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The Redwood, v.83 1986-1987

Santa Clara University

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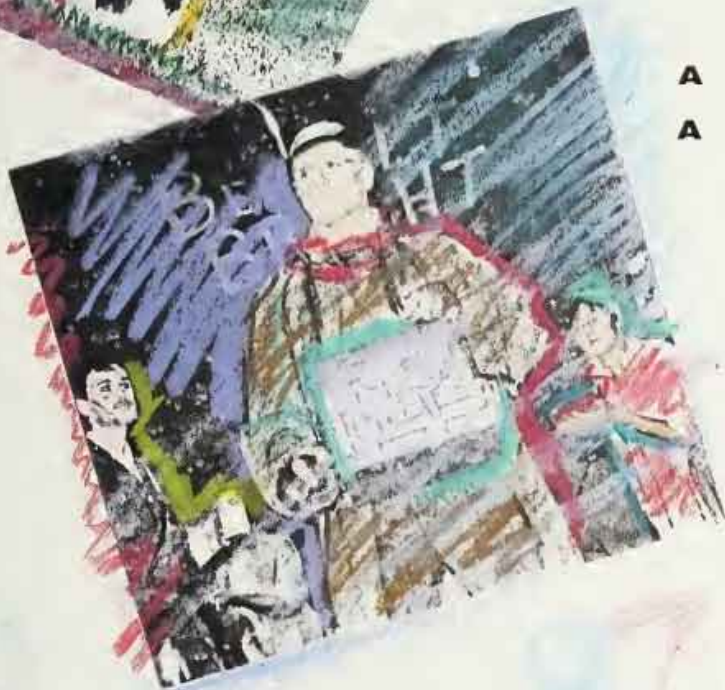
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T H E
REDWOOD
1987

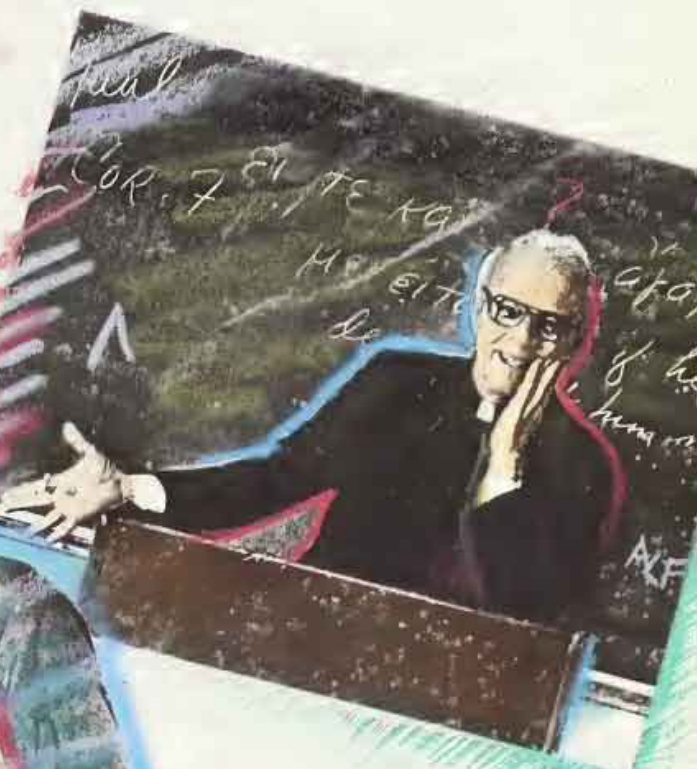
SANTA CLARA
UNIVERSITY

**TAKE WHAT
YOU NEED
GIVE ALL
YOU CAN**





S T U D E N T L I F E	8
A C A D E M I C S	70
P E O P L E	128
A T H L E T I C S	218
A D S / I N D E X	280



During RA training, a guest speaker gives a seminar in time management and productivity. The demands of being an RA began two weeks before school started when the RAs came back for training.



Tim Myers

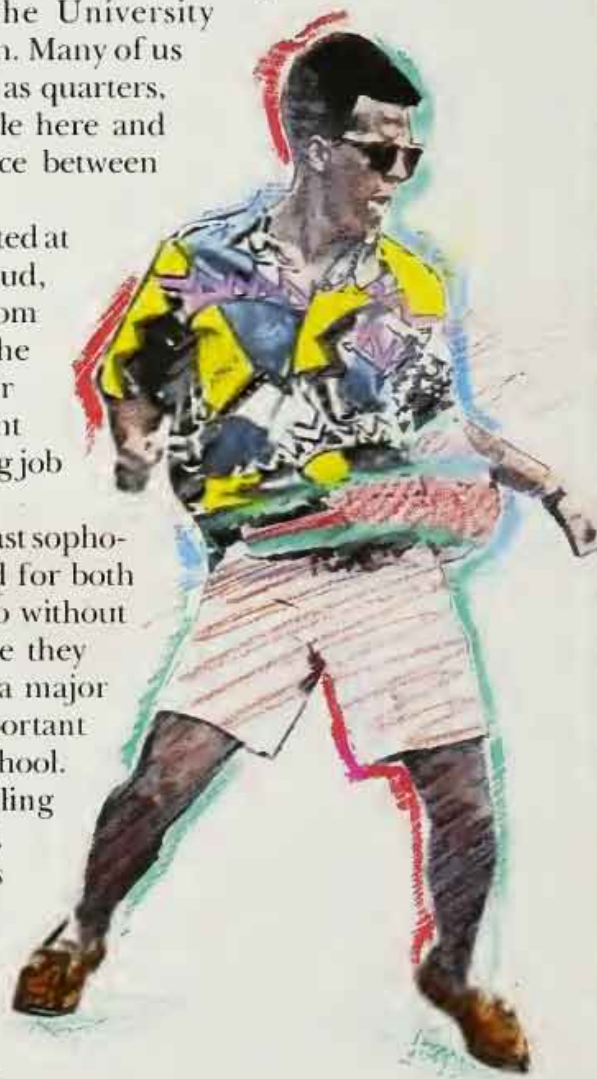
It's funny how fast 30 weeks go by. One day it's the beginning of fall quarter, and before you know it, you're taking your last final in the spring. What's even more amazing is how much happened in those 30 weeks spent on and around this campus. As each quarter passes, we change a little—influenced by the University community and influencing in return. Many of us can look back over the years as well as quarters, seeing how much we've grown while here and how we've discovered the difference between what we need and what we want.

Think, for example, what you wanted at the beginning of freshmen year: a loud, partying floor in Swig, a big check from mom and dad every week to pay the bills and most importantly, a major that could provide a minimum amount of work and still get you a high paying job—a ticket to yuppiehood.

But by the end of that year, or at least sophomore year, a quiet floor was needed for both relaxing and studying, you could do without the check from mom and dad since they were paying for your tuition, and a major that you liked was actually more important than what you would be doing after school.

Learning your needs and fulfilling them was what school was all about.

— Tim Myers





Shelly Savasta



Sharon Bender

Celebrating a victory over Pepperdine in the WCAC final game, Chris Lane and Jens Gordon share their excitement about going on to the NCAA tournament. Pepperdine had kept the Broncos from the national tournament four times in the past 10 years.



Tim Myers

A rainy day is not always a gloomy day. Seniors Cameron Coulter and Luisa Giulianetti take advantage of a unique way to get close to a friend—sharing an umbrella.

Breaking from baseball and books, Scott Chiamparino shoots some pool in the Benson game room. SCU pool sharks and slops practiced in the game room to sharpen up on skills made popular by the film "Color of Money".



Kurt Jackson

Do ASSCU presidents really have heroes? Our hero, Mike Maciag, stands next to a cardboard figure of Michael Jordan at the ASSCU-sponsored 3-on-3 basketball tournament.

After one of his last college games, Paris Greenwood shares a moment with his mother, Carol. Both families and friends found the field a great place for gathering to congratulate or console a player.



Sharon Bender



Scott Alyn

The streaked lights of passing cars show the detour on the Alameda. This construction marked the first sign of progress toward an "Alameda Free" campus.



Sharon Bender

The Mission Gardens isn't the only place to catch some rays. Stacey MacDonough takes advantage of the sun in Buck Shaw Stadium as she watches a baseball game.

Think back about all the classes you've take here. Recall the hours of note taking, book reading, and paper writing on every subject from Far Eastern religions to quantitative methods. Now try to remember everything you learned from those classes. Sure, you'll remember the suffering you went through, but the information? It was forgotten as soon as the final was turned in, right?

Well actually, you probably learned more than you believe. Take economics, for example. I bet when you read a story about the federal deficit or Reagan's supply-side policy you have a much better understanding than before taking the class. Even classes like statistics and calculus stick in your mind. You may not remember them now, but you will when that report on consumer buying habits is lying on your desk.

There are also those classes that you remember almost everything from—classes that struck a nerve and had you dying to learn more.

Maybe they were literature classes, or philosophy classes, or classes in bio-chemistry; maybe they were in your major, or maybe they were electives.

The point is, from every one of those nine or 14 classes a year, from the people, and from the variety of other programs and activities on campus, whether senior happy hours, or counseling from the academic resource center, you take a little something with you. Of course, you can't take it all, but you take what you need.

— Tim Myers



A warm morning and the Mission Garden's beauty provide a relaxing environment for Michael McGowan to finish up some reading.



Tim Myers

In ten years, there will be a number of things about this year I will never forget: the Untouchables concert, the Human Sexuality Series, the men's basketball team playing in the NCAA, the women's crew team winning the national finals, "Lisa's Pieces" in the *The Santa Clara*....

But none of these or any other event and activity would have been possible without the people behind them, people like Kerri Forni who chaired the student senate, or Emily McFarland who directed SCCAP, or Brent Brinkerhoff who coordinated the intramural program. People like these helped make Santa Clara a place to have fun, a place to voice opinions, a place to learn, and a place to remember.

There also were those involved in many smaller activities. Activities that also made Santa Clara what it was in 1987, people like Ted Gabrielli who collected \$3000 in pennies so he could build a house for a family in Mexico, or Derrick Tynan-Connolly who wasn't afraid to speak out about being gay, or Chrisanne Beebe who spent 15 to 20 hours a week tutoring students studying German.

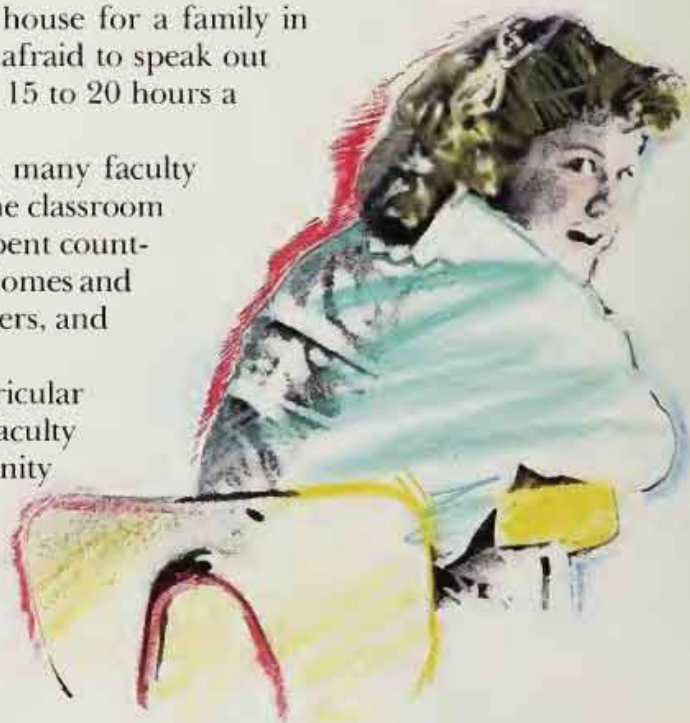
And it didn't stop with students. There were many faculty members who spent time with students outside the classroom — professors like Carolyn Mitchell, Ph.D., who spent countless hours with students in her office, at students' homes and her own, and on many excursions to plays, speakers, and museums.

Whether it was working hard in an extracurricular activity, or working in the classroom, students, faculty and the host of others in the University community made Santa Clara University their place by giving all they could.

— Tim Myers



Tim Myers





Tim Myers



Tim Myers



Sharon Bender

On a sunny day at St. Mary's, Kurt Grathwol, Kurt Pagnini and Joe Cooney watch the Little Big Game. The hour drive was the last for many seniors concluding their four years as student Bronco fans.



G I V E A L L Y O U C A N .

STUDENT LIFE



After a victorious day of racing, members of the crew team, Mike McGibben, Marcus Rogers, Kevin Russell, Mike Dineen, Dave Lalonde, and Mike Plachy, celebrate their own way with a "boat race."

Partying for no particular reason, Hilary Clark, Mark Etter, Roger Conant, Bryan Flint, Chris Boivin, Mike Kennedy, Rob Schmidt, Mike Hedges, and John King hang out on the Animal House "sun deck."

Chris Wheaton demonstrates the super human strength he saves for weekend partying by lifting his eager friend Doug Ferrante.



Tim Myers

A Sizeable Difference

Smaller parties offer students a chance to discover their classmates.

by Heather Duncan and Brian Crane

We've finally graduated to off-campus parties. As juniors and seniors we remember our first two years, looking out from Swig and Dunne as the upperclassmen had their parties in the off-campus houses—the Blue House, Animal House, Green House—thinking how some day we would be able to party over there.

That day came, but things have changed. We are now joined by all those in the dorms who are not able to be as reckless as we once were when we snuck in a million cases or even a keg of beer and filled our rooms with 30 people—any night of the week. Now everyone relies on the off-campus houses for parties.

Some of the off-campus parties are not parties at all, though. They are an opportunity for the residents of these houses to show off their entrepreneurial spirit. What used to be social gatherings with friends have turned into games of push and shove to get your \$2 worth of beer. While the crowd is pushing and shoving, the "hosts" are counting the cash and dreaming of the new T.V. or microwave they'll buy with

the profits.

Fortunately, there are those parties where the "hosts" are genuinely hosts. Smaller parties like those at the Log Cabin or House of Stress have provided us with the opportunity to escape with friends in a relaxed, enjoyable atmosphere. There isn't a \$2 charge at the door; if you have some cash, though, donations are welcomed.

The object is not to make a profit, but to have an awesome time. Lines are not a problem. Occasionally one forms to ride the boogie-board down the stairs at the Log Cabin, or to participate in the next round of thumper or quarters, but a beer line, never! Most of the time there's even toilet paper in the bathroom! At the Log Cabin, vodka jello is offered as an alternative to beer, and you can always count on Maria to offer everyone Graham Crackers at about 11 p.m.

These types of parties guarantee a diverse crowd and unique adventures. The casual, friendly atmospheres encourage socializing without the hassle of fighting crowds. When the kegs run dry, the hat gets passed around again. If there's not enough for a



Mike Bradsh

Showing off her best dancing technique Charlotte Olsen attempts to divert Katie Hoey's concentration from her turn at a quarters game.

keg, then cases of Strohs suffice.

It wasn't long ago that small parties, like these, were characteristic of the dorms. Now, on-campus students must rely on crowded gatherings on Market and Alviso streets. The alcohol policy hasn't kept students from partying; it's just helped make many of the parties impersonal. That's really a shame because it's the small parties that allow us the best opportunity to get to know the personalities of our classmates, and really, that's what partying is all about.



Jim Farwell



Michelle Savasta

Exercising a Social Conscience

SCCAP and the Special Olympics help solve “real world” problems.

by Beth Limberg

To students, The Santa Clara Community Action Program—SCCAP—is a roller coaster into the wild, sometimes desperate, world beyond academia. Through its 12 programs SCCAP allows students to come to grips with some of the problems that exist just outside the University walls.

I don't think that those who began SCCAP 20 years ago knew what would happen to their club. It isn't one of

those organizations that just pops up on every campus, like student government or a newspaper. They struggled for money, office space, and recognition. We take it for granted now...the office, the vans, a real budget.

One program started it all, a program working with children at an elementary school in a poverty-stricken area. Then SCCAP shifted to political counseling and draft protests. That was, after all, the sixties when everything was political.

Eventually SCCAP moved into programs for the developmentally disabled, for senior citizens, for the incarcerated and their families, for the homeless and the hungry, for children in need of religious teachings...the list keeps going. Recently, SCCAP started working in mental health, women's issues, and immigration.

I guess you could say that SCCAP jumps on the bandwagon. The participants are concerned with what's happening NOW in the community. That's what

SCCAP is here for. Most of what we learn in class is three years behind life. (Isn't that the lag before our textbooks are published?) SCCAP can't afford that lag. Neither can the community. We meet the needs, some of them anyway, of both the community and the students.

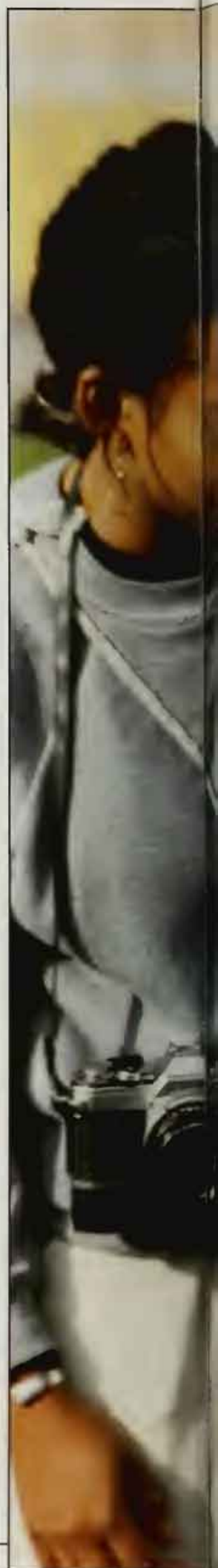
Why do we do it? Why do we spend three hours visiting with a kid whose dad is in jail when what we really should be doing is studying for that midterm tomorrow? Why do we waste a Saturday of perfect beach weather to accompany one of the athletes in the Special Olympics? Why do we serve at a soup kitchen on Tuesday nights when all of our friends are on their way out to party?

There's no real answer. It's not a logical or even tangible reason. But...the faces. If you could just see the faces of those we work with—the joy, the sorrow, the love, the pain; it's always a strange combination. The feelings are not all good. But the feelings are strong. And that strength keeps us going.



Kelly Kordner

Taking a breather in between Special Olympics basketball games, Jeff Ringgald and his buddy's expressions prove that happiness is just being together. The Special Olympics games are held in the fall and spring quarters.





Scott Alyn

Becoming involved with those who live in the surrounding communities sometimes means inviting the community to Santa Clara. Emily McFarland, SCCAP director, enjoys a Bronco basketball game with two mentally disabled women from Agnews Hospital.



Tim Myers



Scott Alyn

Crayons, Kool-aid, and lots of patience are the staples at Martha's Kitchen when children are involved. Michelle Marvier baby-sat these children while their parents received food from the volunteers.

Kim Johnson photographed various SCCAP activities for a photo essay. By documenting SCCAP's work, Kim gained insight into the needs of the San Jose community.

Although not the Lone Cypress on 17 Mile Drive, this is a familiar sight for visitors to Carmel and Monterey. Students were attracted to the Monterey Peninsula for field trips to the Aquarium, whale watching, and the Junior and Senior balls.

San Francisco's unique character and intrigue lured Santa Clarans to espresso in North Beach, museums and picnics in Golden Gate Park, the Grateful Dead at the Civic, wontons at Sam Wo's, WCAC basketball at USF, partying EVERYWHERE, and—yes—even jobs at the Embarcadero.



Tim Myers

Not just another dive, Henry's High Life is a dining tradition. Students were known to frequent this barbeque located in a mexican neighborhood next to the Julian Street off-ramp of Interstate 280.



Artists, musicians, and members of the avant-garde in San Francisco have turned SoMa District warehouses into dance clubs, art galleries, bars, and cafés. Club 9, The Oasis, Club D-V-8, and professor Susan Felter's photography exhibit at Vision Gallery attracted many Santa Clarans to the South of Market Street area.

San Jose's downtown re-development is changing the face of Santa Clara's largest neighbor by juxtaposing old and modern architecture along Almaden Boulevard and Market Street.



Tim Myers

Exploring the Perimeter

The Bay Area's diversity provided an escape from our limited campus.

by Chris Pehl

In 7th grade I drove to California in a station wagon with my family. When I returned to St. Louis (landlocked and flat), I told my friends I was going to college in California at any cost. While the cost was great to my parents, California became my home for four years. And in ten more days I'm leaving a dream.

I quickly adapted to the California habit of driving everywhere and discovered the Coast Highway. On some boring Tuesday nights, my roommate and I would hop in her car and take off for the Boardwalk in Santa Cruz or her home in Carmel Valley. On the trips "home" I discovered Monterey and whale watching and Carmel and tourism on Ocean Ave., but the most affecting drive was south from Carmel to Big Sur. I returned many times to Garapata Beach for "fun with nature" days and was overwhelmed by imposing fog banks that fit themselves against the cragged cliffs of Big Sur and slipped through the bridges

along the highway. I loved watching the inland hills turn from green to gold. There is peace in the hills with their clumps of oaks; when the sun sets, solitary oaks are silhouetted on the crests of gold fir.

For northerly excursions we'd go to Napa for similar beauty and wine (we turned cultural field trips into party phenomena), San Francisco for coffee and partying in North Beach, and occasionally to Berkeley to witness an age gone by.

Returning home from Mill Valley one Saturday afternoon, The City "took" us in (as it's known to do when there's responsibility at school) and we decided we needed an espresso pickup. A latte at Cafe Trieste turned into three glasses of Chianti with an aspiring writer beside us. Next we moved up the street to Savoy Tivoli for a forgotten number of drinks before a 12:30 a.m. dinner at Basta Pasta.

When we were confined to home (SCU), it was into San Jose (and massive

reconstruction) for movies at Cameras 3 and 1, dinner at Original Joe's, or Elvis Costello and other concerts.

The quote below my senior picture in my high school yearbook was,

"Sail on silvergirl
Sail on by.

Your time has come to
shine.

All your dreams are on
their way."

My only dream then was
California.

Tim Myers

Tim Myers

Scott Alyn

Tim Myers

Spring quarter marks the beginning of mass migration to Santa Cruz, Capitola, and other beaches both day and night. Sunday (or Wednesday) driving along the coast on Hwy. 1 was a popular alternative to the smoggy Silicon Valley.

ASSCU/Social Presentations should pat themselves on the back for bringing the Crazy 8's to Spotlights. The Portland-based band left everyone sweating and demanding more.

Singing "You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille!" Frank Josef won the hearts and legs of dancing students. No one ever tired of Frank's show—some students even saw him four times in one week at Cats, Mountain Charley's, McNeil's, and of course, Spotlights.



Tim Myers

The lead singer for the Crazy 8's takes advantage of the enthusiastic coffeehouse crowd during a winter quarter gig. Attendance at events varied depending on the type of entertainment offered, with rock bands drawing the biggest crowds.



Tim Myers



Sharon Bender

A Place for Spotlighting Alternatives

by Ellen Feaheny

I went down to the office (ASSCU) one afternoon and found five messages—all with the “urgent” box checked in the bottom right hand corner. One was from Ichabod Stowe, one from Mark with Daddy in His Deep Sleep, Raffi from Epic Rumors, Ron with The Regular Guys, and Gordon with Threshold. (Gordon has called me every day for the last month. Gads!). It amazes me that all these people, in one morning, have such urgent needs to perform in the coffeehouse a.k.a. Spotlights.

I gave Pete two of the five messages, and I took the other three. Pete dropped the bomb on Gordon. “Gordon I just don’t think your type of music will go over too well with SCU; we’re not interested.” He should’ve just told him the truth; the band’s music gives us a migraine. We dug ourselves out of our message hole and booked three “gigs” for the Spotlights.

I filled out the necessary facilities and expense

requests and gave Anita the promo materials for advertising the “shows.” Now the only thing left was to talk it up and rally people to go.

The first show came around and, to my surprise, Ichabod had the people wanting more of

the cafeteria at dinner. (I admit, I did pad my announcement a bit, saying that Ichabod had performed on both Carson and Letterman before. That’ll get ‘em, I figured.) Nevertheless, the quality was good and the beat was soothing. He played nice



Sharon Bender

Sometimes, Spotlights is a place to simply hang-out and eat WILD Pizza. Seniors Carolyn Ahern and Joe Cooney are doing just that while resting after a senior happy hour.

hispsuedo-James Taylor guitar act. Most people at the show were there by chance, eating Saga food from the Cafe St. Claire. Others came down to check out this “great” performer they had heard about when I made an announcement in

dinner music.

A new night, new people present, a new performer. Something a little more up-beat. Daddy in His Deep Sleep woke up Spotlights with some good sounding Bay Area rock and roll. On the 12th, this band changed

the tempo of Spotlights, allowing many people to forget what they were really eating (Saga) and let loose a little stress to the beat of the music. Another night of free live entertainment.

How about some reggae/jazz? Well L.A.’s Regular Guys were here the 26th to impose themselves on SCU, and to change the speed of Spotlights once again. These guys were not just regular though, these guys were HOT with some really fantastic musicians. It almost moved me to take up the sax. What an instrument.

Pete and I were talking today, agreeing diversity has come to Spotlights. Speakers, the Crazy 8’s, the Call, movies of all types, A Night at the Races, Comedy Nights, Happy Hours, video dances, etc., etc.

“Pete, we gotta get something different still. But what? It’s all been covered it seems.”

“Ellen, I just hired Mime by Hank for a week from Thursday. There’s something.”

“All right! Good juke Pete!”

ASSCU: Associating Fun with Work

by Vicky Vertson

I'm late again!" This is the only thought that enters my mind as I race through Benson's doors. Making the four minute mile look like a tortoise race, I sprint past the crowd of dedicated "General Hospital" fans whose eyes are glued to the big screen. The unassuming beige door looms ahead. I throw open that door and enter the world of the Associated Students of the Santa Clara University.

When Gil Gallardo offered me a job as a receptionist at the office of ASSCU, I was unsure what it would be like. No one could have prepared me for what I have encountered in the past six months. I have stopped calling it ASSCU. For me, CIRCUS much better suits the place. More chaotic than a Benson steak night with a decibel level higher than a Santa Clara/St. Mary's basketball game, ASSCU is not just an office but an adventure.

The social center in Benson #1, an office that ASSCU shares with Student Activities, is the receptionist's area. Although decorated with only one couch and four chairs,

this social scene's popularity is second only to Orradre. Our fearless leaders, the executive board, are as familiar sights here as Santa Clara students are at Jack-in-the-Box at 1 a.m.

Anyone, friend or foe, who treads into this area is an open target for good-natured abuse. Enter at your own risk and with an open mind. Among the many crazies, the only sane one in this circus is Lois Bonner, the accountant for Student Activities.

ASSCU is a hub of activity. Class officers scurry in and out as they prepare social agendas for their Santa Clara constituents. Club officers are also hard at work preparing various events. The color coded diagram on the wall assists anyone who needs help locating a cubicle.

I must mention the infamous Santa Clara Cubicle Bike Race. Yes this really is a bike race. Participants ride their cycles along the circular path that separates the sets of cubicles in the office. To complete the 200 yard race, cyclists must dodge people poles, chairs and walls. Jack Lazar retains the title of reigning champ with a

remarkable time of 13 seconds for two laps.

Social Presentations has its own spacious environment known as the "back room." I am not quite sure what goes on back there, but whatever they do, they do it at all hours.

Don't get me wrong, working in ASSCU is not all game playing. I can joke about the crazy things that go on, but everyone in the office has responsibilities that they take seriously. Many hours, day and night, every day of the week, are spent trying to keep ASSCU running smoothly. The Executive Board, the Senate, Social Presentations, Student Activities, and club and class officers organize numerous projects for the students. Movies in Daly Science or Mayer Theater; videos, concerts, and dances in Spotlights; committees like the Presidential Advisory Committee and the Varsity Sports Committee; guest speakers and comedy nights, and so much more have been planned and carried out by the people working in Benson #1.



Paul Lindblad

Sometimes working for ASSCU entails doing odd jobs around the office like wheeling around your invalid advisor; this year Mark DeLucchi got the job when Sean Corey broke his leg playing volleyball.



Tim Myers

Behind the windows of Benson Center #1 exists the core of all SCU activities; here, Kerry Form, Gil Gallardo, Mike Stephens, Jack Lazar, and Mike Maciag—the executive board—work together in this home away from home.

Yes, the pictures reveal that the rumors are true! The cubicle bike race actually happened, and although Gil Gallardo lost to Jack Lazar, the vice president of finance, he accepted his defeat with dignity.



Tim Myers



Cheryl Hensley



Paul Lindblad

VOTE! ASSCU asks all students to exercise their right and vote during the first week of May for all executive officers, senators, and class officers. Kevin Barry, Election chairman, chose a strategic voting booth location to remind and recruit potential voters.

Explaining the most recent plans for the University expansion, President William Rewak, SJ, was the guest speaker at a spring quarter Senate meeting. A new communication building, the relocation of Buck Shaw Stadium, and an Italian residence community are among the highlights of the expansion.

Talkin' About Our Generation

by Larry Rosen

Once there was a liberal arts school called the University of Santa Clara. At the University, students spent much of their time discussing important social and philosophical issues, instead of worrying about their Business Policies in Administration with Regards to Finance for Non-Majors classes. For fun, they would take impromptu naps in front of marching ROTC classes, or they would contemplate the rights of the cows who were made into Steak Night. To them, conservative meant half an acid tab. They lived the sexual revolution, and they called the police "the fuzz."

There have been many changes in student life since the sixties. The school is now called Santa Clara University, which reduces the number of USC's in California to one. And we, today's students, have also changed. Long gone are the days of the evil sixties, when our law-breaking parents ran through our now calm and quiet halls.

Boy, aren't we lucky? The eighties are the greatest! The sexual revolution is definitely over, replaced by legions of clear-thinking, chastity-minded young adults. The focus of college education has moved towards

career preparation, marketability, financial goals—nasty concepts, all of them. Students have stopped turning on to LSD, and have started turning on to IBM.

I'm all but lost trying to figure out how we became so wonderful. Students today have a tremendous perspective on priorities. It seems hard to believe, but it was during our lifetimes that people could go to college, even a University, and come out with no marketable skills! A major in philosophy! Horror stories!

It just makes me warm all over to know that we're so fortunate to be in college

now. No, we're not fortunate. It's no accident. We've worked to make our campuses drug-free, and sex-free, and to get rid of the shiftless wastrals who cluttered up our halls with their paperback books, and wasted our class time with their comments. More importantly, our minds are clear and committed toward the one truly concrete thing in life: careers. Careers with a house in the suburbs, and a Chevy Suburban, and a dog named King. America is heading back where it should be, and we're the ones who are doing it. God bless us.



Dan Sweeney

The class of 1987's Tina Lynch brought back memories of earlier eighties as the audience watched her receive her diploma from University President, William Rewak, SJ. Punk philosophy and style were not as popular in 1987, but their influences were still felt in the music and liberal thinking of some students.





Tim Myers



Anne Ferguson



Paul Lindblad

Personalized plates and personal cars marked 80s KIDs like Sandy Bellevue who displays her Fiat Spider. In the eighties, SCU students' transportation ranged from Ferraris, Porsches, and BMWs to scooters, mountain bikes, and feet. (Yes, some students still drove VW Bugs too.)

Holding on to the sixties and the Summer of Love, Christine Nyhart and Sheila Gould wait outside Stanford's Frost Amphitheatre for the Grateful Dead concert to begin. SCU deadheads were marked by their friendship bracelets, tie-dyes, and the *Steal Your Face* decals on their trucks, bugs, and Hondas.

Sporting a look made popular by Michael J. Fox in "Family Ties," Mike Bradish dresses in business style. Some students wore suits and ties everyday, while others, like Mike, just suited-up for cocktail parties, work, or job interviews.

Freshmen Freedom:

Self control in an atmosphere of bliss

by Jimm Dispensa

As John waited for his cab outside of the Air West terminal in San Jose on the first Saturday night of 1987, he lowered himself slowly to the ground, sat on his suitcase, and began to think about his future.

Within minutes he would be back at the campus and the madness would begin again: the food, the classes, the papers, the midterms, the write-ups, the food, the teacher conferences, the pledgship, the food, and the all-nighters. Because of his

report card, which looked like a bad radio station (W, C, C, D), and a \$150 fine (John has the reputation of being the first and only freshman to be caught with a keg in Swig last quarter), John received some stern fatherly advice while at home for Christmas break.

Now as he stared at the palm trees, John pictured his father's face and remembered his last words: "You had better start realizing what's important in college, son."

However, John already knew what was important in college: freedom. Freedom to decide how seriously he wanted to take his college education. Freedom to act like a respectable, responsible adult as well as a carefree, hedonistic teenager. Freedom to decide whether a weekend spent gambling in Lake Tahoe would teach more about life than the art and history museum at Stanford.

It was through John's own FREE thinking that he came up with his new winter-quarter plan. This quarter he would balance

things out. He smiled as he thought of balancing his all-important social life with his expensive education. If he was going to compete in the hundreds club this weekend, then he would also try to complete his calculus assignments on time during the week. If he was going to meet that beautiful sophomore on second floor Dunne, then he would work at the philosophy with equal fervor.

John also promised himself to straighten out all the things that fell in between fun and academics. He would start washing his clothes every two weeks instead of three times a quarter. He would lose his Benson gut and maybe, just maybe, start running. He might even consider getting a job.

When his cab arrived, John jumped in with plans to start anew. He knew exactly where to begin.

"Where to?" asked the driver.

"852 Market Street, party at the Orco House."



Darlene Louie

Friendships established freshman year last long past graduation. Laura Gammeter and Colleen Colligan catch up on the latest Swig Hall gossip.



Kurt Jackson



Kurt Jackson

Because his mom is not around to tell him to turn down the music, Steve Cummins tests the decibel level of his stereo.

What happens when three freshmen get their hands (or heads) on a bottle of glue? Jim Hansen, Tom Hoover, and Pat Shea were not embarrassed to let *The Redwood* capture the moment.



Kurt Jackson

Bike riding in the halls of Swig? Sure, as long as Jorge Jaimes' R.A. doesn't catch him pedaling away on his 10 speed.

All it takes is too little sleep and too much studying to stir the craziness in freshmen. Ellen Shing is victimized by floormates Michelle McIntosh, and Nicole Riley, who covered the floor outside her door with cups full of water.

Kurt Jackson

Not Just Your Parish Priest

Jesuits find the time and energy to become friends with students

by Scot Asher

Jerry Robinson, SJ, arrived on 10th floor Swig as a resident minister the same year Kevin Hein and I, freshmen, roomed there. What at first seemed to be a horrible room placement eventually turned into an excellent opportunity for Jerry, Kevin, and I. Together we learned about college. Jerry not only learned about late nights and loud parties, but he also learned about freshmen—their fears, anxieties, and highs. The whole floor tested his patience. Yet Jerry kept his door open. In return, we students learned that a priest can be a friend.

Today, Jerry constantly interacts with students from

all over the campus, as well as from his floor.

When I was a sophomore, I became friends with another Jesuit, Richard Coz, the man with the camera and the mysterious smile, the man who always seems to know what you've been up to, no matter how careful you were to keep it quiet.

During his tenure here, Fr. Coz has continually been in contact with all types of students. To say the least, the man keeps himself busy during the school year. He is the director of the Studies Abroad Program and faculty advisor of Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity. He also teaches two or three economics courses each quarter. Who will ever forget finally being able to understand supply and demand after Fr. Coz put it in terms of beer and pizza.

Even during the summer, he keeps busy either assisting the Alumni Association with surveys or making his yearly pilgrimages to Durham, England with Santa Clara students.

Fr. Coz, for many people, is what Santa Clara is all about: friendship and love—a man for others.

Another Jesuit friend is Peter Pabst, SJ. We met when I was in high school. After graduating from Bellarmine, I thought our friendship might end. However, Peter showed up here to study for his master's. Fr. Pabst (sorry—Peter) takes great care to meet students from the entire campus. He attends many student social events, and his door on 4th floor Swig is always open for students who want a place to go to watch "Hill Street," to play Trivial Pursuit, or just to talk to a great guy.

Jesuits like these three can be found in all areas of the campus. They are special men who possess certain talents or gifts not learned during their Jesuit training, but nurtured through their friendship and love for others. They are authority figures demanding respect, but much more importantly, they are our friends. They are the ones whose doors are open when we need to talk. They are the ones who can tell we need help when we refuse to admit it to anyone. Because of them, our lives are better.



Michelle Savasta

Richard Coz, SJ, loves photographing students playing sports, partying, and hanging out. Tom Kilty, Kevin Hein, and Eduardo Luna enjoy the pictures.





Campus Ministry

Meeting in his room for a TV party, Jerry Robinson, SJ, Garret Annunzio, Jeff Huhn, and other floormates share some laughs and conversation while developing lasting friendships. Swig residents said, "Fr. Jerry's door is always open for us."



Kelly Kornder



Michelle Savasta

Class hours are usually not long enough to master the skills of television editing, so John Privett, SJ, spends his free time helping students after class. Susan Miller takes advantage of this one-on-one teaching, thereby gaining valuable insights not found in textbooks.

"The Nerds Go to Breakfast" skit is depicted by Dan Stea, Mark Ciccone, SJ, and Teresa Covello at the Freshman Retreat. Friendships established with priests at activities like this lasted throughout college and often longer.

The Silver Anniversary of Women at SCU

by Anne Fergerson

I During the past 25 years, women have made some remarkable achievements in the United States: women have become bank presidents, astronauts, Supreme Court justices and vice presidential candidates.

Although they don't quite mirror national achievements, the achievements that women at Santa Clara University have made are also quite remarkable. To start with...their admittance—1961.

Although they weren't admitted for liberation's sake (the school needed a higher enrollment), women took quick advantage of the "tradition shattering." One hundred women enrolled the first year, over 300 the next. Turning down a sizable bribe not to go through graduation, the first woman graduate, Mary Somers, in 1962, walked up those ominous stairs onto the platform to receive her diploma. She didn't even trip.

After Mary graduated, Laura Arnold received the St. Claire medal (1967); Elizabeth Moran became the first woman faculty member tenured in the undergraduate

school (1969); Eleanor Willemssen and Helen Moritz became the first women department chairs (1978); Janet Napolitano was the first female valedictorian (1979); Roberta Furger edited the newspaper (1980); and just this year, Mimi Allen became the first student body president. Also the Women's Study Program was established in 1980 and the Women's Student Resources was established in 1981.

Despite these achievements, the status of women at Santa Clara needs improvement. There are far too few role models for the women students among the faculty and administration; many male and female students (and perhaps a few faculty) still see women in stereotypical roles and see no reason for concern for the future of women. There is reason for concern. Graduating from Santa Clara, a woman can expect to earn 64 percent of what a man will earn for the same job or a job of equal worth. Eighty percent of the world's poor are women and their children. And one in every

five women will be raped or experience sexual harassment in her lifetime.

These are scary statistics: As women and men graduating from Santa Clara, we must realize that women's liberation didn't end when Gloria Steinem started *Ms. Magazine*; realize that being a feminist doesn't mean hating men or being a lesbian; and, yes, realize that a Jesuit signing a centerfold is sexist.

The Women's Studies Program, and the Women's Student Resources are fine achievements and a great way to increase awareness of women's problems in the 1980s. The information is here for us to learn from and become aware. I took time to grow and benefit from these programs along with many of my classmates.

As I walk towards those ominous stairs along with my 817 classmates come June 13, I may trip. It won't be because of my self confidence, however; it will be because of my shoes. SCU women aren't following footsteps, they're making their own way.





Paul Lindblad



Kim Johnson

Another Tradition was shattered this year when Maureen Schaukowitz, OSF, was appointed the first woman director of Campus Ministry. Having replaced Dan Germann, SJ, Maureen coordinates all of Campus Ministry's events.

Professor Janet Flammang, chair of the Political Science Department, addressed women's issues on campus, including maternity leaves, and the signing of a Playboy centerfold by Jesuits as part of a fraternity initiation.



Eric Zepeda



Tim Myers

In the May election, the students went to the polls and broke a twenty-three year tradition by electing Mimi Allen, ASSCU's first woman president.

The voice behind KSCU this year is a woman's—senior Susan Dorio's. Susan was the second female general manager of the campus radio station.

A SLICE

Pizza on Wheels

Just one of the over 1,000 pizzas consumed by SCU students every week. This constant demand for the classic greasy, cheesy, carbohydrate-packed concoction keeps places like Domino's, Round Table, Mountain Mike's, and Wild Pizza in a steady business throughout the school year. All of the restaurants, except Round Table, delivered.



Paul Lindblad



Paul Lindblad

Check It Out

Not owning a set of clubs isn't enough to keep Brian Berchtold from enjoying a day on the golf course because, like many students, he takes advantage of "The Outlet," the new ASSCU-sponsored borrowing depot. Coordinated by Mokie Price, the "store" was started with extra profits from Down Under the student convenience store. An SCU I.D. is all that's needed to rent coolers, barbecues, and sports equipment, or for \$2, a VCR.



OF LIFE



Tim Myers

Laughing the Night Away

Laughing until your sides hurt is a common practice at Comedy Nights sponsored by Social Presentations. Here Heidi Meiners and Dan Mangeodoros can't help but let loose as the comedian jokes about their friends. The Tuesday nights featured nationally known comedians, many of whom appeared on TV shows like "Late Night with David Letterman."

Paul Lindblad

Good Cheers...

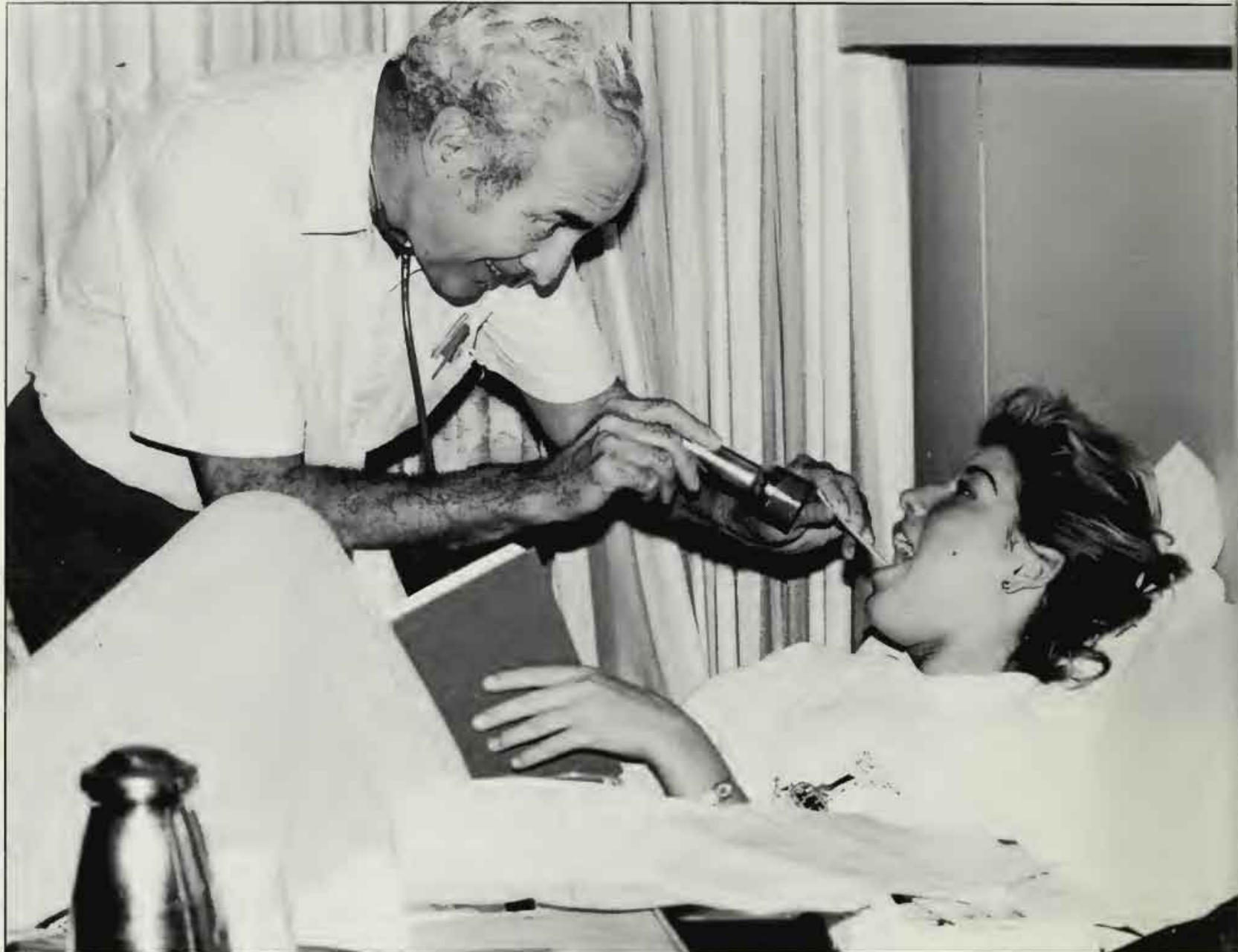
at the Renaissance Festival of St. Claire. Coordinator Maria Szoboszlai and David Mohr show off their costumes and high spirits at the fifteenth celebration in the Mission Gardens. A tradition started by the ASSCU to honor the patron saint of Santa Clara, the festival is back into full gear after being cancelled last year due to lack of student interest. Three groups of arts and crafts merchants and actors organized the spring quarter event which depicts the costumes, songs, dances, and manners of the Renaissance period.

Sex Talk

The saying "Love is in the air" took on a new meaning when the Sexuality Series sponsored by ASSCU, Campus Ministry, Counseling Services, and Cowell Health Center began in the spring. Events included a talk by the Mayflower Madame, a panel discussion titled "Dating at SCU," and sexologist Roger Libby, with Roxanne his "horny toad".



Paul Lindblad



Suzann Barecevic

"Strep throat? Not again!" Dr. Roth examines a potential strep throat victim, Laura Reynolds. Cowell saw an average of 10,000 cases a year, most of which were "upper respiratory viruses" or basic fatigue.



Suzann Barecevic

Emerging from the antiseptic air, Cowell Health Center staff, Dr. Arthur Roth, Judy Fultz, LVN, Grace Westlund, Carole Sundberg, RN, and Doris Sterling, RN Family Practitioner, pose in front of the 10-year-old building.

Getting penicillin for ailing students is only one of many jobs for Dorothy Litman, RN, who has been affiliated with the University's health center for 30 years.



Suzann Barecevic

When You Be Ill'n:

Cowell Health Center acts as surrogate mother to sick SCU students

by Cesar Portillo

Oh no. Here it comes again. My forehead beads with sweat, my bones chill, and my throat pounds.

I know what it is.

Wrapping my warmest sweater around my shoulders, I give in and tell my roommate, "I'm going after all."

He grunts, still staring at his desk top.

The warm antiseptic air blows on my face as I open the door and enter the white lobby. The nurse looks up.

The chipper music automatically fades out of my mind.

"What's your name, honey?"

Two teddy bears stand on the counter, one dressed in a white pantsuit and nurse's hat. The other wears green surgicals.

My hand reaches for my tonsil-filled throat.

I respond, telling her what hurts.

"Again?"

Yes, again.

She pulls a thermometer out of the antiseptic. I wonder whose mouth it had been in last.

A pale-looking young man sits on the cushy yellow couch at the other end of the room.

Did he come in it for IT too?...

"Well Doctor Roth isn't here, but I'll give him a call."

She does, and I wait on the cold bed.

penicillin again. How do you want it?"

I tell her I don't want the pills.

She smiles and reaches for the cotton swabs as I drop 'em.

Cowell Health Center seems to get its share of strep throats, and then some.



Suzann Barecevic

Comforts from home can change an unfamiliar and sterile environment into one more homey for Mary Toney.

I'll probably have to drop statistics if it's "that" again.

How do they keep that split leaf philodendron so green? There is barely any air or sunlight in here.

She's back.

"Well honey, you've got it again. STREP THROAT. We can put you back on

Director Dr. Arthur Roth laughs when asked if anything ever changes. He has been here 14 years and has seen students through each season of sore throats and sprained ankles.

SCU students do encounter serious health problems, however, and Cowell is there

for them too. Students seek treatment for serious cases of diabetes, congenital heart disease and symptoms related to emotional difficulties (including ulcers and alcoholism). Dr. Roth estimates that he sees 10 to 12 anorexia patients each year, though he believes there are more than a 100 cases on campus. Students concerned about Herpes, AIDS, and other sexually transmitted diseases are also encouraged to come in.

Dr. Roth stresses that all remains confidential when a patient comes in to see him. Without student permission, no one, not even parents, has access to information a student may give health workers.

Cowell Health Center fits into a larger network of support resources available to students. From the Health Center, a student can count on information and help on getting counseling, psychological, or emotional support, as well as medical attention.

Oh, and penicillin shots for strep throat are, of course, always, available.



Anne Fergerson

Holding the peace flag that he bought in Space Available, Brendan Riley confirms his commitment to world peace and anti-nuclear activities.

Black Panther activist Bobby Seal fought for civil rights during the 1960s in the Oakland/San Francisco area. In his speech, a feature of the Institute on the Constitution, he stressed the importance of racial equality.



Paul Lindblad

Hollywood invades the campus, but with the best of intentions. During the fall of 1986, Judd Nelson, Jane Fonda, Michael J. Fox, Rob Lowe and other stars rallied for Proposition 65, the clean water initiative.



Anne Fergerson

Getting Active or at Least Aware

by Derrick Tynan-Connolly

When I was asked to write about political involvement at SCU, I was tempted to leave a blank page and let that speak for itself. I realized, however, that it might not be entirely fair to make such a silent generalization. I believe that one of the aspects of a successful education is the opening of minds to new ideas, view points, and ways of life; an understanding and appreciation of the diversity that makes up our country and world; and finally, a sense of responsibility and caring for those around us, for our country, and for our world.

Generally, students are politically unaware and care little about what is happening outside our own little world of classes and parties. The university often fails to challenge us intellectually and morally to respond to the many problems facing us today. But a professor can only stomach so much spoon feeding. However, ultimate responsibility for our political apathy rests squarely on our own heads.

There are opportunities to get involved on campus: SCAAP, Beyond War, Students for Social Justice, the Gay and Lesbian Alliance, Mecha-El Frente, and Igwebuike. Participation in these groups, however, is

often minimal and limited to a small number of students. The pervading attitude on campus is that all we must do is assure our own success and our lives will be untouched by the outside world. This is not true.

The problems facing our generation are formidable and challenge us to act: the growing number of AIDS victims and the increasing anti-gay sentiment; the persistence of sexism; racism and discrimination against people who are not straight, white, Christian males; lack of respect for laws and Machiavellian tactics in government as demonstrated so blatantly by President Reagan and his scandal-ridden administration; a nuclear arms race; a U.S. proxy war in Nicaragua as well as support for dictatorships and "democracies", like El Salvador and South Africa, which wage war on their own people; tens of thousands of homeless living on U.S. streets; poverty; unemployment; threats to our land, sea and air; and the list goes on. Many of these issues such as sexism, homophobia, and racism are felt on our campus, while homelessness and poverty exist only a short distance away in San Jose.

Despite these challenges and opportunities to get

involved, there is a reluctance to learn about the issues. Student attendance at films and speeches addressing these issues is always low. When two Jesuits signed a Playboy centerfold and a fraternity hung a Confederate flag outside their house on the day of a major civil rights march, there was reluctance by students and the administration to discuss why these incidents were offensive to many students and faculty.

(which was refundable if the student requested) is less than most students spend on beer in one week. Students who wrote quotes on the sidewalks with chalk about peace and justice were threatened with disciplinary action if they did not stop. The messenger can be silenced, but the message remains. We can turn a blind eye, but we can't say these problems are not our problems.

Let's not fool ourselves. Many of us expect to go



Anne Ferguson

A newly recognized organization, "Beyond War" offers students an opportunity to explore the alternatives available for a life beyond war. Having discussed the effects of nuclear holocaust, members John Mastalski and Mark Bauer hope to change an individual's attitude about peace keeping.

When CalPIRG, the one organization with a statewide student network and influence, was on a ballot measure this year, they met opposition and were voted off campus. Yet the \$3 CalPIRG fee received per year from each student

through four years at SCU oblivious to the world around us and then immediately develop a moral and social conscience upon graduation.

In the end, such thinking may be a loss to ourselves, our school, and our country.

Swig is eternally known for loud music, but Bontu Blanc brings live renditions of Modern English and Beatles songs to all Kennedy Mall dorms. Tenth floor residents Chris Rowan and Joe Montes jammed on 11th floor Swig two to three times a week with other band members.



Tim Myers

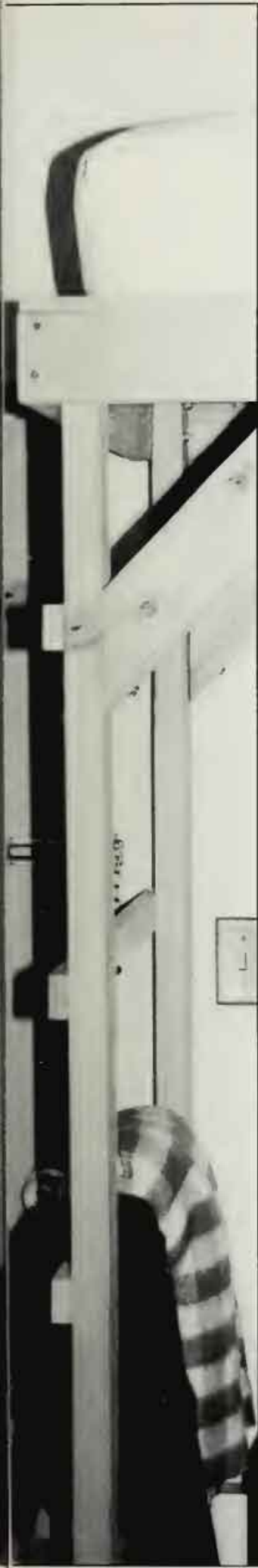


Kelly Kornder

Is it hot water for these jeans, or is it cold water for the whites? Which cycle should I put the fabric softener in? Freshman Lee Hayakawa learned the perils of the dreaded laundry room.

Functional, but unique, decorating provides fun and easy access to Amber McClain's loft in Graham. Lofts were a popular way to sleep in any dorm room—so long as the RA didn't charge a fine for discovered holes in the walls.





You know you're living
in a dorm room

When 12x10 Equals Home

by Kirsten Gorman

As sunlight fills my room, I open my eyes not knowing for a moment exactly where I am. In a second that feeling vanishes and I recognize my environment. Pictures of my friends' faces smile down on me, assuring me that I am in my dorm room.

I fondly remember my first day here when I hung up my clothes on the sturdy wooden pole in the closet. It was difficult at first to get used to the new dorm key policy. "You mean I have to call to get into Dunne? Can't I just wait for someone to walk out?" But after awhile it wasn't so bad. In the first week everyone placed message boards on his or her door, and the next week all of the pens were stolen. I wonder who has them?

This morning I stand among the hair balls collecting on the tile floor and glance at my roommate Bea, the picture of tranquility. Last night she was the picture of despair and anxiety, contemplating

dropping out of school to avoid her next calculus test. We tried relieving tension by trotting over to Cynthia and Kim's room where their color T.V. beckoned us with the theme song of *Moonlighting*.

There was a knock on the door and someone's voice inquired, "Could I borrow your..." In unison we commanded silence, "Shut up!" No one should ever dare interrupt David Addison or our Tuesday night ritual, unless they have food, like Jeana, who brought in some cookies from home that disappeared more quickly than free time.

Now I venture toward the shower. Groggy voices greet me. I'm not quite sure who is who; there are many new faces and I haven't put in my contacts yet. "Good morning, any hot water today?"

Back in my room, Bea and I chat about the midnight events:

"I can't believe those guys above us were playing that old Eddie Money album, again!!!"

"I wish they'd realize there are some people in this dorm who study and sleep."

"Yea, but we got them back; I think our duct out the window will make them think twice about playing 'Shakin'."

After sharing the sink and deciding to put off taking out the garbage "just one more day," we journey to Benson with a few of the girls from the floor, who wants to eat alone? Come to think of it—who wants to eat in Benson at all? Yet we go anyway. We have few options.

Walking towards my room after breakfast I hear my phone ringing. Excitement builds, but I can't get the door open. They'll call back, I hope.

Now, sitting here at my desk, it's clear to me that where I am isn't just some room in a dormitory, but an extension of myself. Dunne 211 is a comfort, an island, a studio, a gallery, a phone booth, and at times even a prison cell, but it's mine, and I live here. And this is where I belong.

Buying and cooking up food is a drag for most off-campus students. Mary Baldner prepares for the week's meals while shopping at Safeway, the most convenient food haven.

Barbecues are the perfect time to get together with friends for a great meal. Mark Wegener and Teri French took advantage of a charcoal grill and a warm winter quarter night for a dinner at "the condos."



Tim Myers

Washing dishes, is not something to worry about when eating in Benson, but is a loathsome chore while living in a house or apartment. John Claus demonstrates a favorite soaping technique in his Lafayette kitchen.

The most dreaded duty: Fritz Hurst takes her turn at cleaning the bathroom with a little "help" from Bailey, her house's golden retriever.



Paul Lindblad





Tim Myers



Anne Fergerson



Tim Myers

Watching the soaps in the comfort of their own living room, Mary Hingston and Michelle Myers avoid crowds at the big screen in Benson basement.

One Bathroom, 7 Housemates

by Candace Colson

When you walk up to our home-sweet-home, the first thing you notice is the spider-webbed, rickety old porch. There's a miserable old plant that Heidi won't let die in peace; Maria's wash hangs in the sun; and amid it all, seven senior girls, dressed in robes and pajamas, scrunch to fit on THE couch—our favorite refuge. Under the SKI PATROL sign inherited from the true Dog House members, stands our brown couch, dusty but comfortable. All seven of us affectionately call it our hangover couch, because each Sunday, the Log Cabin girls (that's us), absorbed in our own thoughts, sit on our porch on that couch drinking Big Gulps while waiting for Kristin to bring us our Sunday Madness orders.

"God, Kristin has been gone a long time. No doubt she is flirting with Ken. (He works at the King.) Hey did you guys read the Far Side this morning? I didn't get it," says Nucci (otherwise known

as Maria).

Maureen adds, "I could have probably beaten Kristin to Sandwich King even if I rode Candace's bike."

"Hey, don't make fun of my bike (a 19th century sky-blue Schwinn). It needs no parking space."

We all laugh as we look at the array of bikes, mopeds, and cars parked all over our lawn of weeds. Maureen knows the perils of an off-campus student who has no bike or moped—the dreaded parking tickets!

"Did anyone call the landlord about the plumbing?" asks Margo. Margo is the handywoman at our house. We depend on her to make the trip to our very dark cellar when a fuse blows which happens almost every Friday night when four blow dryers, a curling iron, a clothes iron, and the blender are operating simultaneously.

Heidi answers "I called him, Margo. Not to worry. Hey, by the way, where did everyone go last night. We all seemed to get separated

again."

"That's nothing new; it happens every time we're out. I was playing pool with a law school student and then I looked around for everyone, but you had left."

"Candace, what time did she get home last night?"

"I plead the Fifth, guys; roomies don't squeal on each other."

"B.S." we all answered in unison.

Kristin arrives in her muffler-less, but classic Honda.

"Sorry, guys, everyone was at the King discussing last night's activities, and I had to throw in my adventures. Anyway, who ordered a cheeseburger and fries?"

Six of us raise our hands.

"I'll roah-sham-bo with you to get the ketchup."

"Okay, let's go."

"Well, whoever gets up, please plug in the refrigerator—our food is getting moldy. Heidi forgot to plug in it after she ironed last night."

God, if Mom only knew.



...to Ricardi's. Late nights or early mornings, Ricardi's is a haven for those who need to get away for a cup of coffee and a donut. John Supino takes a break from his books to smoke a cigarette with Dino and discuss the latest baseball statistics.

...to the Game Room. Saul Kennedy dogfights Japanese Z-planes during a play of the video game 1942. Whether for pool or arcade games, quarters were in high demand in this room.

...to J. Higby's. Ice Cream, frozen yogurt, and Oreo cookie crumbs attract Santa Clara mouths to J. Higby's. The ice cream parlor decor and air-conditioning encourage Julie Van Loan and Gina DiSanto to sit awhile.



Paul Lindblad

Let's Go...

Students spend their free time in a variety of locations.

by Matt McCormick

On the way to class, the first hangout I hit is the Benson corner.

There, Paul and Megan reminisce about the White House party while Rich listens to Tom's exploits at the rugby party. The corner in front of Benson has become a landmark. It gives everyone a chance to listen and laugh before another hour of lecture.

After a full day of note taking, another place to hang out is the library. Of course, I never have any intention of studying there. We sit around the tables and tell exaggerated stories about the weekend and plan what to do on Tuesday night. Greg interrupts our conversation to tell me that my parents called. They love hearing that I'm in the library.

Our Tuesday nights are usually spent at the Hut, where relaxing with friends is the sole priority. Drinking in a bar full of SC students is definitely the best! Michelle, Lisa, and Erin are playing pool; Kevin, Greg and Rob are flirting with some women. This is Hut entertainment at its usual best.

On sunny, hot Wednesdays, the pools—Leavey and Graham—are the places to be. The pool areas are great for tans and for scoping out

members of the opposite sex—Vuarnets are essential tools for this activity.

After a full day in the sun, my mouth waters for those greasy but oh so satisfying Ricardi's donuts. Gary, Joe, and I race over there and warm our tummies with apple fritters. In Ricardi's, we see Jeff and Joe, and we all sit around shooting the breeze until 12:30 - 1 a.m.

Another hangout is Benson cafeteria, especially on Thursdays, when we slowly eat, chat, and plan for the night's activities. I am usually sitting down to eat at 5:15 p.m. and don't leave until after 7 p.m.

While feeding his face with spaghetti, Dave remarks how the Thursday night hangouts have changed over four years at SC. Freshmen year it was Spaghetti Junction where UB40's Red Red Wine played on the juke box. Sophomore year El Torito's became the hot spot. And last year the SC hangout moved to Houlihan's, where Ed Arsi recruited half the school for dancing and drinking.

Now, Ed and much of the Thursday crowd have moved over to the Village Pub, while those who have a ride head towards Los Gatos to CATS. No one ever tires of Frank Joseph's flashing red and blue lights to the beat of

"Hand Jive."

On Friday it is a must to sleep in! So I choose to hangout with my pillow and rest my splitting headache.

On Saturday, it's back to the pools—weather permitting—or just sitting around the house.

Finally, 10 p.m. mass on Sunday not only offers a religious experience but also promotes socialization during the sign of peace. When the time comes to shake a hand or give a hug, it again gives students the opportunity for sharing last second messages before another new week starts.

Paul Lindblad



Paul Lindblad

...to Togo's. Togo's makes a sandwich to please even the pickiest eater. Chris Olinger and Jim Cortney choose their favorites—#27, hold the mayo and a #16 on wheat—from the varieties offered.



Santa Clara Reacts to the World

by Jon Lobb

The fall of 1986 seemed to hold out promise for the world, as Mikhail Gorbachev and Ronald Reagan met for a preparatory summit in Iceland. In December, Dick Rutan and Jeana Yeagar successfully piloted the Voyager aircraft around the globe and helped to rekindle America's confidence in the spirit of Yankee ingenuity.

At SCU, the future was also full of promise. The University announced that over \$2 million would be spent during 1986-'87 to upgrade computer facilities

for students, and construction began on a new 94-space faculty and student parking lot, located on Market Street and The Alameda. New Public Safety director Richard Damon announced a reorganization of the department, while SCPD cracked down on SCU students who parked more than 72 hours near campus. In November, the Board of Trustees approved a new academic calendar that eliminated the Santa Clara Plan and free Wednesdays.

While many students focused on the world of the

campus, events brought the concerns of the larger world to SCU. The Hollywood Parade of Stars stopped at Santa Clara while on a three-day tour of California in support of clean water. Students were able to catch a glimpse of the likes of Whoopi Goldberg, Michael J. Fox, and Peter Fonda as they entered the fund raising party in Benson Center.

The Iran-Contra Affair emerged as one of the messiest political fiascos in recent U.S. history. Starting with a story printed in a small Mideast newspaper,



FOREIGN POLICY FUMBLES

Reagan on the Defensive

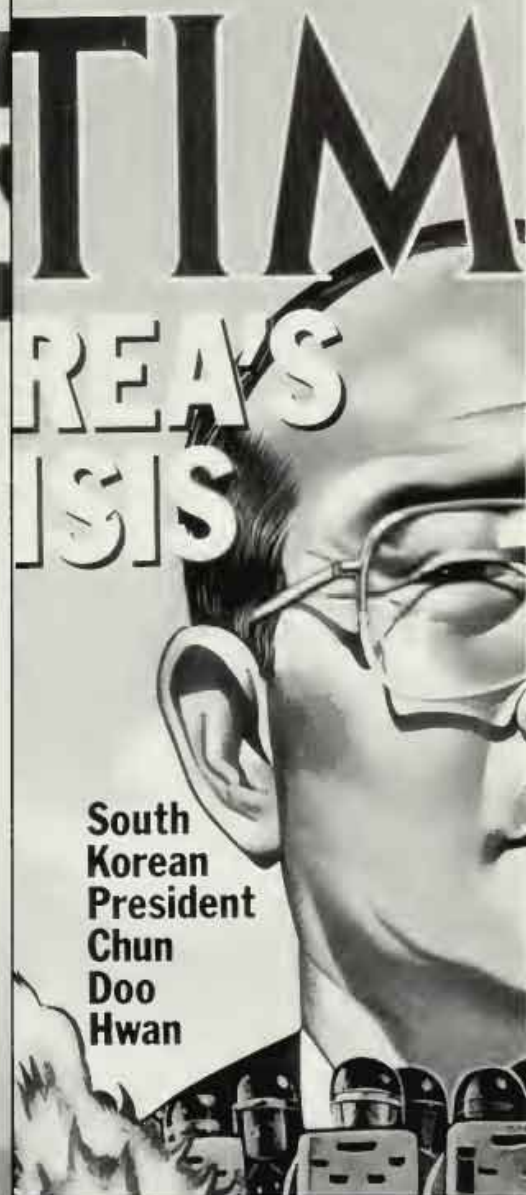
Newsweek

FUTURE SHOCK

AIDS

How the spreading epidemic
will affect health care,
government policy, civil liberties
and attitudes toward sex

AIDS IN AFRICA The Future Is Now



**South
Korean
President
Chun
Doo
Hwan**

Americans found out that government officials secretly arranged shipments of American military equipment to Iran in return for help securing the release of hostages held in Beirut. In March, James Q. Wilson discussed the Iran affair during a speech in Benson about the Constitution and the separation of powers. Constitutional questions dominated 1987 which marked the 200th anniversary of the U.S.'s supreme law of the land.

Sexuality and the nuclear family were hot issues both

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PATRIOT OR PROFITEER?
General Secord on the Stand
Newsweek



on campus and in the country as a whole. The government proposed mandatory testing for AIDS in blood donors, and it was learned that 12,000 Americans may have received the virus in transfusions over the past decade. William Rewak, SJ, established an AIDS task force charged with "increasing awareness and providing education" to the Santa Clara community. And ASSCU president Mike Maciag announced a sexuality awareness series that ran from April 6 to May 10. The event featured 12 speakers



and numerous films.

But the signing of a *Playboy* centerfold by two Jesuits for a fraternity initiation prompted heated debate on campus about sexism. And GALA, the gay and lesbian association, withdrew its bid for club status during a Senate meeting, citing pressure from a person or persons within the University community who refused to identify themselves. Meanwhile, Mary Beth Whitehead brought the issue of surrogate motherhood to the forefront by demanding custody of the

"Baby M" she carried for a New Jersey couple.

Sex also rocked the evangelical world this spring when Jim and Tammy Bakker, dramatically left the \$129 million PTL empire they constructed (amid charges of sexual misconduct and the funneling of donations into private accounts.) Bakker grudgingly vacated his post and appointed evangelist Jerry Falwell to succeed him. Sex also proved to be the downfall of Gary Hart, who quit his campaign for the presidency shortly after a

Miami Herald reporter spotted him with actress/model Donna Rice at his Washington town house.

Drugs continued to be an issue on the national agenda and on campus. In June 1986, basketball player Len Bias died suddenly after using cocaine. In response, the NCAA announced plans to crack down on college users. The Athletic Department drafted a proposal to test SCU athletes for drugs, but eventually rejected the idea. The Reagans campaigned against drugs, popularizing the

slogan, "Just say No."

Despite the problems, the 1986-87 school year ended on a note of promise. On the world scene, the United States and the Soviet Union seemed closer than ever to a new arms control agreement. Nationally, Americans were beginning the exhilarating, exhausting process of picking a new president with the field wide open on both Democratic and Republican sides. And on campus, there was a whole new crop of graduates ready to seize the promise of their own futures after four years at SCU.



Portraying a game of "Samurai poker," Krysha Cox, Mike Moynahan, SJ, Noelle O'Shea, CSJ, and Greg Miller, SJ, perform a skit for Freshmen Weekend retreat. Sponsored by Campus Ministry, the retreat is held fall quarter at Christian Brothers Retreat House in Napa.

Learning faith is learning to trust each other. Dan McCann and Roberta McMichael shared this learning experience in the "Faith Walk" during Freshmen Weekend.

Good music during Mass isn't a gift from God. Under the supervision of Nina Salemblier, Clarence Mamaril and Tim Maloney practiced music for an upcoming performance in the Mission Church.



Campus Ministry

Campus Ministry Goes Beyond the Word

by Cesar Portillo

It's after 10 p.m. on a Sunday. Students wander into the darkened Mission Church. Some lean back on the carpets, while others take chairs. Instead of an altar up front, four microphones and pedestals sit ready. Most of us have an idea what might happen tonight. The quiet murmur grows to a low roar as the church fills.

From the roar a new sound begins and soon all join in the opening song. "All that we have, and all that we offer..."

Throughout the readings, many of the mikes sit idle.

It's not until after the gospel reading that Mike Moynahan, SJ, says, "Welcome to 'Who Do You Say They Are?'"

From among those on the carpet, some come up and take the microphones. The Biblical Explorers take the stage, as they do each quarter. The explorers are a group of volunteers who decide to spend a quarter preparing one Sunday reading.

Scene one: Brian comes to Jim. He says his mom has cancer. Who is Jim for him? Scene two: Denine sympathizes with communists. Who is she? Scene three: Craig and Judy like each other. Who are they to each other? Scene four: Jesus.

"Who do people say the son of mankind is?"

Finally, tonight's gospel question is re-asked: "Who do you say you are?" The crowd, which has watched, laughed along, and listened tonight,

get together with Mark Ciccone, SJ, and Greg Miller, SJ, for a bible study group. Orthodox students pray regularly with Mark. Director of Campus Ministry Sr. Maureen Schaukowitch, and



Scott Alyn

Volunteers for the Biblical Explorers Heidi Humphreys and another mime celebrate the "Creation Mime," during a special 10 p.m. mass.

falls silent. The Biblical Explorers bring out the altar, set the cloth, and light the candles for the liturgy.

Volunteers also planned tonight's liturgy, and the music group spoke with them about what music to sing. Liturgy is just one area students and others minister to the greater community through Campus Ministry.

Sr. Noelle O'Shea coordinates efforts of those working on liturgies, while Victor Castillo and Bob Reuter have set up the church for use. Law students

Jim Torrens, SJ, spend Wednesday lunch hours studying the Bible with faculty and staff. Maureen also works with a group of students who will enter the Catholic faith Easter Sunday. Students for Social Justice and graduate students work on projects with Krysha Cox. Krysha also works with other campus ministers on student retreats.

From Biblical explorers to freshman retreats, Campus Ministry continues to draw in students looking for creative ways to express their faith.



Campus Ministry



Tim Myers

Feeling weightless, because of the gravity free atmosphere in their minds, Greg Stivers, Di Dunn, and others experience the talent of hypnotist James Mapes, who entertained a full house in Mayer Theatre.



Paul Lindblad



Shelly Savasta

The annual airband concert featured groups like the Go-Go's, Janet Jackson, and Van Halen. The winners of the contest received gift certificates for Tower Records.

"College students play musical chairs:" a headline that would shock most parents. But Mark Heyl doesn't care. By sitting in the last prized chair, he won the one of the largest musical chairs game to date.



The Games Broncos Play

by Sheila Gould

Spring quarter—a time for new beginnings. A time for junior/senior happy hours. A time for Bronco Bust. The Bust's happy hour in Spotlights was not the first happy hour juniors attended, but it was the first they were allowed to attend. Yet this particular happy hour was a first for seniors, too.

My friends and I walked down the east stairwell of Benson, through the two doorways, past SCCAP, The Redwood and the newspaper, around the "big" screen tv room, and right into a huge line. "Whoa!" I thought, "there's never been a line before."

I suppose the guy in front of me noticed the clueless look on my face, because he enlightened me on what was going on. "Selectrution?" I interrupted as he began to explain.

"Yeah, Selectrution. When you pay to get into the happy hour, you get a name tag with two initials and a card with five spaces. Then, when you go inside, you not only get to drink beer but you also get to pick five people to send messages to." I was still confused as he continued, "At the end of the night, you

can get a print out of all the messages sent your way." Giving up on me he ended, "Just wait to get inside to understand."

Two hours and three beers later, I went up for my print out. Kathy who was behind me in line commented, "This game was really fun Sheila; was it your idea?" I rolled my eyes and answered, "I wish it had been. I think ASSCU sponsored it." Walking away and reading my messages, I asked myself, "What does M.F.G.F.T.I.B. mean?"

This year's Bronco Bust, coordinated by Pam Cairns, was filled with unusual activities like musical chairs, as well as traditional events like airbands. In mid-February, Pam, along with four ASSCU executives, went to the Nashville convention where they learned of new ways to make the social atmosphere more exciting. Many of the novel techniques, such as Selectrution, were used in the Bronco Bust festivities.

The week started Monday night with a jazz ensemble in Spotlights; Tuesday night brought the hypnotist James Maypes to Mayer Theatre; outdoor activities such as volleyball, musical chairs, and

the airband contest took place on Wednesday; Denny Dent threw paint into the forms of Bruce Springsteen, Jim Morrison, David Bowie, and Einstein, before a comedian threw jokes at the audience on Thursday; Friday's events were Selectrution and the dive-in movie; but as always, Saturday topped off the week.

The morning began when 120 students and staff members paddled balls, tossed eggs, jumped rope, ate watermelon, and threw frisbies during supersports. In the afternoon, the six-member teams and spectators walked from Ryan field to the intramural field to join the rest of the school in the ASSCU/SAE-sponsored Spring Fling where the Bay Area's famous Untouchables opened up for Frank Joseph.

Leaving the intramural field that Saturday was slightly sentimental for me. My last Bronco Bust ever. The sentiment ended, however, as a semi-drunk junior guy, whose face I can't remember, slapped me on the shoulder and said, "Here's M.F.G.F.T.I.B. — My Favorite Girl From The Info Booth."



Paul Lindblad

Saga's food seems to taste better when served outside of the cafeteria in Kennedy Mall. On-campus students enjoyed the picnic atmosphere, while off-campus students enjoyed the free food.



Matt Jacobsen

Spending her working hours in every student's favorite place, sophomore Paula Straw organizes books in Orradre Library.



Anne Ferguson

Juggling a job
with a social life
requires

Working It Out

No pedestrian is safe when Ralph Godoy is behind the wheel. Ralph's job with Physical Plant helped pay his dues as a junior member of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity.



The student-run convenience store, Down Under, provides students with first hand experience in a retail operation. Off-campus junior Pat Cullivan appreciates the constant interaction with other students.

Veteran Saga worker Kristin Schwarz monitors beginner Scot Asher in his burger serving techniques. No-stress, free meals, and extra money for the weekend are a few of Saga's employee benefits.



by Steve Erle

No matter how you look at it, to survive at Santa Clara you need one thing. It gets you into parties, buys pizzas and drinks at Roundtable, or whatever other else you might need to get through the quarter. What is it? Cold, hard cash. How do you get it? Like a good grade, you have to work for it. That's right—good old fashioned hard work (well, maybe not that hard if you find the right job).

Once you have the job, you have to budget your time between school, work (the easy jobs allow studying at work), socializing, and the myriad of other activities here at SCU. These aren't listed in order of priority.

You're pretty lucky if you

get one of the better jobs on campus. Desk attendants for Benson Memorial Center have it pretty easy. You can see them sitting in the Info Booth answering phones and handing out equipment for the game room. Sounds pretty easy, doesn't it? Well it is, especially at night when the building is dead. They hang out with the building manager or get in a couple of quality study hours. (Study?). No—more often than not the minds stray far from homework, but never the job. NEVER the job.

Some of the other better jobs on campus are pretty hard to get because of limited positions and high demand. Employees at the library type, sort books, work as reserve librarians, or just sit at the front desk and "people watch." Media Services weenie positions are highly

coveted, especially to communication and theatre arts majors who are media heads anyway. Weenies are found trying to work VCRs and other technical equipment for classes in the observatory. When released from the observatory on assignment, they cruise campus on official Media Services bikes with AV equipment precariously balanced in the basket between the handle bars.

The brave women and men of central mailing make sure that neither rain, nor sleet, nor dark of night keep them from their appointed rounds. Then there are the slaves who do the most work for the least pay: the untiring, really devoted Saga food service workers. Generally unappreciated, they make sure our food is served up hot. (Don't hold them

responsible for quality.) It can be a thankless job, but many make it social by working with friends or between classes in order to get a free lunch. This is just a brief sampling of the many jobs available on campus. Most jobs are tiring or time consuming and pay barely over minimum wage.

Students with transportation find better paying (and sometimes more fun) jobs off campus. Some of these include various sales positions at Valley Faire, Vallco, and Stanford malls, paper pushing for computer companies, bank tellers, bartenders, waitpeople, etc.

On or off-campus, the bottom line is income. Some students need it for tuition, others for room and board, and everyone needs it for fun.



With colors as bright and beautiful as flowers, bracelets — like the one worn by senior Greg Antonioli — have spread throughout campus like, well...wild flowers. Originating with Deadheads, who traded them with friends, the bands became popular with just about everyone.



Anne Fergerson

All the soda you could handle, for only \$2. Doreen Agrimonti and Bricken Sparacino show off Campus Coolers—the bargain offered by the coffeehouse that most could not refuse.

Bows, bows, bows. Was it Minnie Mouse or Fergie who first started it? No one knows for sure, but many women adopted the popular accessory as a daily hair adornment.

Skate Madness. Ron Poggi poses with his board, designed for both durability and style, which marked him as one of the many skateboard enthusiasts on campus.



Anne Fergerson

Trends:

And Now for Something Unique And Now for Something Unique And Now for Something Unique

And Now for Something Unique
And Now for Something Unique

by Henry J. Peterson

Trends die young. While a Twinkie has a shelf life of approximately 20 years, the latest trends may last only a few short months before being replaced by "the next big thing." A few of the recent trends to invade the SCU campus are...

SKATEBOARDS

Didn't they fizzle out around 1977? Yes, the old "sidewalk surfboards" did indeed vanish for a few years, but have since been resurrected and have found their way under the feet of a new generation of "thrashers." Just as the ugly duckling developed into a swan, skateboards, too, have changed. They are longer, wider, and sport a rainbow of colors and way out graphics upon their sleek underbellies. They sure do look rad, don't they?

WRISTBANDS

Place a bunch of deadheads in a room with colored string and what do you get? Wristbands, of course. These intricately braided strands of embroidery thread once adorned only the wrists of die-hard Grateful Dead fans who exchanged the wristbands as tokens of friendship. Now wristbands have shown up on the wrists of "normal" SCU students. Wristbands come in all colors, are guaranteed to clash with

any outfit, and nobody will admit to showering in them.

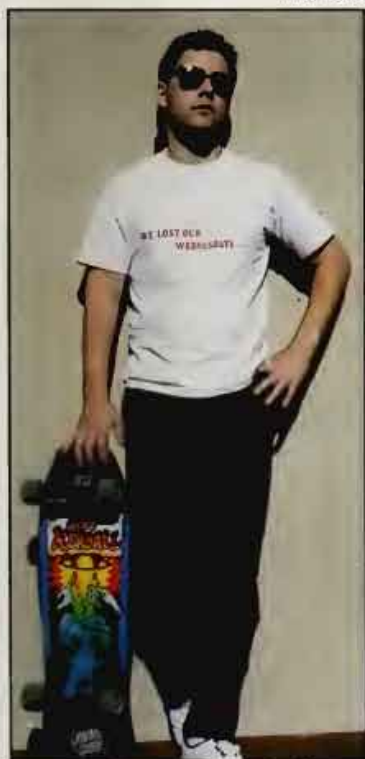
JEANS

Gone are the days of "the Jordache look," thank goodness; holes in the knees, a phenomenon which peaked in popularity in the late sixties and early seventies, have once again become popular. Frayed white threads surrounding those

CUSTOM T-SHIRTS

Through the magic of silkscreening one can have a T-shirt custom made for any occasion. There are floor shirts, team shirts, shirts for literally any event, game, or party. Some students even design their own sportswear, selling shirts, sweats, and tank tops with logos such as "B & T" or "Air Boken."

Mike Hedges



Anne Ferguson



Tim Myers

¡La cerveza más popular! Senior Mark Etter displays a part of the Village Pub's stock of Corona beer. Taken with a necessary slice of lime, Coronas were the rage. The logo even appeared on floor T-shirts.

holes revealing pale, wrinkled, often dirty kneecaps are "in" once again. Equally popular are bleached out, white spotted jeans that somehow survived a drizzle of straight Clorox and didn't dissolve in the bath tub. Whichever style of jeans you prefer, remember not to wear them around your mother and pray that bell bottoms don't make a comeback.

BOOKBAGS

Would the real ANN TAYLOR please stand up? Women, just who is this ANN TAYLOR person, and why do people keep stealing her luggage?

...Remember not to get too attached to any particular trend and not to go overboard, or else you may have to face the humiliating label of "trendy."

The agony and hard work of moving is just beginning for Pat Welsh as he gets rid of some trash that he has collected over the year. For many, having to move out right after finals was frustrating and stressful.

Will the couch fit in the front door? Karl Liang and Dennis Polk learn that moving in and out of an apartment or house is a different and often more difficult task than moving in and out of the dorms.



Tim Myers



Anne Fergerson

Benson basement's posting board is a start for Chris Wright as she begins her search for a new home. Other useful resources in home and apartment hunting were the Housing Office, the info booth's off-campus housing binder, and, of course, the classified ads.

For many freshmen, aid from orientation advisors like Laura Palmer smooths the process of moving into the dorms. Nine months and a lot more stuff later, the same freshmen realized the real anguish of moving as they packed—to go home.




Moving In, Moving Out, Moving In...

by Tim Myers



Students move a lot. For many the ritual of relocation takes place at least twice a year, and often more than that during junior and senior years when living off campus is a must. For me, it's become such a fact of life that I've gotten pretty good at stuffing, wrapping, and shoving all my belongings into boxes, plastic trash bags and the milk crates from Safeway or Benson. But packing isn't the only thing to moving. After all the junk is ready to go, you have to find a way to move it, a place to put it, and plenty of time to get it all done.



If the move is local, the most economical way to get your stuff from one place to another is by pick-up truck. This is why the few people who own these flat bedded beauties always seem to have a lot more good friends around the beginning and end of the year. Of course, a van or a station wagon, or even a good hatch-back can often do the trick, that is provided you're not moving a lot of tall furniture like the bookcase that has been in

your grandparent's house for 35 years.

When making a long distance move, the easiest way to get your stuff to or from school is renting a U-Haul truck. But because those babies don't come cheap, students often find more creative methods. One method is to use a motor home. I know this works because I've done it. Four friends and I tied three couches on the top of my parents RV and then stuffed the inside with dressers, lofts, rolls of carpets, clothes and a whole lot more. When we were finished, there was only room for the driver, me, and it wasn't very much room either. The rest of our "valuables" were tied on top of the three other small cars. We looked like a Gypsy caravan, but it worked, and it was the right price—free except for gas.

After transporting, you have to figure out how you're going to get everything into its new place. Of course friends always love to help you carry couches, beds, and heavy boxes filled with

records, pots and pans, and sometimes even books—that is if you can find any of your friends when it's time to move. Mine have always managed to be conveniently busy when I need a helping hand—or, more appropriately, a helping back. The other problem with friends helping is that they only want to get your stuff inside the door. You have to figure how to get it up the stairs yourself, or ask another friend to help later.

When you finally get everything inside, it's time to unpack. This is my favorite part of moving. In fact I like it so much that I usually spread it out over months, so that I can savor every last minute of it. I don't know why everytime I move there is never enough space to put my stuff—even when my new place is bigger. I think my things expand when exposed to light again.

When all is done, you can finally relax for a month or so. Then you can start packing up for the next move.

Paul Lindblad

Tim Myers

A SLICE



Scooter Madness

Honda Sprees, classic Vespas, and other scooters became the vanguard of transportation. Eric Leveque's red scooter was his main mode of travel to and from school.

Tim Myers



Getting Wired

Caffeine is an essential study aid and a vital part of the day for many students. In addition to the standard favorite, Diet Coke, Jolt Cola was introduced to consumer gluttons who crave "All the sugar and twice the caffeine." Down Under sold an average of 15- 20 cases of Diet Coke a week.



Street Play

Basketball enthusiasts in ASSCU's 3 on 3 tournament don't play for fame, fortune, or good graces with the God above; they play for fun. Alviso Street was closed permanently this year for the extension of Kennedy Mall, thereby saving the players from being run over by rad racing hotrods.

OF LIFE

Giving a Hand

As part of the move-in crew, Carolyn Brilla handles her heavy load easily. Helping the freshmen and transfers move in was one of the responsibilities of an orientation advisor. There were 91 OA's this year, selected from a pool of about 200 applicants. The 1986 program featured many new activities, including "Inner Views of Campus Life," "Preview Lectures," and a film festival.



Kurt Jackson



Sharon Dorenkamp

Good Drinking

When news hit that Santa Clara Valley water is one of the worst in the country, dorm inhabitants decided it was time to do something about it. Now Alhambra is "making friends" across campus by delivering its drinking water to many of the dorms. Does this mean that students are spending more money on water than beer?



Paul Lindblad

Oh Craps!

Paul Murnane lays down his bet while dealer Alex Laymon passes the dice to the next craps shooter during the OCSA-sponsored Monte Carlo Night. Continuing the effort to unite students who do not live in dorms, the Off-Campus Student Association provided a number of services and activities throughout the year, including Ocktoberfest, a boat dance, and the off-campus directory.



Tim Myers

Adjusting to a New Culture

International students cope with change.

by Sher Kahn

One of my earliest memories of freshman year is of walking through Mission Gardens, absolutely flabbergasted at the sight of scantily clothed women tanning themselves under the late summer sunshine. In Pakistan, books and movies had provided what I had thought at the time to be an adequate introduction to American culture, but clearly, nothing could have prepared me for my college years in a foreign country.

Nothing less than a leap of faith is required to bridge that mental gap between foreign students and Americans. Things that Americans wouldn't think twice about torment foreign students at every step, making their adjustment to college even harder. At least you Americans knew that to get water in the shower just twisting the knob isn't enough; it has to be pushed up and sideways too! Where I come from, knobs can only twist. It makes me laugh now, but I remember the battle I had to do with myself not to "save face" but to ask that dumb question. And then there were the milk machines in Benson and the same

dilemma. It went on and on.

Fortunately, everyone does eventually learn and accept the new life. I haven't mastered this society yet, but I'm enjoying the experience much more now than I did back in freshman year.

Back then, I was in complete culture shock for a few weeks, and then one day I saw a note about the International Club in the bulletin. It was there that I made my first friends: Tessie and Patty and John and Dave. They were all seniors and American, and luckily for me they decided to educate me in the ways of the U.S.

They were very patient and explained everything to me, or at least one of the four would if the other three started laughing at my discomfort.

On my first dinner outing from Benson, I remember being struck dumb with the choice of salad dressings at The Good Earth. I didn't know what a salad dressing was. My perception of "dressing" was clothes. The strange combination of words the waitress asked me to choose from were Italian or French, (what does a salad have to do with the way

Europeans dress?) or oil and vinegar, (no idea what she's talking about now!) or house (hers?). My friends, of course, found it amusing that I hadn't understood the context of her query. They started laughing hysterically as I dug my own grave—in trying to avoid this weirdest of questions I told her to get me a Coke instead.

Now, as both graduation and my return home for good approach, I'm fighting to stretch every last moment. Next Tuesday for instance, there's a jacuzzi party. Every Wednesday is beach day of course and Thursday nights are at the Pub. A concert is planned for Friday and Saturday we're going up to the City for dancing. And all this for someone who was too embarrassed to even dance when he first got here.

But I still have a problem. I wonder if I will be able to reconcile my Americanized self with my own society, or if I'll have to go through another shock in reverse.

Notwithstanding that possibility, I must admit that the U.S. has been an education, in every sense of the word, and I'm much better off for having come this far to go to school.





Tim Myers

Coordinator of International Student Resources, Farid Dalili, Ph.D., offers counseling and academic advice to students like Chi-Jiunn. The international resource center, which opened in 1986 in Benson Center, is designed to help international students deal with a number of problems, including culture shock, transportation, housing, and lack of support from their host country.

Just think if your first American meal was in Benson! Bernard Chan and Derek Ling, both engineers from Hong Kong, share in another culinary delight during lunch at the Benson cafeteria.



Tim Myers



Tim Myers

Making herself at home in Graham, Yaulanda Choy experiences life in a college dorm. This transition is more difficult for international students because it requires adapting to a different culture.

Walsh Administration Building is a familiar place for international students like communication-TV major, Reem Farkouh. While all students dislike the red tape, it's twice as bad for foreign students who must deal with things like the "I-20 Form" which gets them the "F-1 Student Visa."



Tim Myers

Having fun during rush week does not necessarily require alcohol, as Sigma Pi brother Bruce Cech proves. Part of the Sigma Pi's winter rush included a trip to a go-cart racetrack, offering pledges and actives the chance to test their driving skills.



Anne Fergerson

Greek Week Council members Teresa Swenson, Leslie Moore, Ann Howard, John Parish, and John Hawley meet to discuss and coordinate activities. Scheduled events for the week in April included airband contests and happy hours.

Mudwrestling is here to stay, regardless of controversy. This year's host, Scot Asher, congratulates alumni Tim "Lizard" Jeffries and Jeff "Wad" Williams, reigning champs.

Brian Edholm shows the brothers his smooth style at Theta Chi's bowling night during winter rush.



Margaret Keenan

Growing Pains for the Greeks

by David Twibell

If you were an observant freshman in 1984 you might have noticed some Greek letters set slightly askew atop the shabby apartments behind the Dunne parking lot. That was the Sig Ep "house," the frat row of SCU.

There was also a sorority, the Alpha Phi's, which I believe few women even knew of.

The climate has changed considerably since then. Within three years there were four more fraternities—Sigma Pi, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Kappa Alpha Psi, Theta Chi—and two more sororities; Alpha Chi Omega and Delta Gamma. Several houses around campus, particularly along Market St. and Lafayette St., were rented out by the frats and before long the Greek system at SCU had blossomed.

However, as the fraternities became more noticeable, the Administration grew wary of their proliferation. Especially the Greeks effects on alcohol consumption.

In 1981 the Administration instituted tougher rules for dormitory drinking. Not too surprisingly students began drinking more off campus, and the surrounding houses—including frats—became party havens. According to Bob Senkiwicz SJ, vice president of Student Services, the Administration

had not foreseen the extent to which students would go to neighboring houses for parties. "The more outrageous alcohol-related incidents in the dorms migrated off campus."

This led to a series of noise complaints from the surrounding residents about fraternities and other student housing. In response to these complaints and to national chapters' concerns about fraternity liability, the Greeks instituted closed parties.

The alcohol problems combined with several other controversial incidents—the SAE's flying a confederate flag on Martin Luther King's birthday, Sig Ep's having Jesuits sign a Playboy centerfold, fraternity sponsored mudwrestling—prompted criticism by the Student Affairs Committee. The result was a number of regulations which are to be imposed on the fraternities next term. The most opposed of these requires that rush activities be pushed back to Spring Quarter the Fall.

S.A.C. Chairman, Kelly Detweiler, holds that this delay will, "give freshmen a chance to adapt to the academic atmosphere and meet people in other situations."

Most fraternities believe the restrictions were enacted to keep fraternity growth to a minimum. Rob Chamberlin,

SAE rush chairman in 1986, says, "The delayed rush will cut back on memberships, and fraternities are good vehicles for meeting people; that's what they're for."

Certainly many Greeks find lasting friendships in their organizations. And the community work and philanthropy sponsored by the Greeks each year such as the teeter-totter-athon for the American Lung Association, and the Spring Fling aiding the American Paralysis Association should not be overshadowed by this year's problems.

Obviously the Greek system at SCU has changed drastically since 1984. With four more fraternities and two new sororities, the system is a permanent fixture of university life.



Scott Alyn

Taking a break from recruiting, during the Club and Organizations Day, sorority members Germaine Brown, Alpha Chi Omega, and Julie Fink, Alpha Phi, talk with Rosemarie "Sparky" Griego.



Paul Lindblad

Shelly Savasta

Finding comfort in each other's company, Scott Alyn and Joan Oliver discuss the complexities of being fifth year seniors while at a fall quarter happy hour.

Staying an extra year allows Laura George the time to take an advanced photography course in the Art Department. Laura was also the art editor for *The Owl*, so Photo Editor Michelle Cimera takes a few moments to help review some of Laura's work.



Bonnie Hughes

Returning for a fifth season pays off for Pat Sende and Kevin Collins as they reclaim the bell after the St. Mary's game, with help from Cal Tincher and Head Coach Terry Malley.

"Redshirting" as freshman, the linebacker and wide receiver were able to contribute their football talents while finishing academic requirements.

Back for another year means working off the days until graduation to Kathy Donat who worked in the Career Development and Placement Center.



Sharon Bender

Stretching Four Years to Five

by Scott Alyn

“What do you mean I can’t graduate yet?” My mouth hung wide open as my Petition to Graduate was returned to me, a red PREMATURE stamp telling all. I grew frantic and my voice reached a pitch that hadn’t been heard since prepubescence. “You’re telling me that I’ve gotta come back here next fall?”

“Let me suggest a meeting with your counselor,” offered the lady in the registrar’s window. And as she gave this advice, the most unusual thing began to happen. Her voice took on a sort of sympathetic drone, one remarkably similar to that of Charlie Brown’s teachers.

My meeting with my counselor was both informative and puzzling: informative in pointing out just how many core requirements awaited me and puzzling in raising the question, how could I have let Calc II, Production Management, and Statistics slip my mind? I had heard these classes were all “toughies.”

And it happened again; when I met with my counselor, I was confronted with that voice. By now a lot of people were starting to sound that way.

I left her office and, while walking home, I realized I would not graduate with all my friends. And worse, during Senior Week and all the graduation parties, I would feel like I belonged yet at same time know that I didn’t. I’d have to go through all of them just pretending.

However depressing the facts, they were nothing like the dreaded realization that later hit me. I was to be a fifth year senior (enter dramatic music). I envisioned people referring to me as “Mr. Fifth Year,” “Senior Cinque,” and “Guy Five.”

Then there were nightmares (music intensifies). In them people were taping small pieces of paper on my back with the condemnation, “Kick me. This is my fifth year.” I finally resolved that I was just going to have to tell people I was in MBA or law school or both (music ends).

So, there you have it. All

my previous and unwarranted neuroses laid out, belly up.

My anxieties continued through the summer, but after a week into school, I realized my fifth year wasn’t going to be the state of limbo I had feared it would be. In fact, I actually liked the idea that I had been here a year longer than most of my classmates. I had a lot to look forward to: there was an enticing new class of bright freshman women to meet. I started to look upon my fifth year status as somewhat of a novelty—there just weren’t too many of us around. I also got to make a lot of new friends (mostly female) who became just as close as my friends from my previous class (mostly male).

Academically, my second bout with senioritis was almost fatal but I managed to survive.

There were some lonely nights. But I always knew there would be another Senior Week and finally graduation to look forward to. And beyond that, now I can attend two sets of class reunions.

Sharon Bender

Tim Myers



Chris Daniels demonstrates how most would like to spend the spring quarter of their senior year. Although many find themselves bogged down by last minute requirements, seniors always manage to achieve fun and relaxation as graduation nears.



Anne Fergerson

Senioritis hits everyone. Richard Lee puts off doing his laundry, making his bed, and hanging posters on his wall in order to enjoy some leisure.

A senior happy hour at the coffeehouse provides a sufficient study distraction for Dave Dour and Anne Fitzgerald.



Senioritis: No One is Immune

by Steve Anderson

A kind of disease spreads through the Senior Class in spring quarter. The primary symptom is lethargy...but only toward school work. School work just doesn't have the priority it once did. This disease, of course, is senioritis, and it just maybe the best sickness you'll ever have to suffer.

The disease causes an increase in non-class-oriented activities, which basically amounts to one heck of a spankin' good time. The great times are made more accessible by things called "pass/not pass option," "10 total quarter units," and "auditing a class."

The annual disease also manifests itself in partying on school nights (which isn't anything new, even for the lower classes); however, senioritis often results in something even more

"grievous." Can you say, "self-proclaimed academic holiday?" Sure you can. The University officially recognizes two spring quarter holidays while seniors recognize perhaps too many.

For many of the soon-to-be-graduated, the sun replaces class work as a major concern. If the rays aren't being soaked up at the beach, they'll be absorbed at various poolsides in apartment complexes, Leavey, Graham, and even in front of a couple of houses just off campus.

Another symptom of senioritis is the road trip, which often happens to coincide with the aforementioned "self-proclaimed academic holiday." Gambling trips to Tahoe, beachin' treks to Santa Barbara or L.A., beverage-tasting drives up to Napa Valley or cow-tipping journeys to Coalinga are

some of the more common escapes from schoolhood.

Senior happy hours are another form of escape. Attended by scores of seniors who would rather be with their peers (spelled with a "p" or a "b") than with their books, these events provide swell times for those "suffering" the disease. Rapping with classmates, listening to tunes, and choking down some weenies are the usual happenings at these festive occasions. Oh, by the way, malt, hops, and barley in liquid form are sometimes offered as well. It may not be true, but it seems like the seniors plan more happy hours in Spring than in other quarters.

For the Senior Class, then, Spring is the season of disease. Hundreds are afflicted. That sounds horrible, but senioritis is a good disease.



Tim Myers



Anne Ferguson

In between a baseball game and a happy hour, Michelle Martin, Micky Coyle, and Teresa Bannan opt for some quick food and beers at The Sandwich King.

Taking advantage of the "prime tanning hours," Kris Campbell and Steve Schulist enjoy the longer days by Graham pool.

Soaring with the wind on the senior cruise, Jerry Lang gives himself a cheer, since he is now free from academic strife. For an unfortunate few, Thursday morning finals hung over their heads as they tried to enjoy the boat trip.



Eric Zepeda



Anne Fergerson

The limited spaces for senior week events forced seniors to wait in line for tickets at the info. booth. Whether they had tickets or not, many students made it to all of the festivities through sheer determination.

Ready for the cruise of their lives, Carolyn Ahern, Mickye Coyle, Beth Shea, and Mary Ellen Fretz stay away from the crowds before boarding the boat. Senior week events were opportunities for celebration, farewells, and just being together before the real departures took place.



Eric Zepeda

A Countdown to the Real World

by Sher Khan

Senior Week is the traditional ending of four years at Santa Clara. Ostensibly a week of back-to-back parties celebrating graduation, it was actually a time capsule of four years of memories triggered by the different faces of the Class of '87. For many of us, the overwhelming feeling was confusion because of the bitter-sweet emotions we were all experiencing over the upcoming ceremony. A nagging feeling that perhaps the best years of our life were almost over, with a tough transition ahead, made graduation very sobering. But at the same time, it was Senior Week—the week-long party we all deserved for having made it through college. The goal was to have as much fun as possible, whether renewing old friendships or making new ones, and to try to resolve our mixed emotions about leaving.

The "pub crawl" initiated Senior Week, as three busloads of seniors descended upon the quaint town of Los Gatos on Monday, determined to paint the town red. Three hours and five bars later, it was easy to see how many old friendships had been renewed by the

number of seniors walking arm in arm down Main Street, singing at the top of their voices. However, it was the ride home that made me realize how successful the evening had been. Almost half of us seemed to have progressed beyond friendship; kissing was a popular activity.

Wednesday's "booze cruise" on the Bay was another memorable occasion, only this time there were four busloads, and because we had to go up to San Francisco, each of the buses had a keg on board to help the anxious partiers. Being with more friends naturally brought on nostalgia for many, but fortunately the recurring cries of "bottoms up" lasting throughout the five-hour boat trip kept spirits up and the mood festive. This was by far my favorite time because friends stood up on the top deck and vowed never to forget these years, as they teased each other about the good old times. By the end of the cruise, everyone was very relaxed. For some reason, seeing the world rocking, and then getting off the boat to find it holding still, made us very confident about the rest of our lives. And for one last time the men and women of '87 shared the romantic

sunset that lit up the Golden Gate as dusk settled over the Bay.

The "Big Bash" on Thursday was the last organized event for the class, ending, quite appropriately, in the Alumni Picnic Grounds. It was a barbecue and concert with drinking and dancing and pizzas at midnight. However, since nobody wanted the last official party to end, the class decided to move en masse to Animal House after the last of the slices was gone. My recollection of the evening is hazy, but it appears that everyone took their partying seriously that night. The die-hards continued till dawn

and watched the sun rise upon the last day of college life, all of the ramifications of the "real world" set aside one last time.

Wild as Senior Week was, I never once got the feeling I often had freshman year, that things were out of control. Perhaps that's the legacy of the years at Santa Clara. The unruly mob with which I had had a love-hate relationship finally seemed to have come into its own. The graduates-to-be understood the reality of life after college, even as they danced and sang their way to graduation. The friends I made were now ready to take on the world.



Eric Zepeda

Patently waiting for the bus to get to San Francisco are Tim Drowne, Dave Guerrero, and Gary Infantino. The bus rides to the different senior events consisted of joke telling, ballad singing, and reminiscing about the last four years.

Was there Time to Really Say Good-bye?

by Christine Nyhart



Dan Sweeney

For many seniors, graduation is a bittersweet climax to four years of undergraduate study. The prospects of career choices, loan repayments and changing friendships contrasted with the jubilation of finishing school. Fabio Almeida pondered Commencement as he awaited the awarding of diplomas.

According to my calculations, we have spent over a 1000 days with each other in the last four years. Now don't go grabbing your calculators; I'm close enough. What I need help figuring out is why it really only took one day to say good-bye? June 13th is a blur to me. Yet, I do remember saying "Good luck" and "I'll Miss You" what seemed like a million times, which is impossible because there are only about 800 students in our class.

It seemed as if, and correct me if I'm wrong, the good-byes weren't real. I didn't believe that this was the last time I would see many of my friends. I'd run into them racing through campus or at party around town. . . wouldn't I? Was I too worried about how I was going to find a job—or if I would get one? Were you too busy getting ready for your trip to Europe? The two-month training program in Philadelphia? The wedding in Spokane? Starting a new job? (At least you have one.)

Our anticipation of the future and the excitement of the day allowed us to forget, for awhile, what we were leaving behind. I will never see friends with whom I have shared secrets, memories, and concerns. I will never see teachers who have molded me into an intelligent person. I wish I had thanked Tom Shanks, SJ, for telling me I was a jellyfish (no backbone you know) and John Privett, SJ, for telling me not to mumble. I didn't get the chance to repay Mark for helping me carry television equipment or JoJo for getting me through a hard time with my boyfriend, or Sheila for giving me that extra push to go to church.

Now that graduation is over and we all have gone our separate ways I finally have sat back and realized: I'm going to miss Santa Clara. I have grown here. June 13th was the end of one of the greatest experiences of my life.

Why couldn't it have been 48 hours long?





Glenn Matsumura

After seemingly innumerable lab assignments, class lectures and tuition payments, Anita Sheridan and Uwe Hoffmann celebrate their receipt of degrees in mechanical engineering.

More than six weeks of intensive late-night planning which produces the Baccalaureate Mass gathers seniors and their families to a final worship celebration before Commencement. Senior Maria McCord expanded on the theme of journey during the general intercessions as she asks students to consider their past and future gifts to people.



Paul Lindblad



Glenn Matsumura



Eric Zepeda

Commencement ushers new graduates into the job market. Indulging in graduation mirth, Bobby Johnson and Bieni Kohler jokingly offered themselves to future employers.

A commencement video was offered to graduates for the first time, but communication major Mark Sacher filmed his own graduation, including his congratulatory handshake from University President William Rewak, SJ.

We Only Learned to Learn

by Doug Davidovich



Dan Sweeney

Associate Justice of the Supreme Court Antonin Scalia and son John relax after graduation ceremonies where father received an honorary doctorate and son a bachelor's in history. As the 5,555,555th Commencement speaker ever, Judge Scalia humorously told seniors to continue to learn how to think because four years of book learning did not make them experts in anything.

As I follow Kevin Conlin in the procession through the Mission Gardens, hiding my nervousness with giddy joking and laughter, I once again think to myself, "Graduation has come upon us pretty damn fast."

I remember anticipating the events of Senior Week months in advance. "When are you done with finals?" was the big conversation-starting question until it gave way to the more emphatic "What are you going to do after graduation?" At parties, happy hours, and the Benson Wall, I heard this asked by nearly every senior. The answers varied: graduate school in physics at UCLA for Steve Schulist, a teaching degree at San Jose State for Andy Regali, off to Greece for Nella Nencini. Greg Antonoli is going to work in Alaska, and many of us just don't know!

It's funny to see all of us in caps and gowns. We all seem to look the same as we did in 1983. I don't feel much older. Yet, we are THE seniors, the oldest students on campus, the ones who look so much like adults to

the underclassmen.

In so many ways I wish we could go back in time, back to the days when Swig was ours—minimal responsibilities, little regard for the immediate future, a fresh start on our GPA's, and the security of knowing we had over three years left before going into the real world. That gave us room to take it easy, choose a major, refine our ideas, beliefs, and attitudes.

Now's the time to use all this and figure out what the hell to do with our lives. Commencement speaker Supreme Court Justice Antonin Scalia reminds us that we are not specialists in a subject but generalists in the field of academic knowledge. We have a liberal arts education at our disposal, a catalyst to reach the goals we set as freshmen, sophomores, and juniors.

Graduating from SCU doesn't mean an end to our youthfulness and willingness to learn. It's an opportunity to carry these attributes with us to enhance and benefit whatever field of study or occupation we pursue.





Dan Sweeney



Eric Zepeda



Paul Lindblad

Commencements can be long and draining. To make it through the two hour ceremony Erik West quenches his thirst with a bottle of Calistoga Mineral Water, while Todd Wilcox gets refreshed with a quick nap.

Social awareness of sexism, poverty, and homosexuality are emphasized during the valedictory address delivered by English major Melinda Bihn. Melinda challenged graduates to be uncomfortable in the world and not to ignore human rights issues.

Remembering the events of four years evokes chuckles and tears during the Baccalaureate Communion meditation. Seniors Ed Ferrero, Kathleen Campini, Mike Williams, Chris Marcoida, John Sy, and Denise Pinheiro presented a readers' play about the SCU experiences of the Class of 1987.



ACADEMICS

Why Are We Here?

Students move toward different goals by attending college.

by Gail VanDormolen

We were sitting around the table in Benson one evening.

Cindy, Tracey, and I were enjoying our baked potatoes and Babs was making the usual mess on her plate, then covering it up with a napkin. We were holding a serious conversation concerning how many years we planned to remain at Santa Clara.

"How about you, Gail? How many years do you plan to torture yourself?"

"Well, I'd like to be out of here in four years but at the rate things are going, it looks more like five."

"I fully intend on leaving in four," a determined Cindy informed us.

"Oh, come on, Cindy. Get a real outlook on life. You know engineers never make it out in four."

"How about you Trace? How many is it going to be?"

We knew the answer to that one already. All of us knew Tracey's plans by heart. As the anthropology major of our clique, she would spend four years in undergraduate school then another four in graduate school. Eventually she would get a job teaching in a school not unlike Santa Clara. She would settle for nothing less than a Ph.D.

"Ya know, Trace, I have a lot of admiration for you."

A flattered but puzzled expression came over her face.

"Why do you say that, Gail?"

"Well, I look at it this way. I like my engineering classes, but at the same time I want to be done with them in four years.



Anne Fergerson

At a Night With Industry, engineering students discuss their potential fields with professionals. Several social functions were held for seniors who were searching for jobs.

But you're studying what you really love just for the sake of education."

"I don't get it," Babs responded.

"You know, I'm going to school for vocational purposes, but Tracey's going for the education of the thing."

"Wow! That's deep"

Babs paused, then continued.

"If you didn't have to worry about what

you were going to do after college, what would you major in just because you liked the subject matter?"

"Oh, I don't know. Maybe philosophy or history," I said.

Cindy the realist spoke. "Come on, Gail. You like baked potatoes but you wouldn't want to eat them for a living. I know you're just talking hypothetically, but this is the real world. You can't help but think about life after college."

"But don't you think there's something admirable about pursuing education just for the sake of being educated? I mean, look how knowledgeable the professors are. They're that way because they really love their subject matter."

Dinner had ended. Babs was done swirling her mashed potatoes and apple peels around and Tracey and Cindy were gathering their things together. And I had come to some conclusions: I decided that I liked being educated in my field, but I loved the fact that a job would be waiting after graduation. That didn't mean I was better off than Tracey, but I even envied her for her determination to pursue what she loves regardless of where it will take her after college is finished. Isn't that as big a part of a college education as finding a job in the work force after four (or five) years are up?



Beth Sassivren

Fall quarter's career fair affords Nevette Esch and Andy Armanino a chance to interview company representatives before the recruiting process begins. The Career Center offered students workshops in resume writing, interviewing, and career dressing.



Anne Fergerson



Beth Sassivren

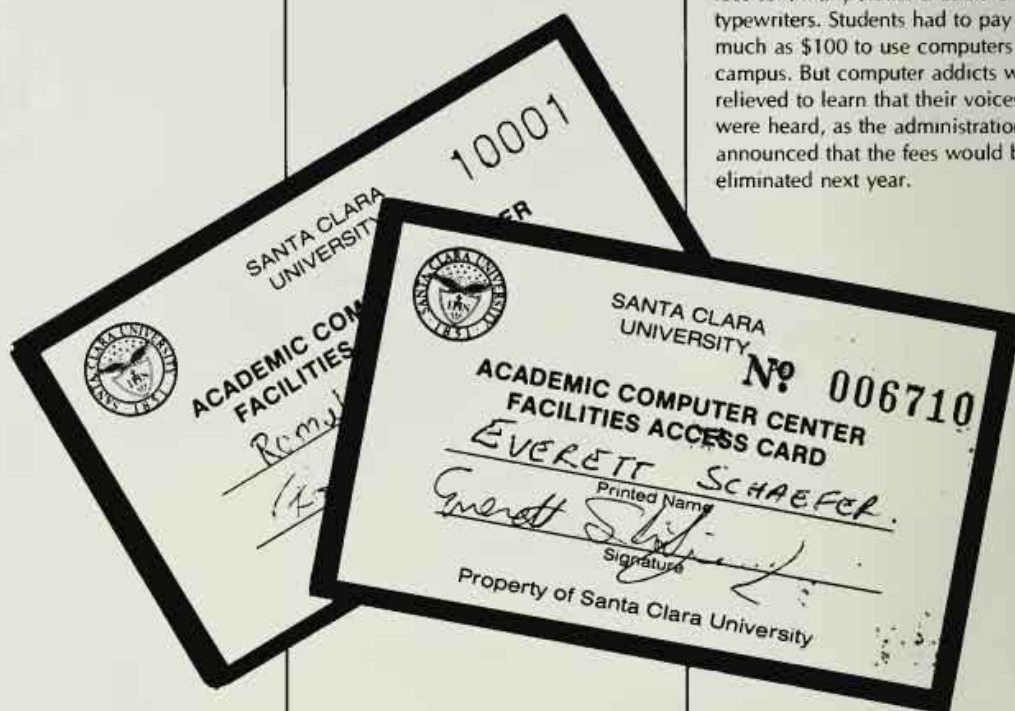
For questions concerning graduate school grants and fellowships, Teaching and Learning Center Director Betty Moran has the answers at her fingertips.

Practice tests help Annie Gunn prepare for her college entrance exams. Several juniors and seniors sacrificed their Saturdays to take the exams necessary to continue their educations.

FOOTNOTES &



Paul Lindblad



Computer Fees vs. Typewriters for Free

Controversy over computer access fees sent many students back to their typewriters. Students had to pay as much as \$100 to use computers on campus. But computer addicts were relieved to learn that their voices were heard, as the administration announced that the fees would be eliminated next year.

The Final Minutes

Ready for the final? Not yet! Jerry Sherman doesn't have time to talk with passers-by while walking to his final. These last five minutes may make the difference between an "A" and a "B." During each finals week SCU's atmosphere changes as most students review, cram, and write papers in hopes of boosting their grades.



Paul Lindblad

CRIBSHEETS



Anne Fergerson

Poverty at Santa Clara?

Jesuit scholastic Eric DiBode participates with other concerned students in Poverty Awareness Week. Through Shantytown, USA, a community built of cardboard boxes, students were given the opportunity to sleep under the same conditions as the street people in our world.



Anne Fergerson

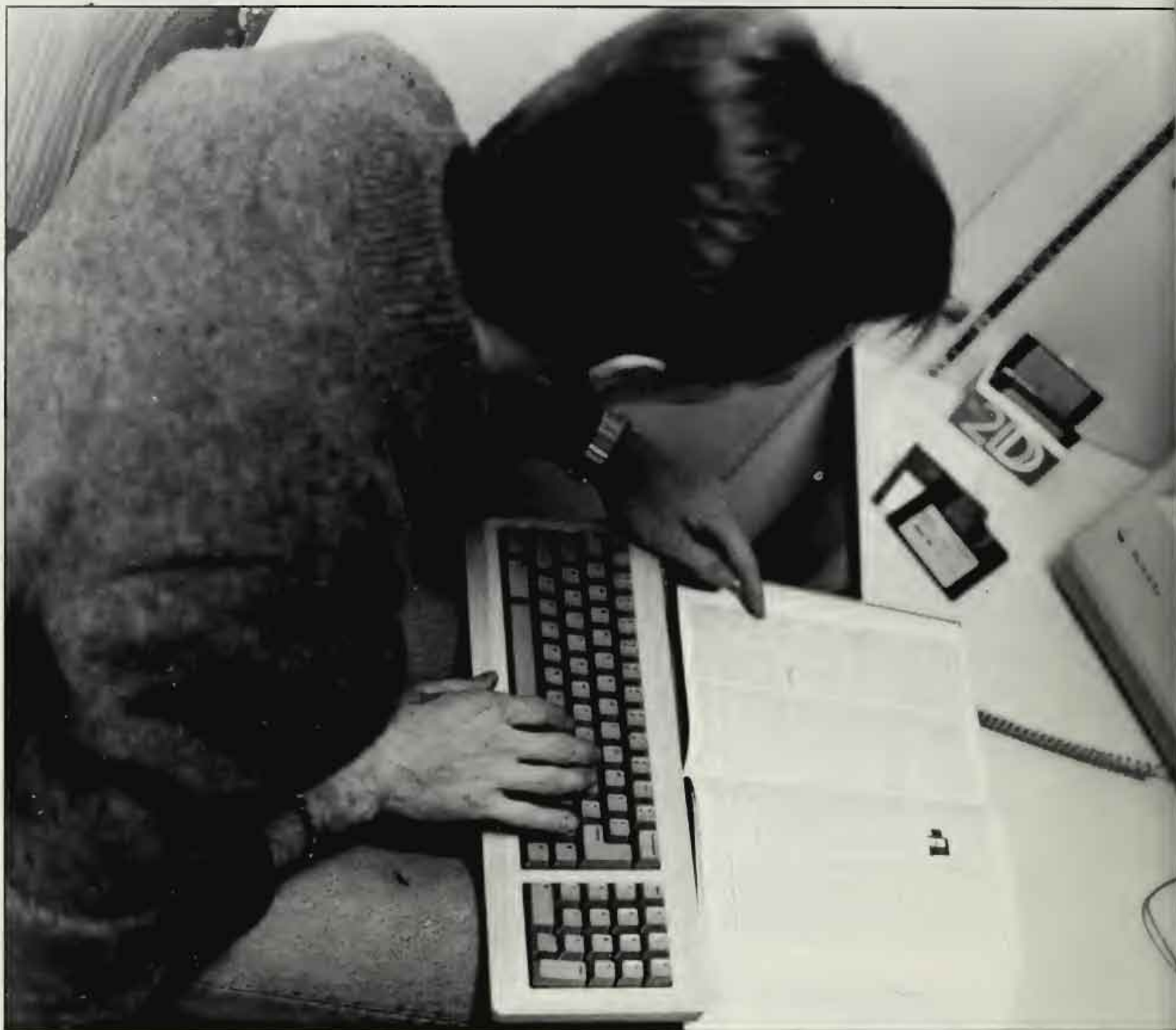
A World of Business

International Business Studies is a special program through which students learn a broad range of management and business skills as well as the culture, history, and politics of Western Europe, Latin America, and East Asia. The program is open to undergraduates in both the School of Arts and Sciences and Business. Program coordinators are voted in by students such as Beth Barger, Reynalinda Farrales, and Bill Woods.



Perfection in the Performance

This year, SCU students performed Shakespeares earliest comedy, *Love's Labor's Lost*. Mary Nelson, who played the wench Jaquenetta, and Scott Guggenheim, who played Costard, were just part of the cast that contributed to the play's success. The period costumes and the magic stage designs brought the audience right into the story.



The Apple of Craig Bittner's eye is his Macintosh PC, conveniently located in his office. Bittner used the Mac for work, school, and personal enjoyment.

While working together on an assignment, Liong Teu points out to Sam Wong how the equation fits into the problem. The Dec mainframe allowed students technological expansion with its many programs.



Tim Drowne

As a TA, Hank Yung not only runs the lab, but also works on his own programming. TA's used their electronic proficiency to aid other students with their computer difficulties.



Anne Ferguson



Tim Drowne

Appliance Reliance

Students become addicted to technology as SCU expands computer facilities.

by Sheila Gould

Before I came to Santa Clara, certain words had certain meanings: a hacker was the bad cougher who sat behind me in class; a chip was salty and crispy; a disk—well my dad slipped his once; floppy described my dog's ears; and an apple was the famous forbidden fruit.

When I learned I would be attending school in Silicone Valley, I expected to be surrounded by women who had either had their faces lifted or their breasts enlarged. It wasn't until someone corrected my pronunciation that I realized I was in Silicon not cone valley.

Once I got to Santa Clara, however, the IBM PC slipped into my life. First I saw the PC in a commercial. I wasn't interested—I didn't do math; I wrote papers. My study paraphernalia consisted of a dictionary, a thesaurus, and a typewriter.

Late one night, during my sophomore year, I began to type my poetry paper: "In his poem, 'Mending Wall,' Robert Frost's use of langu." I hadn't finished my first line when I ran out of typing ribbon. Frantically I searched to borrow a typewriter. Fortunately, none was available. Jim downstairs offered me his PC asking, "You know WordStar, don't you?" I replied, "Word what?"

That night I got my first dose of WordStar. Today, I'm addicted. Without the

computer, the writer in me does not function.

Just like any other addiction, computer dependence costs money. This year SCU implemented a computer usage fee of \$25. At first, I was tempted to pull out the old typewriter, but my reliance on the PC proved stronger; I told myself, "Twenty-five isn't that much money."

But writing on computers wasn't always beneficial. I remember being in the library's lab when a whole table of computers "went down." Some students lost 20-page papers; others lost 10-page programs; few, however, lost faith in the computer. Right away most of the unfortunate students moved to the working computers to start over.

As I continued at SCU, I learned how the University's curriculum encourages, if not forces, the students to become computer literate. While some freshman composition courses are taught in the O'Connor writing lab, BASIC courses are taught over in Kenna. The Art Department houses a graphics design terminal, and, just this year, the Hewlett Packard lab opened in the Engineering Center.

Now, as I approach graduation, old words have new meanings. To me, Corona is just a beer to drink with lime, a ribbon is merely a hair ornament, and onionskin is the shaving my mom uses to spice up her burritos.

Cashing in as Down Under's manager, Candace Colson displays some cool profit. Down Under, an ASSCU business, had 15 positions in which students could work.



Anne Fergerson

Before sending in his financial aid forms, Jose Pacheco has financial aid secretary, Barbara Petterson, look over the application. Over 58 percent of SCU students received aid to attend college.



Sharon Bender

In anticipation of an oncoming strike, Margie Roemer jumps up to spike the ball. Athletic scholarships allowed many students to be active in sports without worrying about tuition.



Dollars Behind the Sense



Anne Fergerson

Students rely on a variety of sources to fund their education.

On the phone with his parents, John Steiner asks for a personal budget increase. For many students, extra money was just a dial away.

by Karen Krebser

You might think that the hardest thing students have to do at this University is stay afloat during midterms, crank out a 15-page research project in under eight hours without the benefit of even a single ray of daylight, and find a suitable "place of employ" with which to fill the empty feeling that descends upon them the day after graduation.

If you are tempted to think this way, you have been misled—the hardest thing that a student has to figure out each year is simply: How on earth can this place be afforded? Granted the energy generated from stress and overworked cerebral muscles during any exam period would probably be sufficient to heat Canada indefinitely. But so much more is the stress when, three or four weeks into every quarter, the problem rears its ugly head once again: How to meet financial clearance deadlines.

Luckily, the offices of Financial Aid, Student Accounts, and Credit and Collections all function as a unit for students who need assistance in affording Santa Clara.

Many scholarships and loan programs are available to Santa Clara students. According to this year's Financial Aid Application Packet, about 55 percent of SCU's undergraduates receive some sort of help from the federal and state governments, and from the University. Eligible

students can get loans from many major banks (at unfortunately high interest rates), Guaranteed Student Loans (at a substantially lower, 8 percent, interest rate), Parent Loans (if one's parents are thus inclined and don't mind the 12 percent interest rate), and National Direct Student Loans (which are by far the best deal going—a lenient repayment period with a 5 percent interest rate).

Grants and scholarships abound as well. Many are based on a satisfactory academic or athletic performance, but there are others based on financial need.

Another alternative is a federally funded Workstudy program on campus that allows students to help offset some of their financial burden and provides students, through various jobs, with some of that all-important but ever-elusive commodity known as spending money.

The system here is successful because people make it work. In all the offices previously mentioned, the people are helpful, friendly, and extremely patient. They seem to understand the pressure that we students face in financing our education and are willing to attack our most bewildering questions with concern and expertise.

Oh, and in case anybody out there was wondering, the financial aid staff has neither the ability nor the resources to keep up with the University's 12 percent tuition increase, which means students will have to keep worrying about how to pay.



Emotion flows from Greg Lee's brush onto the canvas and screams at the viewer. The Freightdoor Gallery as well as Benson Center stairwells, displayed student artwork for the SCU community to enjoy.

Ballet students struggle to dance from their diaphragms while retaining gracefulness. The dance department facilitated courses at varied levels and styles to accommodate SCU students.



Matt Jacobsen

Before shooting his video, Joe Hernandez attaches the audio input line to the VCR. Students in communication learned both the technical and creative aspects of television.



Arts for Art's Sake, Arts for Our Sake

The School of Arts provides students with a well rounded education about life.

by Jerry Sherman

Do you believe that liberal arts majors will never, ever, find a job better than burger flipper at The Hound? Or that they depart from college after four (five? six?) years having learned absolutely nothing of value and are about as marketable as chewed gum? Or that, because they study mostly ideas and theories rather than numbers, they have no jobs open to them and no means of supporting themselves, much less the ability to buy that first BMW?

Well, these are all myths. Liberal arts majors do learn marketable skills in college and are able to apply what they learn to "The Real World." The fact is, rather than studying a mass of numbers and equations to boil down problems into neat little two-digit answers, they study the problems of people, using the ideas and theories espoused by the world's great thinkers to organize disorganization into a coherent whole.

Other majors are quick to specify their field of study, safely eluding this disorganization. They only enroll in classes they feel will help them attain the highest possible starting salary at Arthur Andersen and shun obscure, seemingly useless courses like Kantian Ethics or literature.

Liberal arts majors, however, positively love obscure courses, not just because they're required, but because a successful

career and money to burn are not always their main goals in life. For many, a college education is still the means to attain what Humanists and Jesuits have always pursued: the formation of the Whole Man or woman, with a mature moral conscience and philosophy of life. Alas, then it's true: liberal arts majors are a bit different from other college students. For one thing, they use the word "alas." For another, liberal arts majors aren't always as career-minded as their parents would like them to be. True, they may desire an entry-level job as much as any good engineering or business student, but that starting position in say, teaching, does not necessarily signify the start of a career in teaching. Next year that same student may be working as a newspaper reporter, or a librarian, or a bank teller, or a volunteer in a food kitchen. There's just no telling where liberal arts majors will end up, since their broad range of required classes lets them adapt to any-place and anyone.

A Liberal arts education is just that: extremely liberal. Specific skills are not emphasized so much as is the skill of learning how to learn.

Taking a different approach to teaching, professor Maria Morris makes learning a new language *may divertita* for Jeff Ludlum and Matt Mason. The School of Arts required its students to take three quarters of a foreign language.



Paul Linblad

Matt Jacobsen

Anne Fergerson

Examples speak louder than words. When Ted Laymon has to explain his out-of-the-ordinary major to his unknowing friends, he can show examples of the brochures, newsletters, and posters he has produced for various agencies in his public-relations internships.



Anne Ferguson

In search of the broad implications of oppression, Liz Lightfoot writes a proposal to design her own major by combining classes from sociology, psychology, philosophy, religion, and Spanish.

The home of the jumping frogs was also the home of Rhonda Drown and Claire Stoermer's practicum for teaching. Multidisciplinary majors in teaching had to go to school a fifth year to get their credentials.





A Custom-Made Education

Multidisciplinary studies majors create their own curricula to meet their interests and career needs.

by Ted Laymon

“You make your own major? You only take the courses you want. What a blow-off major? What are you going to do with your life?”

For three years I listened to this from my friends and relatives about my multidisciplinary studies major, and most of what they said was true. I did make my own major. I do take the courses that I want, but I'm not a complete blow-off!

As an “undeclared major” my first one and a half years at Santa Clara. I had no idea which major to choose because nothing seemed to fit what I wanted to do in the future. I knew I wanted to enter the advertising/public relations field but SCU doesn't offer any such major. Sure, I could take the necessary courses (English, marketing, communication, management, sociology, and psychology) but if I chose one major, I could not possibly get the diversity of classes that I needed. Then, I heard about the multidisciplinary studies program which allowed me to create my own major.

To qualify for the program, I had to petition the University and prove that no existing major at SCU met my educational/career objectives. I also had to prepare a plan of study, by academic quarter, listing all the courses and internships that I felt would fulfill my objectives.

My particular program has given me the diversity of classes that I need. I was also lucky enough to have two internships scheduled into my program, the first internship at a local advertising agency, and the second as a public relations coordinator for a missing children organization. Combining my internship experiences with my education, my major has given me the necessary skills to enter the advertising or public relations field and be successful.

So if you have a definite career objective and SCU doesn't offer that particular major and you don't want to transfer, then you should look into the multidisciplinary studies program. Of course, if you have to convince your parents that you're going to create your own major and only take the courses that you want, then you had better be prepared to defend yourself.



Anne Fergerson

John Whalen, Ph.D., explains the principles of economics to a small class. In addition to classroom work, Whalen directs the faculty and students of the undergraduate school of business.



Beth Sasseen

Moonlighting

Santa Clara administrators
take time out to teach.



Beth Sasseen

Before giving his first midterm, Joseph Subbiondo, dean of the School of Arts and Science, describes the difference between bilabial and labial consonants to a student of his linguistics class. Meeting with students tightened schedules for the administrators who taught.

by Michael White

At SCU students can interact closely with administrators. They are not ominous figures we merely read about in the school newspaper as at larger universities. In fact, SCU's administrators, including University President William Rewak, SJ, teach some of our classes. This phenomenon, administrators teaching, supports the SCU notion that a university education, a dynamic endeavor, is more than either academic or vocational preparation.

Robert Senkewicz, SJ, as vice president of Student Services deals with the non-academic aspects of student life. Dealing with students outside of the classroom allows him to see the ways students' values and attitudes change over the years. So for Senkewicz, what he learns as an administrator and what he teaches as a history professor complement one another. "Having a good sense of the way students change personally enables me to explain more directly the process of historical change," he says.

John Drahmann, Ph.D., and John Whalen, Ph.D.—directors of Undergraduate Education in the School of Arts & Sciences and in the Leavey School of Business, respectively, guide students through SCU's academic requirements. Whalen, who teaches economics, feels that "it is important to be in the classroom as an

administrator. You have a better feel for the students' environment if you have academic contact."

Drahmann, who teaches astronomy, says that one of the reasons he continues to teach is because "otherwise I become like a manager; it's helpful if you spend time in the trenches."

Joseph Subbiondo, dean of the College of Arts & Sciences, continues to teach because he doesn't want to lose contact with the classroom. As an administrator he is concerned about theories of education and how they apply to what a college should be doing. As a teacher, he has the opportunity to test out theories and decide whether or not they are applicable.

Open to change and progress, Subbiondo is receptive to student suggestions. For instance, last fall his linguistics class met twice a week for two hours. It was a good class, but Subbiondo had difficulty keeping students' attention during the second hour. Members of the class suggested that it meet four times a week for an hour; this year Subbiondo followed their suggestion.

When asked if his interaction with students in class contributes to his job as an administrator, Subbiondo replied: "Definitely! Being in the classroom keeps education from being abstract; it makes it real." The fact is, academics and administration are not two separate entities; at Santa Clara they work together to provide a dynamic education.



Beth Sasseen

Vice President of Student Services and professor of history, Robert Senkewicz, SJ, counsels on research techniques and administrative policies. For many administrators, teaching never became a lost love.

Doing Yesterday's Work Tomorrow

The art of procrastination is practiced and mastered by many students in four or five years.

by John Flynn

Well, it seems appropriate that I begin an article on procrastination a week after it is due. But, then, doesn't every great actor become the character he wishes to portray? Well, if this is true, I should have no problem with this article...

Procrastinators come in all shapes and sizes. Practitioners of this tried and true method of delay are business majors, engineers, religious studies students, even esteemed members of the University's faculty. Among them, there exists a common element—the desire to do everything and anything that can keep them from the one thing they are supposed to be doing—getting their work done.

In my four years of college, I have seen many examples of procrastination. One of the most common and convenient forms is eating—making a quick snack or going out helps to put things off. Unfortunately, for the desperate few, a quick bite will not satisfy their appetites for delay. Some choose to drop their studies altogether and escape to the movies. Perhaps, the most effective method of procrastination is partying. Yet, by far, their most creative faculties are used to discover new methods of procrastination. Indeed, some go so far as attacking a week's worth of dishes or even redecorating their apartments.

Procrastinators are easy to spot. They can

be seen wearing the same clothes two days in a row and running to the last minute of class to turn in a paper. Staying up late is yet another trademark of the procrastinator. Perennial night owls, procrastinators can be found walking the campus late at night bleary-eyed, coffee-cup in hand.

My own observations have lead me to ask what will become of the procrastinators I've known, including myself. Perhaps, they will graduate in five, instead of four, years (as I will). Why? Because, they will put off math 41, a quarter of Spanish, and miscellaneous other requirements that should have been taken as freshmen, until their schedules are so locked up they can only take these courses in an extra year. Besides, like me, they'll probably figure why enter the real world any sooner than they have to. Possibly, they'll entertain ideas of graduate school (like I have done).

After finally graduating, procrastinators will have to find jobs that suit their lifestyle. Most likely, they'll seek some position in a highly bureaucratic, committee-run organization, where it takes forever for decisions to be made. Those who have mastered the art of procrastination might even aspire to reach the highest ranks of the procrastinators by running for Congress, or any other political office, where bureaucracy is at its best.

For me, I don't know what will happen after school. Maybe I'll think about it tomorrow.





Taking a break from her balance sheets and calculator, Christina Fischer sweeps her dorm room. Time management proved helpful for students who did not allow procrastination into their schedules.



Scott Alyn



Scott Alyn

Dishpan hands seem a small price to pay for Doug Davidovich who tackles two weeks of dirty dishes rather than tackling two weeks of Congress reading. Many students accomplished cleaning only when homework hung over their heads.

Cleansing his psyche, Tim Archer practices Tai Chi moves in the mission gardens. The mission gardens offered students a great escape from studying.

Engineering students find the new Hewlett-Packard lab efficient in drawing out their designs. All engineering students paid \$100 each quarter to cover the costs of the computer facilities.



Tim Drowne



Tim Drowne

In the new center, Gerald Markle, Ph.D, gives a lecture on differential equations. All engineering students were required to take courses in applied math.

Working on his senior project, Joe Mooring explains the mechanics of the '87 go-cart to Jacque Ghio, Nicol Bussette, and Robert Corr. Other projects included the human-powered vehicle and the concrete canoe.



A Structured Major

Students follow a tight curricula to become engineers.

by Tim Conroy

"Nerd," "squid," "study hound," and "technical geek" are just a few of the many misnomers for engineering students at SCU. But engineers here seem to be unaffected by these stereotypes. After all, we are the ones who lead the students of Santa Clara into the fields that made this valley famous. Besides, we suspect that the name calling is just the non-technical majors, way of sublimating their regret and jealousy for not entering these challenging yet rewarding fields.

SCU offers both a BS and Master's degree in four major disciplines: civil engineering (CE), electrical engineering (EE), electrical engineering and computer science (EECS), and mechanical engineering (ME). The majority of the students are undergraduates totalling a full-time enrollment of 648.

Every engineering student must fulfill the basic requirements in the liberal arts. In addition, each engineer has to complete a basic engineering core curriculum which includes a series of math and science classes. The remainder of the courses are

directed at the student's major field of emphasis. These three basic blocks of classes constitute the undergraduate engineer's course requirements, a designated curriculum that allows only two electives and makes a fifth year unavoidable if any classes are dropped or taken out of sequence.

Since I've been at SCU, the School of Engineering has expanded physically and technically. The new Bannon Engineering Center is the hub of all activity for engineers; the three-story complex unites the separate majors within the school. Also, it acts as a meeting place for students during the course of a school day.

Competitive academically, the school must maintain a standard to keep up with this progressive field. Just this year the Hewlett-Packard lab opened, providing both a problem-solution and computer-aided design (CAD) center for state of the art analysis.

As a result of this development, graduating engineers are on the cutting edge of technology and received high-paying jobs. At SCU we may be called "nerds," "squids," and "technical geeks," but once we graduate we will be considered the masters of our field.



Looking out the window instead of looking at the chalkboard is tempting for students on the first floor of the engineering center.

Laura Whitrey

Tim Drowne



Anne Ferguson

Before the Society of Women Engineers meeting, Michelle Briganti, Siobhan Saunders and Linda Horio discuss the pros and cons of being a female in a male-dominated field. The SWE is a group in support of women engineers, however males can be members too.

Using oscilloscopes and H.P. function generators, Anthony Wong, Christine Hossey, Luan Bui, and Shantanu Kothvare work together in Circuits lab. Most engineering students spent six hours a week in lab.

Tim Drowne



Engineering: Not for Men Only

Although a minority in the department, women engineering majors are recognized as equals.

by Kathy Martin

I never had much difficulty being a female engineering major. This does not mean I haven't had my fair share of despair over the analysis of a two-degree indeterminate structure or the solution of an RCL circuit. But being a female never mattered to me or to other female engineers I know. Actually, it was everyone else who had difficulty with the concept of a female engineer. Some of the responses I received when I told people of my engineering major were upsetting. According to these people, the limit to a woman's comprehension of numbers is tallying up five, maybe six, items on a grocery bill. Even worse was that I discovered the biggest nonbelievers to be women.

Two classic responses, both from women, stand out in my memory. First, another student in the Swig elevator asked the standard, "And what's your major?" When I responded, "Civil engineering," her eyes opened large and she asked, "Ooooh, you mean you can do calculus and all that stuff?" Controlled, I smiled calmly and answered affirmatively. She then commented, "Well that is just terrific. I wonder how you do it?" Amazed, I wanted to say, "What century did you come from?" but the elevator opened and I escaped before losing control of my disgust. The second response was from a 35-year-old woman who exclaimed, "My, a girl going to college to learn to drive a train! Now why would you want to do something like that?" I didn't even try to

comment on that one.

In my experience in civil engineering, I have found the most supportive group to be engineering faculty. At first, I was surprised, thinking that the "old timers" in the business would oppose the changing times, but instead they were the most receptive to my pursuit of an engineering career.

Speaking of the old timers, a certain individual comes to mind, one who I feel has been greatly misunderstood by hundreds of civil engineering students. His name is Harold Tapay, and he often misleads timid sophomores into imagining him a ferocious bulldog.

I once was such a sophomore. Going to my first class with Harold Tapay, I experienced mixed emotions of trepidation and curiosity. Who was this man who supposedly hated women and derived cruel pleasure from ripping apart students who failed to participate in his classes? But this nasty creature never did materialize on that first day. Instead, I saw a man with many years of experience under his belt. At times, he was a little tough on an unsure student (male or female), but his aim was true. He wanted his students to be confident in themselves and in their work so that they would become successful in this challenging field—a common desire of the entire engineering faculty.

Being an engineering student has not been easy for the past four years, but I can't complain of being short on faculty support or interest. No matter how poorly I've done in a class, I've always been able to go to my professors for help; they instantly set aside

time for me. I was not considered a "female" but a person to them. Besides being talented and intelligent, the professors I have had were unusually good people. Many times these women and men went beyond the call of duty, supporting and advising me in my pursuit of an engineering career. A number of times my professors believed in me when I had nearly given up hope.

When I graduate from Santa Clara I will be entering a very male-dominated field. I don't find this intimidating. My education has taught me courage. I feel that I can meet challenges with fine engineering skills, but more importantly with confidence that I, along with other women, am as good as any other engineer.



Tim Drowne

Teamwork proves effective for engineering students while working on labs. Bridget McAdam and Rinaldo Hamade check the screen as Benito Cortez and Gerald Dikun observe.

After a home-cooked dinner, Paul Burnett discusses his academic schedule with his mom. Students who lived at home had the advantage of sharing their studies with their parents free of a long distance phone bill.



Home: An Upgraded Study Place

Living at home helps commuter students complete assignments efficiently.

by Thea Roberti

Most students will agree that on-campus living benefits your social life. Yet, academically, these same students must admit that on-campus living is not always desirable.

Of course there are those of you who will claim that on-campus living has academic benefits. "What about the study time gained by not commuting?" you ask. Please, we commuters answer, be honest with yourself. If you do live on campus, do you spend those early-morning commute hours studying or sleeping?

"Well," you reply, "what about the library? On-campus students can use the library more frequently than off-campus students." Again, we say, be realistic. In

addition to research books, what else is the library filled with but friends—friends whose sole purpose in life is to keep you away from those books. No, we contend. Academically, all that on-campus living has to offer is temptation.

And temptation is a frightening word to college students.

"We're going dancing," says one student to another. "Why don't you come?"

"Oh, I really shouldn't," the second student half-heartedly protests, already loosening his hold on his unopened copy of *Moby Dick*.

"Come on," urges first student. "You deserve a break."

Now feeling completely justified in abandoning his academic endeavors, second student eagerly thrusts *Moby Dick* under his bed, announcing, "You're right. I do

deserve it." Temptation, once again, wins out.

Off campus, such temptation is not readily available. You are home, and you are alone with your books. You know that you can't escape; there is nowhere to go. There are no friends nearby, and there may even be a parent in the house who looks at you as only a parent can and asks, "Don't you have homework to do?" No on-campus roommate would ever dream of posing that question. In the end, you will find that you have nothing to do but study, and study you will. Naturally you will hate it, feel put-upon, and wish you were living in the land of abundant temptation. Ultimately, however, it will be you, and not the on-campus student, who will finish *Moby Dick*.

There couldn't be a more perfect roommate than Sam for Tom Murphy who writes out a TV script. The quietness of living at home made for a conducive study environment.



Aimee Rosewall



Aimee Rosewall

In the comfort of her own livingroom, Chrisanne Beebe finishes her reading without interruptions. Unfortunately many commuters spent as much time finding a parking space in the morning as they spent studying the night before.

Learning in a Dreamworld

Not paying attention in class
means expanding the
imagination for daydreamers.

by Andy Rigali

It's 8:10 a.m. as I slump into that desk in O'Connor. After staying up until 3:00 a.m. the night before, all I can think of is my warm bed. Nope, I'm going to pay attention in class. I'm going to take good notes. NO DAYDREAMING!

The professor is talking now. What's he saying? Something about the types of American novels. I haven't noticed that palm tree outside the window before. It reminds me of an overcast day, many years ago. I was about four or five. Mom is driving my sister, my friend, and me in our Volkswagen van. Looking out the window, I see a row of palm trees parallel to the freeway. I'm looking at the palm tree outside of O'Connor.

Huh? What did the prof say? Shoot, I missed a lot. Oh yeah, American novels. The types of novels are still on the board: sentimental, gothic, historical, and satirical. Cool! I read a gothic novel last quarter in English Novel—*The Castle of Ontranto*. It was a spooky castle with a trap door and ghosts.

Wait! The professor is talking about sentimental novels now: "Samuel Richardson was a sentimental novelist." I've read Richardson. This is great. I'm glad I've got some background on this topic—*Pamela*, that was the Richardson novel I read. Pamela's a servant girl who protests too much, and her master has overactive hormones, reminding me of a high school dance. This band called *The Twisters* was

playing. They were a local band. I liked their song "Vampire Bat." I remember the gym was like a sauna—lots of hormonal activity going on. I remember....Oh no! What's the professor talking about now?

"Historical novels and the tale of the frontier such as *The Last of the Mohicans*." Ha, I remember a joke on a Bugs Bunny cartoon about "The Last Mohican." Bugs Bunny told a lot of sophisticated jokes. I mean really, how was a little kid supposed to know about frontier novels? I watched too many cartoons when I was a kid.

C'mon bud, plug in here or you're never going to graduate. What's that on the chalkboard? It must be the author's name: James Fennimore Cooper. Sounds like the name of a film star. So many film stars have long names. Let's see, there's Jan Michael Vincent, Pamela Sue Martin, oh yeah and Olivia Newton John. But what about Sting? I'm already off track again?

I glance down at my syllabus—Huckleberry Finn is one of the novels we're reading. I read the same book in high school. My teacher was Mr. Vogler, a big, fat, jolly man who tried to discipline the class but never succeeded. What a push-over. All those dialects in Huck Finn—whew, it was difficult to read.

The teacher is talking about Twain's characters Huck and Jim. Man am I hungry. And I've got a class after this one. Hmm...I think I have some Raisin Bran at home. I can taste those raisins now. Everyone's leaving, I guess it's time to go. Maybe I'll get the notes for my next class from somebody tomorrow.

As the content of his professor's lecture goes in one ear and out the other, Andy Rigali concentrates on palm trees and long drives in Los Angeles.



Aimee Rosewall



Anne Ferguson



Is doodling art? That's good question to debate or daydream about as Trixie Vertson fails to concentrate on her history.

Gazing at the pool sharks in Benson's basement, Michelle Coulson lets the information for her chemistry mid-term seep into her cerebrum.

Storing Knowledge

The Retail Management Institute gives students the skills and knowledge necessary to enter the field of merchandising.

by Kristen Healzer

The ad in *The Santa Clara* jumped off the page at me: "Pursue a career with a major retailing company. A representative will be in Benson 204 today to talk about exciting job opportunities in this dynamic industry." I had always been interested in seeking a career in retailing after graduation in June 1988. Perhaps this representative could get me involved in a summer internship program at either Macy's, J.C. Penney's or the Emporium, thereby giving me the chance to confirm my interest in retailing. I attended the seminar and after his presentation, I approached the representative to inquire about internship possibilities. "Yes," he said, "we do offer internships to Santa Clara juniors, but we are only interested in

those students who are members of 'RMI.' "RMI?" I replied. "What's that?"

This episode led me to discover, apply to, and become an active member of the Retail Management Institute. RMI involves Santa Clara students in the Retail Studies Program, providing them with a clear perspective on what a career in retailing involves. Through both "hands on" experience at a major retailing company (an internship) and an excellent academic background in retail theories and operations, RMI arms graduates with the qualifications to enter the field of retailing at a management level.

RMI considers undergraduates from any school within the University. Students in the business school can enter the program as late as their junior year, since they have completed the required lower division business courses mandatory for RMI members.

Undergraduates in the School of Arts and Sciences are encouraged to look into RMI in their freshman and sophomore years, in order to incorporate the prerequisite business courses into their academic schedules. Although I entered RMI during my junior year as an English major, I qualified for consideration through completion of business courses while working towards my business minor.

Presently, RMI has me participating in fund-raising events, barbecues with RMI alumni, and seminars on interview strategies, resumé writing, and personal assertiveness. I feel fortunate to be involved in RMI. The knowledge I gain in the classroom and through my summer internship will open various career opportunities for me once I graduate.



Cynthia Gamage

During RMI elections, Stephan Kleinlein gives a speech highlighting his previous experience. After the speech, RMI members picked up bags of gift certificate-filled fortune cookies to sell for their annual fundraiser.

A highlight of the year for RMI was the spring picnic. Young retailers Tae Oh, David Guerrero, and Sharon Dung gather with RMI alumni Robert Avey and Mike Cardoza to discuss job possibilities in retail.

Cynthia Gamage





Anne Fergerson



Anne Fergerson

Helping customers over the phone is just one of the many ways Barbie Lycette gains retail knowledge while working at Nordstrom. Valley Fair's proximity and expansion made it easier for RMI students to get hands-on experience.

Assistant Director of the RMI program Cynthia Gamage reviews picnic plans with Kristin Mathieson, Evan Thomas, Erin Cross, and Karen Williams. The directors and student officers made RMI a social as well as an academic program.



With two weeks of dirty clothes in their arms, Maggie Bannan and Amy Clements choose Laundro Land instead of Swig's basement as their laundry facility. On Wednesdays, dorm laundry rooms were crowded with students who made good clean use of their day off.

Early in the afternoon, Rob Lane takes a nap before hitting the books. For many students, Wednesdays served as a day for catching zzzzzzz.

After a trip to Wade's Pharmacy, Catherine Keller gets ahead on her reading on the sunny steps of O'Connor Hall. Wednesdays were ideal for running errands and catching up on studies.



Anne Fergerson

Wednesdays Free: R.I.P.

Students bid farewell to the four-day school week

by Kirsten Gorman

I held *The Santa Clara* in my shaky hands that chilling winter Thursday. My eyes mechanically scanned the printed words and fixed themselves upon the dreadful news. No, it couldn't be true. They couldn't be gone just like that. (I remember hearing somewhere that denial is the first stage of grief.) The immediate sense of loss struck me and I could not believe it. Boy was I denying it. So were other students in Benson as they tried to cope with their sorrow.

"There must be some mistake."

"What will we do without"

"No, it just can't be."

The news was true. Our beloved class-free Wednesdays were gone forever. It was time to say goodbye. "It's not going to be easy.... I'm so used to having Wednesday there for me," Kim commented at lunch a few weeks ago. "Wednesdays are the reasons I came to Santa Clara," said one anonymous male.

How will we adjust? "Wednesdays give us Tuesday nights, which are a necessary part of my social existence. Tuesdays are one more night I have to answer the self searching question 'Who are you?' when I show my I.D. at The Hut or the Pub..." says Ona, who spends most of Wednesdays recovering from Tuesday nights. "Wednesday gives me a chance to catch up on sleep, and work ahead in my classes...well, at least keep up in my classes..." said Bea.

"I don't how I'll make enough money now that I won't have all of Wednesday free. A weekday off was the only way I could get twenty hours in on my job," said Debbie.

No, Wednesdays will definitely not be

forgotten by those of us who've experienced the middle of the week relief from classes.

Wednesdays have even been immortalized on T-shirts that claim that even though they've taken away our Wednesdays, the "traditional quarters" will live on in Nobili Hall on Tuesday nights. The T-shirts were the only apparent good that stemmed from losing our Wednesdays. It just wasn't fair.

An old song poses the question, "What could be fair in farewell; where is the good in goodbye?" Although the change seems difficult at first, it may be for the good of all. It's time for Wednesday to go back to being just another day of the week. Now SCU will be like normal quarter system Universities, and not like a high school. Our schedules will be more flexible. Classes will be longer, but we'll be able to schedule them so that we have days with only one class.

Without Tuesday night the pressure to "do something other than study" three times a week will be alleviated. Students will be able to decide what other night of the week, if any, they'll be able to participate in extracurricular entertainment.

I asked Carolyn, "What will you miss most about not having Wednesdays off?"

"I don't know. I never get anything done on Wednesdays. I guess I won't miss much," she answered.

We'll have to wait to see how much we'll miss our Wednesdays. But being the well-adjusted, open-minded University students I believe we'll make it to the final stage of grief: acceptance.

Goodbye Wednesdays. The memory of you without classes will be with us forever. See you next week and next year too, but in a different light.

Matt Jacobsen

Matt Jacobsen



Kim Johnson

In a confused daze, Editor-in-Chief, Elise Banducci, observes *The Santa Clara* staff speed-read newspapers. Late night lunacy helped relieve the stress created by deadlines.



Aimee Rosewall

As Alistair Jeffs fades out a PSA, he prepares to play the Cocteau Twins' latest release. KSCU relied on student volunteers to deejay 140 on-the-air hours each week.

During a publication party/poetry reading for *The Owl*, advisor Ed Kleinschmidt and Co-editor, Miriam Smith, welcome guests. This year marked a return to three editions of the literary magazine.



Anne Ferguson

The Four Corners of Communication

Students are given the opportunity to spread the word across campus.

by Elise Banducci

“Last night after a deadline I was sleeping on the couch with Sheila and I kept having this nightmare that a strange man was running through the office. Then I realized that I was dreaming of Ed Kleinschmidt doing track runs to try and keep himself awake for *The Owl* deadline. Talk about intermingling of the media.”

Ed Kleinschmidt is the advisor for *The Owl*, Santa Clara's literary magazine. Annie Ferguson, who experienced the above nightmare, and her friend Sheila Gould are senior editors on *The Redwood*. As the editor of *The Santa Clara*, I have spent many late nights with them in the Benson basement.

“The best part of being down here is working with people who share the same interests as you,” says senior Julie Lefevre, Forum editor for *The Santa Clara*. “You begin to care about each other in a way that only people who know what we're all feeling really can.”

Meanwhile, in another basement across campus, students work late into the night to fill our offices and dorm rooms with some of the best alternative sounds in San Jose. The vision for KSCU—FM is formulated and directed by the students who work at the radio station. Says General Manager Susan Diorio, “At other schools, like San Jose State, for example, you have to be taking a communication class to be one the air.

That's bound to influence programming.”

This independence, combined with Susan's policy of management by consensus “makes for a much more positive atmosphere at the radio station. People really pull together. It makes students take the station more seriously because we are the ones ultimately responsible.”

Like KSCU, the other student media have advisors, but the voice that comes through is that of the students. “I see my

periences, each medium serves to unify the student community.

“As an off-campus student, turning on KSCU gives me a sense of camaraderie with other students,” says senior Maria McCord. “It's another way to feel part of the University.”

Similarly, junior Brian Hegardt, who also lives off campus, says *The Santa Clara* helps him “keep in touch with what's going on at the University.” He also believes that the discussions which arise as a result of some of the articles “force students to think about what they believe and why they are doing what they are doing.”

Senior Cameron Coulter sees *The Owl* as a compilation of what Santa Clara is. “I like to read the incredible mix of styles and messages in *The Owl*, everything from metaphysical poetry to prose accounts about getting lost in Rome,” says Cameron. “It's a great outlet for students' creative instincts, whatever their majors may be.”

Perhaps the most enduring example of student media at SCU is *The Redwood*. “I can remember after freshman year my roommate and I would tear through the pages of the yearbook looking to place the name of this or that cute guy we liked,” says senior Gina Clifford. “We still look back at those pictures and laugh. But, more importantly, *The Redwood* will keep Santa Clara with me in years to come.”

KSCU, *The Santa Clara*, *The Owl*, *The Redwood*—these organizations are all reflections of who we are. They are the students' voice.



Annie Ferguson

In the midst of the yearbook's first deadline, Sharon Bender confers with Tim Myers and Amy Kremer over sports photos.

role as that of more an informal teacher, checking for accuracy and fairness,” says Miriam Schulman, advisor to both *The Redwood* and *The Santa Clara*. “But the daily decisions rest with the editors. That's part of what makes *The Redwood* a yearbook or *The Santa Clara* a newspaper rather than a class.”

Just as students from the different media are unified through their common ex

"We just have to get a picture in front of a double decker bus." Peta Owens, John Stevens, Sara Burns, Patty True, Tom Kilty, and Puff Hall gather in London, not just for a portrait but also for house hunting.



Tour D'Education

Students gain cultural experience in either Europe or Asia.

by Cameron Coulter

"Studies Abroad." To students who have left Santa Clara for programs in Italy, England, Austria, Japan, and other foreign countries those words stand for a lifetime of experiences and education.

How can Studies Abroad be explained in any acceptable manner to those who know nothing about it? Admittedly, it can't be done in a one page article in *The Redwood*. This is a good place to start, with an agreement that anything below is only one word in the encyclopedia of Studies Abroad.

Studies Abroad is not about normal school. Of course, students have classes, sit in uncomfortable chairs and cram for finals. However, Studies Abroad is truthfully about life outside of the classroom.

No matter how beaten or unbeaten the path, it's all new to students abroad. To see the Acropolis at dawn makes them want to yell at any nearby Athenian, "Good lord,

look at that thing. Isn't it incredible?" The response would be a "kalee sperah, and I don't really care."

Or, to see the Hagia Sophia in the old Constantinople, now Istanbul, and wonder how many Roman emperors, how many sultans, how many kings have walked where they are walking.

Or, to see where Lord Byron carved his name in a temple in southern Greece, and be filled with a sense of awe at the timelessness of the ruins, despite the crying babies and whirring cameras.

Or, to enter the Louvre in the morning and not notice the time until the guard taps his foot, points to his watch and says, "depechez vous."

Studies Abroad equals other things to students. It equals gelato, Oktoberfest, Checkpoint Charlie, Covent Gardens, hash brownies, Classical/Baroque/Gothic, Michelangelo, Eurail, Stonehenge, fresh Guinness, foreign romances, American Express, loneliness, John Paul II, travel jour-

nals, photos, and trying to say, "Where is the bank/bathroom/train station in a dozen different languages.

Returnees often hear from their friends that they've changed a bit. They have. They've learned more about the world and about themselves than they ever will again in their lives. Anytime they hear those two words, "Studies Abroad," they remember their power.

Students return with a new knowledge of themselves and their abilities. There is no mother or father to call if a problem arises. There usually is no boyfriend or girlfriend to share the excitement and joy of being in a foreign country. Happy or sad, in trouble or success, students abroad deal with everything themselves.

If returnees could all sit down and share their experiences for an afternoon, the transcript of that conversation would rival Homer's *Odyssey*. It would be filled with successes, defeats, excitements, boredoms, conflicts and peace.





Hitchhiking along the "avenues" of Venice, Susie Miller waits for a lift on a gondola. In Italy, SCU had programs in Florence, Rome, and Assisi.

A sunny day along the Mediterranean coast is a refreshing change from the clouds of London for Sue Kozlac. Day trips along this coast were filled with moped rides to Monaco, Monte Carlo, and Antibes.



The times—they are a changing. A harem of men surround Lynn Winninghoff in a plushly decorated Moroccan apartment. Several students travelled to Africa and the Middle East after studying in Europe.

Graffiti in every language covers the Berlin Wall, but the Wall speaks a message in itself to Teresa Jolly and Cindy Rishwain. Europe's landmarks, ranging from Stonehenge to Amsterdam's Milky Way, served as a visual history test for students abroad.



Anne Ferguson

During their physics lab, Dave Mohr and Andy Chittum get firsthand experience with the laser beam. Working with modern laboratory equipment afforded students a realistic learning environment.

In order to create a unique environment, Jeff Arnett stands prepared with his donkey and popcorn for his writing class. Many teachers' classroom paraphernalia extended beyond a piece of chalk and a grade book.



Paul Lindblad

Beyond Bland Classrooms

Changing atmospheres
help to diversify our
learning experiences.

by John Flynn

Traditionally, it is believed that students should be instructed in cubicles with blank walls, linoleum floors, chalkboards and harsh fluorescent lights. Yet, at Santa Clara, within these conventional parameters there is diversity.

Larger lecture halls in Kenna offer students the opportunity to assimilate the gross amount of information they need to master macro- or micro-economics.

St. Joseph's 309 offers students a more intimate environment: deep couches and a long conference table promote discussion. Such a room is ideal for English or Italian, whereas the large classrooms in Kenna are geared more for those subjects which require less student participation and more lecture.

But the confining space of a classroom is neither the only, nor best, environment in which to learn. In the spring, when the trees blossom outside O'Connor and the grassy knolls of cool green are sprinkled with white dots of dandelions, professors hold class outside. Learning is easy outdoors—here is less stress and it is not so difficult to stay awake. Nature gives students academic relief.

More than taking advantage of the Bay Area's wonderful climate, some professors make use of its varied cultural resources through field trips.

Janet Delaney's photo journalism class went to the Associated Press offices in San Francisco to gain a better understanding of the demands journalism places on photography and the photographer. A marine

biology class went to the Monterey Bay Aquarium to observe sea animals in their assimilated environment, and the museum studies class gathered at an area museum each week to learn the responsibilities of curating.

Under some circumstances class meeting places were innovative and informal. Dr. Carolyn Mitchell's directed reading Evolution of Afro-American Poetry class made unique use of each class member's home. Every week class was held over dinner in a different student's dining room. One professor decided a pub was better for instruction than either a seminar room or lecture hall. Professor Peter McCloskey (polisci) held office hours at Lord John's Inn—a relaxed learning atmosphere to be sure.

Whether in linoleum-tiled cubicles or out in the mission gardens, many professors do their best to make learning a unique and enjoyable experience.



Anne Ferguson

Proving that literature about nature can be enjoyed in nature, Ed Gross, Ph.D., instructs his students on Byron's poetry. Sunny fall and spring days offered students a pleasant learning atmosphere.

A Quarter on the Hill

Political science majors spend time in Washington, D.C., living what they're learning.

By Lenore Espinoza

Washington, D.C.! The United States capitol! Before I explored the city I had impressions of politics, cherry blossoms, museums, journalists staking out in front of the White House, stocky men wearing dark suits and even darker shades, secret service agents....

Once there, all these impressions were replaced with M Street happy hours, Ethiopian restaurants, the Henri Matisse exhibit, METRO stations, and oh yeah, my internship and seminars through The American University (AU) Washington Semester Program.

Up by 6:30 a.m. on Mondays and Tuesdays, into AU's ominous women's bathroom with "MEN" printed on the door, out to the AU shuttle line, down the road to the Tenleytown METRO station, and straight to 1919 M Street in the heart of Washington, D.C. By 8 a.m. I was ready to begin my day at the Federal Communications Commission (FCC).

"RRRRRIIING!"

"Good morning, Legislation," I answered.

"Yes. This is Jane Doe at Senator Danforth's office.

I have a constituent inquiring about that Madalyn Murray O'Hair case...something about religious broadcasting. Could you give me more information about that?"

Answering calls about Ms. O'Hair was a major part of my internship experience. She could have been nominated for president with all the "fan" mail the Legislative Affairs Division received every day. They had boxes and sacks full of petitions to outlaw religious broadcasting.

Another important part of my internship was the people I worked with. Wonderful. Humorous. Great! What else could I ask for? Immediately, I became a part of the office team.

And the location of the FCC: Not by the U.S. Capitol — where the scenery is limited to marble and men dressed in khaki colored slacks, navy blue jackets, and yellow ties — but downtown by the fancy restaurants like Deja Vu, and the not so fancy ones like Roy Rogers. Also nearby, Georgetown with its many shops and its mega bars like The Library, a great place to check things out on a school night.

On the subject of school, it was, of course, a big reason I went to Washington. I dreaded my night class in communication law because of the "ungodly" hour, 8 p.m.-10:40 p.m. But I enjoyed my seminars about Washington journalism immensely. It's too bad they were only on Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays. We visited the State Department, the Pentagon, the three network news stations, USA Today, The Washington Post...the list goes on.

AU's Washington Semester Program offers SCU students (and other university students throughout the country, Puerto Rico, and West Germany) the opportunity to "experience" and learn about Washington.

By the way, did you know that no building in Washington D.C. is higher than the tip of the U.S. Capitol because of a city ordinance? That Georgetown blocks off its streets during Halloween to make way for ghosts, goblins, witches, and other unknown creatures? And that the ratio of females to males is 3 to 1? It was a true learning experience for me.



Tim Myers

Encouraging students to consider the Washington Semester Program, Tim Lukes, Ph.D. explains the advantages of learning politics by living in politics. Over 15 upperclassmen attended this American University program.



Tim Myers



A passing tourist



Lincoln's ghost

Glowing against Washington's night sky, the Capitol stands illuminated in "the mall." The light of the day revealed the scaffolds that covered the Capitol during its renovation process.

In the heart of the Capitol city, Lenore Espanola and a friend enjoy a day off from their internships. Holding internships in government offices gave students a real taste of D.C.

Reliving the Battle of Little Roundtop, John McHugh and Eddie Allen protect their eardrums from a cannon in Gettysburg, Virginia. After touring historical landmarks many SCU students made history in the Georgetown.

Sentenced to Death Row

Students frequent Michel Orradre Library to study, scam, sleep, and research.

by Kirsten Gorman

Four o'clock Tuesday afternoon. "What are you doing tonight?" Bea asks me that same old question, and I dread the thought of admitting to her the plans I've made, that I'm participating in that ritual that haunts us constantly at SCU. I can't keep it from her and I bluntly state, "I've got a date." Without flinching or raising her eyes from the calculus text laying open on her desk, she blurts out, "Be serious." I can never fool her... "But I do have a date... with Mike... Orradre, that is."

The night air is cool as I cross The Alameda and, as I walk in through the out door, I wonder why no one sits at that little stool by the turnstyle to check our student I.D.'s. First I gaze through the glass doors of the reading room; it always looks so warm and comfortable. But tonight I have no reserve reading to do and I can't afford to fall asleep on one of those beautifully colored sofas or stare at the that scary mural on the far wall. Are they ever going to paint over it?

I remember last year when there were still cubicles in the reading room and we used to sit in them when we didn't have much work to do. I'd position mine so I was directly in line with that tan junior guy who wasn't hard to look at after spending two hours deciphering Kant's laws of ethics.

Tonight, as I climb the marble stairs (which is more difficult to do right after dinner than at any other time of day), I

think of how Cynthia and I sat on these steps during finals discussing anything to avoid getting back to studying:

"When the Brady Bunch was in Hawaii how did Peter avoid that tarantula on his chest. Can you remember that episode?"

I now head towards the periodical room, where I discovered freshman year that no matter what the topic of your term paper, the journal you need is "mysteriously missing" and coincidentally "we just don't carry



Beth Sassee

Before the ascension to the periodical room, Kati Rossmessl and Julie Casey comfortably socialize. Orradre's staircase served as a meeting place, a resting place, and a chatting place for students.

that magazine. Have you tried San Jose State?"

The fluorescent lighting creates an eery feeling as each step carries me closer to death row. There are few empty cells, but somewhere near the middle I find an empty desk, sit down, and begin to organize. I glance up at the wall and read some vulgar poems and I see the carved

phrase "Finals suck." I recall the nights before finals when everyone is paler than usual and people seem to find amusement in the most basic forms of humor. It's almost like junior high school relived.

Orradre is full of contrasting sights, sounds, and often incredible tension. For example, during the last night of winter quarter finals we had reached the breaking point. Bea and I trotted down to the last two aisles of books and impersonated chickens, after which we had a cushion/belly-bucking tournament. It always seems as though there's someone two desks down making strange noises, but this only happens at the critical study moments... and then you're prompted to respond to them with equally annoying sounds. That's where walkmen come in, but I've heard a few of those played a bit loud as well. During finals it's a feeling of achievement when you sneak in a bag of chips, but do you know how hard it is to eat those quietly?

Our library has many purposes—it's a social center, a motel, an asylum, as well as a good place to run up a tab for overdue books. (I swear that I returned that book at least a month ago). Some people study there and others...well, they just periodically drop in to check out the scene. The library doesn't always promote perfect study habits, but without it I'm not sure if anyone would have study habits. Thank you Orradre for making us look better in our parents' eyes when they call on Tuesday night to find that we're studying in the library.



Smith, Smithsonian, Smythe, found it! Jeff Peterson flips through the card catalogue searching for paper sources. Orradre library housed 3400 periodicals and 340,000 books for research.



Beth Sasseen



Anne Ferguson

At a spacious table in the reading room, Ty Kaprelian takes notes from his biology text. The bright couches of this room kept surrounding students awake while their comfortable cushions kept other students asleep.

Down in the dark stacks of Orradre's basement, Bill Collins finds one of the books he needs. When Orradre wasn't adequate for research, students would research at Stanford or San Jose State's library.

FOOTNOTES &



Anne Ferguson

In the Army

Prepared to attend an ROTC course meeting, Peter Lee stands dressed in his "class b" uniform. While at SCU, military science students attended ROTC classes, labs, and field events; at graduation, the students are commissioned as Second Lieutenants and are put on reserve, or active duty, or in the National Guard.



Tim Myers

Bookstore Blues

Students wait in line to get their checks approved before going in the bookstore to purchase textbooks. This system cleared up the inside congestion caused by the demand for textbooks at the beginning of each quarter. After finals, lines formed once again in Benson's basement so that students could sell their books back to the store for pebbles.

Acting Like an Ass

During the fall quarter activities fair in Benson Quad, theatre arts students Susan Poppa and Erik Gandolfi demonstrate the fun of acting. The fair, put on annually by Student Activities, exposed students to the various clubs and departments on campus. If it hadn't been for this activities fair, **The Redwood** would have been put together solely by Tim Myers.



A Thrilling Image

Modern dancers perform to Michael Jackson's "Thriller" at the Images '87 dance concert. Students prepared for two quarters for the Dance and Theatre Arts Departments' production of modern, jazz, classical ballet, and Hawaiian dances which were choreographed by students and faculty.



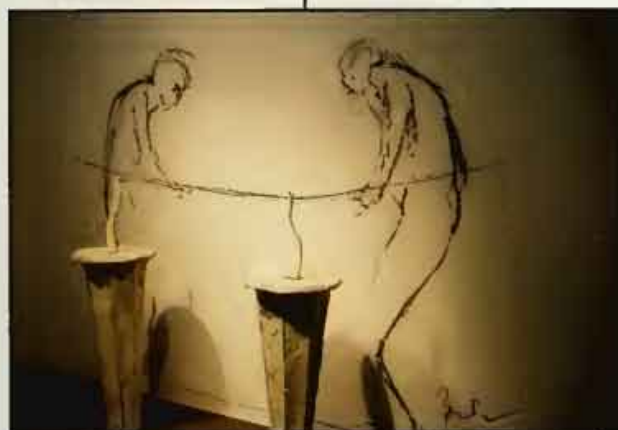
CRIBSHEETS



Tim Myers

A Bit on Art

This charcoal drawing set up behind a sculpture is one of many pieces of art displayed in the Freightdoor Gallery. Each month the Art Department held different exhibitions of Bay Area artists. And for the final show of the year, the gallery displayed the work of SCU students



Scott Allyn

Dressing Up

Dressed in 14th century garb, Professor Richard Osberg reads Chaucer's "Miller's Tale" in Middle English. Students in his English 142 class as well as other Chaucer lovers gathered in Shapell Lounge to hear this performance. Faculty members often showed their expertise outside of the classroom through poetry readings, art exhibits, plays, and concerts.

Scott Allyn



Mike Bradish



Tim Myers

A Real Lifesaver

Practicing resuscitation on "Annie" gives CPR students a realistic idea of lifesaving methods. SPACE sponsored the CPR course for students, faculty, and staff for \$8. The course certified participants for one year in emergency procedures.

Paving the Road to Wall Street

Business majors prepare to become the financial leaders of the future.

by Addy Roff

As a business major, I have found myself repeatedly defending the academic choice that I have made. Many of my friends of the political science and English persuasions seem to feel that my chosen field marks an unworthy major. They contradict themselves saying it's too easy—nothing to do—or it's too hard—requires a lot of math.

I have asked myself what accounts for their negative attitude towards the school of business. For awhile, I thought, they must be jealous. Yes, that's it—they couldn't get into the business school, and now they hate each and every one of us. But now I think I have discovered what lies at the heart of this whole phenomenon. It's the

feeling that business majors are one dimensional, goal-oriented, money-grubbing, "school's-just-another-formality" people who are majoring for Dad.

In the business school there are some people like that: I see people around me who have tunnel vision, who don't take their education seriously, who have successfully cheated their way to a diploma, and who will be accountants just because their fathers want them to be. But by cheating, being narrow-minded, and achieving someone else's dream, they lose. They will never know the feeling of academic and personal fulfillment.

At the same time, liberal arts majors cheat, study to become teachers like their parents, and vainly and closed-mindedly wish to change the world. Yet there are many liberal arts majors who have taken the

riskier but more fulfilling route to study what they enjoy.

On the other side of the coin, there are those like me who also study what we enjoy. I find business an exciting challenge. But I have also tried to be sure that my education was not myopic. Santa Clara requires a fair number of liberal arts courses, and, in addition to those required, I took a few art history, political science, and fine arts courses which have given me a new perspective and enlarged my appreciation for myself and the world considerably.

The business school has given me a good business sense. I feel ready to enter the world. At SCU, I have constantly, confidently, and successfully defended my major. Once I graduate, I will be able to take my defense mechanisms and my confidence into the financial districts and thus I have the abilities to be a leader.



Paul Lindblad

Spending a drizzly Saturday morning in the accounting lab, Sheila O'Leary checks her homework problems. A TA worked in the lab to help students who had questions or difficulty with their work.



Anne Ferguson

The front of Kenna served as the perfect gathering place for business students before, between, and after classes. This area was also an ideal marketing spot for selling tickets or advertising to students.

For team building and communication, Celine Cebedo and Dave Fujito do an exercise in the Mission Gardens for Gary Posners' Organization and Management class. Students learned that working together made it easier to accomplish goals.



Anne Fergerson



Anne Fergerson

The accounting lab provides a quiet atmosphere for Alice Webb and Tony Young to group their ideas when figuring out their homework. Many senior accounting majors used the lab to study for their CPA exam.

The lighting conditions may not be optimum, but the location can't be beat for Karl Arnold, Mike Seidler, and Michelle Imhof who plan out their project. Study groups could enjoy live entertainment, T.V., and Wild Pizza while working in Spotlights.



Anne Fergerson

For their Small Business Entrepreneurship class, Karl Arnold, Steve Sonnen, Vince Azzara, and Damaso Gonzales prepare a hypothetical case presentation. Many study groups met in the Cafe St. Claire where they could enjoy munchies and discuss their work without disturbing others.

Trying Teamwork

The many group projects assigned in the business school teach students how to work together.

by Chris McDonald

In many business classes here at Santa Clara, group projects make up the largest part of your grade. Therefore, it is not necessary to write long term papers, fill up blue books, or memorize tax codes to get a good grade. Instead, learning to work with a group is the key to an A, and A's are very important if you want to be hired by the likes of Hewlet-Packard or attend graduate schools like Harvard or Stanford.

Joe Bronco, a senior Marketing major, told me how he went about getting his A on his Business Policy group project.

"First of all, try to weasel your way into a group where you have the best chance of getting an A while doing the least amount of work.

"Look for the guy who knows how to use Lotus, that woman who actually enjoys doing marketing research, or the dude that is always discussing business opportunities with Feinstein. Chances are that they will be so awed by their own work that they wouldn't think of having you spoil it with yours.

"But don't think that this A is going to come cheaply. You're going to have to make them like you in order to get a good grade on your peer evaluations. Do the project at your place and don't be shy about ordering a Dominoes pizza and a few cold drinks to wash it down.

"After they have finished the project remind them that you have a computer access card and can type up the 35 page paper in no time at all. Those business diehards really hate to do secretarial work and they are always grateful when someone volunteers to do it for them. Then sneak out and have your roommate type the paper.

"When it comes time for the class presentation, tell them that you have a general 'feel' for the project and think it best to do the introduction and conclusion only. Also make sure that it is you who goes to Kopy Kraft to make the transparencies.

"Finally, your last and most direct chance of receiving an A occurs during the peer evaluation. Always give yourself a high grade and anonymously mention that you brought synergy to your group."



The characters played by Mike Freeman, Todd Gardiner and Bill Peck watch in amazement as Scott Guggenheim finds water in *The Diviners*. *The Diviners* was the highly acclaimed production put on by theatre arts during winter quarter.

While the actors are just beginning to learn their lines, Bill Rupel works in the scene shop building a set. Students could receive two units by working on scenery or costumes for the Production Workshop class.



Laura Whitney

Working in the costume shop, Virginia Lyons drapes a pattern for a dress to be worn in *Old Times*. Costume design is one of the emphases of study in theatre arts.



Up in the catwalks of Mayer Theatre, Kristina Thoren, Mike Freeman and Bob Steiner work the lights for *Old Times*. Although the production crew cannot be seen by the audience, their roles are as significant for the play's success.



Laura Whitney

Theatre arts majors and minors reveal themselves through the play.

A Class Act

by Tom Gough

Who are these people? You all know them. They're the ones on your floor whom you see first thing in the morning tripping out of the shower and then don't see again until 11:15 p.m., when they stagger out of the elevator, looking like they've just been audited. They're the ones who talk entirely too much in class and you can never quite figure out what they're saying or why. They're the ones who always say, "I can't, I have rehearsal."

Many students only visit Mayer Theatre during freshman orientation, to see a lecture or a hypnotist, or maybe to rent a Halloween costume. But for a few dozen SCU students, this is Mecca, home, the nucleus of the campus. At any waking hour, these students can be found in the family room—I mean greenroom—scene shop or rehearsal hall, floating about the Mayer Theatre catacombs and catwalks like blood cells through capillaries. These are the University theatre arts majors and minors.

With these students, whether they're technicians, designers, performers or even administrators, the play's the thing. Countless hours of undeniable dedication and solid hard work go into plays, recitals, class, choreography or dance, building sets, making costumes, hanging lights and selling tickets. Sometimes rehearsals can add up to 10-12 hours in a day. And then they start homework for other classes. Rehearsing Sunday through Friday nights, they have to sacrifice many social and University activities so they seem even more removed from

the rest of the campus.

This motley but likable bunch of mortals seem also to be the Rodney Dangerfields of the campus. For some reason these people, dedicating their college career to the arts, are considered to have a sub-worthy major: they never really use their brains; they never have any homework; all they do is lie around on floors, breathe a lot and emote (whatever that means). Well, it's true: they do breathe. But they're not always goofing off or getting recess time for their tuition. Their homework is applied in practice by analyzing, articulating, and creating. Just because their library attendance record is less than some others, that doesn't mean they're academically insufficient and don't ever have outside-class work. Besides, rehearsing *Othello* in the periodical room would go over too well.

"But there's no money in it." "What can you do with a theatre arts degree?" "Why would you choose a major that isn't practical?"—these questions echo in the minds of every theatre arts person. True, a theatre arts degree is not a means to a practical end (except for technicians who are always in demand and can earn quite a bit in some cases). Theatre arts people see more than monetary motivation in their future; that's secondary. If the money comes, and it may, that's nice; if not, they're resourceful, they'll survive. From their perspective, there's more to life than a BMW, and the way they've chosen to find it is through the play. Of course, no one is going to look a gift BMW in the mouth either. After all, they have to get to rehearsal and openings somehow.



Ken Holamon



Laura Whitney



Beth Sassee



We the Students

The University celebrates the bicentennial of the Constitution through the annual institute.

by Karen Krebsler

We the people. Until recently, I never really considered myself a part of whatever "We the People" was supposed to be. These words, to me, were just the first three out of thousands that I was supposed to analyze for American Political Theory. A headache. A task. A chore—a boring chore. The kind of homework that a student saves for the last minute.

Once I actually sat down to read it, I realized that the Constitution is not a democratic "Ten Commandments" for a modern presidential Moses. Instead, it contains vague nuances and unclear terminology, used purposely by the Founding Fathers, to allow the document flexibility and adaptability. Well, this is all well and good for the Arthur Schlesingers, Henry Kissingers, Sam Nunn, and Jeane Kirkpatrick among us, but I'll be honest: how am I supposed to work this blend of



Tim Myers

At a panel held in Daly Science, Edward Steinman from the SCU School of Law debates on the openness of the Constitution. Institute events were open to the SCU community as well as to the general public.

In the main lobby of Orradre, Yvette Chan and Paul Clifford read the inside story of the Constitution. Each year, reference librarian Lori Bazan sets up a display in conjunction with the institute.

Listening to Arthur Schlesinger, the keynote speaker for the institute, Mary Ann Reilly gains a deeper understanding of the Constitution. The institute's speakers were funded through the Office of the President.



Beth Sasseen

theory and practicality, continuity and change, into my life? Why is it so hard for me to understand? Why can't I leave it to the politicians who are supposedly trained to interpret and put it into practice on my behalf?

The reason I can't ignore the Constitution is it exists for me—not just for the lawyer that I one day hope to be, nor for the doctors, engineers, scientists, businesspeople, homemakers, athletes, and artists, but for the students we are today. For us to reject our duty to participate, and yet cry and scream when our right to protest has been taken away, is irresponsible. The Constitution works for us in that it provides us with a organized yet flexible structure to make the changes we feel are necessary: we can lobby for our federal and state lawmakers to present legislation on important issues; we can write to our local news media about our concerns; we can gather in groups to protest policies on moral and political grounds; we can use our education to work with the system to bring

about these changes.

How appropriate, then, that Santa Clara established an Institute on the U.S. Constitution in its bicentennial year. Not only an arena for celebration of 200 years of flexibility and survival, this institute provided students, faculty, and general public a chance to learn, question, discuss, and understand the document's significance. Members of the Army War College argued the constitutionality of the War Powers Act and the immense power it confers upon the President with Law School Professor Edward Steinman and Dr. William Stover of the Political Science Department. The lively debate enhanced my understanding of the openness of the Constitution. Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., Michael Novak, Meyer Reinhold, and many other notable personalities came to our campus to bring into focus the pressing question of the feasibility of a 1787 Constitution in a very complex 1987 world.

My education calls on me to understand and to act. "We the People" does not mean a

group of old men in a stuffy room 200 years ago. It does not mean 435 people sitting around today in Washington, D.C., running the country while the other 239.4 million of us pursue the "American Dream."

"We the People" is a constant challenge for us to get involved in defining what we are all about—we the students.

Off the Court, and Into the Mail

Registration moves from
Leavey Activities Center
into the hands of the U.S.
Postal Service.



Anne Fergerson

With five minutes left of registration and only four units on his sheet, Alan McNab panics. Fellow students proved to be great advisors during times of stress at Leavey.

by Tiffany Cook

They rush down the court, palms sweating. Standing anxiously in position, they wait and then make that daring offensive play. A typical Santa Clara basketball team? No, they are students at registration.

Finally, walk-in registration (more like run-in registration) has become too corrupt to be sportsmanlike. The solution: mail-in registration to combat those sneaky sticker stealers and time-card tamperers.

For those of us still in a daze from add/dropping, the new system will be put into effect fall quarter of 1987. Sticky fingered students will be required to fill out a course-option form after speaking with their academic counselors. To avoid the unpleasant confrontation with equally unpleasant security guards, students will send their forms to the registrar's office and then pray (this is a Catholic institution) that they are placed in their requested classes.

Sounds like some of the burden of registration will be lifted off the students' shoulders, but how we will miss those carefree registration mornings spent strolling through Leavey chatting with professors and peers; the physical thrill, after standing in line for 10 minutes, of finding the last required art history class closed; and

the personal contemplation and reflection required in choosing Coz at 10 a.m. over Coz at 8 a.m.; not to mention that complete feeling of control which is comparable to the peace of mind every student experiences during finals week. There is a drawback with this new system: you may experience stress thinking about the possibility of the post office losing your letter or delivering it after all the classes are distributed.

Though we will miss the personally exhilarating experience of walk-in registration, mail-in registration does eliminate those annoying stickers that somehow manage to affix themselves to student i.d. cards, credit cards, baseball cards—those annoying stickers which must be equipped with homing devices although some don't always seem to make their way back to Leavey. For each sticker that somehow takes a detour and gets lost, an unlucky senior grovels at a professor's feet, knowing that the key to fulfilling that ethnic studies requirement is sitting in a trash can in Dunne.

It will be interesting to see mail-in registration in action. As a solution to the chaos of walk-in registration, the new system should be less competitive for classes and more organized in determining a complete four-year schedule. Once the students clean up their game, we can leave all the activity in Leavey to the athletes.



Anne Fergerson

In between getting stickers, Ximena Daza flips through the course descriptions to find an interesting elective. Course descriptions were put out by *The Santa Clara* to aid students in choosing classes.

Last-minute registrant Maggie Bannan fills out her mail in registration form on the floor of her empty Swig room. The deadline for the first mail registration was the same day students were required to move out of the residence halls.



Paul Lindblad



Anne Fergerson

The last students ever to register at Leavey wait for their time to be called. Since freshmen are the last to go in, several had to wait to add-drop their classes when the quarter started.

A Science Fiction

The School of Science offers majors in biology and chemistry as well as in the social sciences like anthropology and economics.

by JoJo Krebs

As a political science major, I did not realize until my senior year that I would receive a Bachelor of Science degree. On the end-of-the-quarter evaluation forms for each course, I always marked the box for humanities, since I was enrolled in the College of Arts and Sciences. I never thought of myself as a scientist because I never took any college courses in upper division biology or chemistry. But when I learned that I would be graduating right behind the physics students, I became a scientist; I was determined to research and find out just why political scientists, anthropologists, and psychologists were grouped with the chemists, biologists, and physicists.

In my first source, the good old dictionary, I learned that science is a branch of study concerned with observation and classification of facts. At SCU, we concentrate on both divisions of science—natural and social. The natural sciences use observation to come up with standardized results and data.

The social sciences, I learned, are an extension of the natural sciences. Many methods in social observation are borrowed from physics—after all, Einstein's theory of relativity applies to all aspects of life, not just to physics. Social sciences attempt to understand human beings as objects of study; however, emphasis is placed on human interaction rather than individual behavior. Since social sciences concentrate on human

patterns, courses in the humanities such as language and literature must be taken to complement the scientific observation.

After learning the above information, I realized why I often got mixed up and considered myself a humanities student. I also understood why the arts are linked with the sciences. Still I wanted to examine further the science in my own major. Here, I used a method called compare and contrast. In biology, students dissect cats; they learn how certain organs such as the heart and liver work together to make a cat's life possible. In political science we dissect political systems. We also look at how the organs such as the government and economy work or do not work together to make the country successful. In biology there is often only one right answer: the blood always flows to the heart in the veins and from the heart in the arteries. In political science there are several systems under which a country could or could not work. In other words there is no right answer for a particular political system: while communism works perfectly in Marx' *Communist Manifesto*, it has never worked perfectly in a country. By comparing I could finally see how my major merited being called a science.

Although I may never smell of formaldehyde or wear goggles, I am a scientist. I can observe and make educated conclusions about any political system in the world. Yet I'm glad my science is a social one—I definitely wouldn't have liked spending my afternoons in lab.



Paul Lindblad

The Alameda reroute gives anthropology students plenty of sites during the annual summer dig. The search for artifacts from the old Santa Clara Missions teach the students survey and excavation techniques.



Tim Drowne



Tim Drowne



Tim Drowne

Studying flowers? These students are not learning floristry; they are learning botany as they work together in the lab. Most natural sciences required a couple of hours lab work each week.

Discussion is an important learning tool in the social sciences. Sonny Manuel, SJ and his students go over Advanced Topics in Clinical/Abnormal Psychology in which specialized topics such as education for a multi-cultural society are discussed.

Yes, math is a science! Dennis Smolarski, SJ uses the overhead as an aid in his lecture on advanced calculus. For years it has been debated whether learning math or teaching math is the greater science.

The First Taste of Medicine

Biology students spend their junior and senior years preparing to open the door to medical school.

by Anthony Ferroggiaro

April 25, 1987. This was no ordinary day. It was the door to our future. Four pencils and a pen would unlock that door—four pencils, a pen and a good score on the Medical College Admissions Test, popularly known as the MCAT.

This test was not “it,” an end in itself; if we did not do well, we wouldn’t just give up life. But none of us wanted to repeat the six-hour plus test, something we’d been studying for since the beginning of winter quarter.

In the beginning, the date for the MCAT was so far in the future that it seemed like a dream. But as time went on and studying increased, the developing reality of the date and the test filled everyone with a paranoid feeling of being behind schedule. Tension increased every day, and nerves were raw. Sometimes we had flashes of brilliance, yet between those times were despair and frustration. We all hoped to peak at the perfect moment.

This exam was no fun, not after over three and a half months of stress. The test had five parts. We started around 9 a.m. with general science knowledge and finished at 7 p.m. after reading the quantitative sections. Only the lunch hour between seemed like eternity; we were “running” the whole time.

After we had finished and wandered off in a semi-comatose state, each of us wondered why we went through the torture. Why did we submit to being machines, storing information for three full months just to do well on an exam? And was the exam fair? Did it test our full knowledge? And why the four university years of masochistic studying, opening and closing the library and taking antacid medicine? It certainly was not for money nor for fame.

It was for what we wanted to become. In a sense, it was foolish martyrdom (which added to some egos), a “higher calling” that few felt and fewer had strength enough to follow—to become the physicians we had always seen in our dreams.





Fine tuning her microscope, Heidi Meiners prepares to examine some hemoglobin slides. Many biology students took their undergraduate knowledge right into med school just three months after graduating.

At the end of his presentation on the transition to med school, Joe Alvarez speaks with Markos Zemedo about his future plans. Alvarez talked about finances, studying, and dealing with death as a med student



Anne Fergerson



Anne Fergerson



Anne Fergerson

Just a few months before the big test, Tony Ferroggiaro crams three years worth of information into his head. Just a few days after the MCATs, he crams in three months worth of relaxing and socializing.

Anne Fergerson



Hewlett-Packard needs English majors, too. Kathleen Coady spent her summer writing and editing for the in-house magazine, *Measure*, which she takes a minute to review. Kathleen was one of the lucky interns who was paid for her work. Many interns work on a voluntary basis, and actually have to pay tuition if they want to receive units.



Eric Zepeda

Using knowledge from his communication print major, Kevin Hein writes, designs, and pastes up the corporate newsletter for Memorex. Internships prove helpful to students who are testing out different careers and need experience to attain their objectives.

As a summer intern at Merrill Lynch, John Claus acquires computer, telemarketing, and finance experience. Students could attain internships through the Career Development & Placement Center as well as through professors.



Education During Vacation

Many students spend their summer as interns gaining practical experience in their major.

by Mark Samuelson

So which would it be? Another "endless summer" of hanging out at night with my friends, followed by listless days at the beach? Or would I set my career in motion by acquiring some experience, by applying some of the skills that I should have learned by the end of my junior year at SCU?

Last summer, as my life was in much need of purpose, I opted for the latter. Being an accounting major, I naturally felt fortunate to receive an offer to intern with Arthur Young & Company's Los Angeles office. Obviously, the "working world" and the academic environment are two distinct realms, and many times polar opposites.

At first, I was unsure of exactly what adjustments were necessary to ease me into my new job. Would they make me go out to "power lunches" at five-star restaurants? Would I have enough cash to carry me until my first paycheck? Would the company require me to recite FASB (Financial Accounting Standards Board) interpretations verbatim? Or, would my peers think I was unprofessional because my face looked like a tomato after a day of catching too many rays at the beach?

Aside from these minor concerns, I had an overriding fear about the amount of responsibility the firm would place on me and whether or not I could handle the challenge. Would I play a major role in issuing an opinion on the client's financials? My anxieties were quelled during my first week at work, as I quickly mastered such responsible tasks as photo copying, running



Paul Lindblad

errands, and adding endless columns of numbers.

Soon enough, though, practical experience came my way. By my last week, I was out at the client's main offices, performing substantive tests of their account balances and discussing the results of my findings with a controller of the world's largest air-cargo shipping line.

Driving home from my last day at work, I felt satisfaction at playing an integral role in accounting for the client's pension plans, which had hundreds of participants and \$35 million in assets. Not only did this accomplishment give me a greater feeling of self confidence, I also gained valuable insight into my future career. I am sure my retrospective views are not unlike those of other students who intern during their college education. Transitions can be difficult, and an internship can make beginning a career after graduation a lot easier to manage. As for adjusting to my two remaining weeks of summer vacation—that transition went smoothly.

Job-oriented students, such as Jim Cortney, get a head start on summer employment when corporations and companies come to Benson quad to inform and recruit at the summer job fair. Summer experience is often the key to receiving employment upon graduation.



Tim Myers



Eric Zepeda



G I V E A L L Y O U C A N .

PEOPLE

FRESHMEN

Andrews, Laura
Ankuda, Ellen
Arnaudo, Garrett
Arnold, David
Auyer, Patricia



Azevedo, Dianne
Balba, Nonna
Banales, Sarah
Bannan, Margaret
Basch, Richard



Beasley, Bartholomew
Beaver, Dean
Bell, Lynn
Bennett, Robert
Berlo, Janet



Bernal, Robert
Bernauer, Eric
Bogard, Daniel
Bogard, Harold
Boivin, Christopher



Bongato, Evalerie
Borer, Mark
Bourland, Robert
Bowen, Christopher
Boynton, Bronwen



Brenner, Michelle
Bridenbaugh, Angela
Bridenbaugh, Elisa
Bronzini, Christopher
Brown, Warren



Brownell, Amanda
Brum, Roberto
Brusky, Andrew
Brya, Lara
Burns, Maureen



Bush, Reid
Cabral, Paula
Caeton, Laura
Camoroda, Mauro
Campos, John



An Autonomous Education

by Stephan Kleinlein

While it offers the classes needed to make a student competitive with other students nationwide, Santa Clara shelters us from choosing the courses we deem appropriate.

Prior to entering Santa Clara, I understood what courses were required, and I also knew what classes I wanted to take to fulfill both my career and personal goals. These courses would have provided me with the chance of exploring areas that I might not be able to study in the future due to professional and personal obligations. As a junior, I find that I'll never take many of those courses because of the seemingly endless list of graduation requirements.

The school's administrators would probably admit that the present system has grown from over a century of reviews and corrections, and that its purpose is to guide the student toward success in the future. But to guide is one thing; to force is another. Students are not naive. We know what we want and why we want it. Why not allow us to view the required courses as recommendations, permitting us to choose our own route, possibly making mistakes, but learning from them. That way classes would be filled with students who are genuinely interested in the subject matter, and everyone would benefit.



Nella Nencini

Commuting from San Francisco each day, junior Stephan Kleinlein majors in finance. Appropriately, Stephen has declared himself a finance major and a commuting minor.

P E R S P E C T I V E S



Capovilla, Luisa
Casey, Catherine
Cassayre, Daniel
Castro, Yvette
Cebedo, Josephine

Chan, Esther
Chang, Laurie
Chavez, Rachel
Chen, Yung
Christenson, Lori

Clements, Amy
Clifford, Angela
Cloos, Nancy
Cochran, Joanne
Cohen, Tracey

FRESHMEN

Colligan, Colleen
Collins, Michael
Compagno, John
Condon, Kathleen
Conway, John



Cook, Kimberly
Cooper jr. Frederick
Cooper, Allison
Cotton, Elizabeth
Cottrell, John



Coulson, Michelle
Croce, Mark
Cummins, Stephen
Cushnie, Carl
Darrow, Brian



Davenport, Elizabeth
Davey, Michael
De Biaso jr, Joseph
De Gasparis, Charles
Deluca, Carla



In Basic Jazz 1, Eliana Chapman helps Chris Hennessy prepare for her final "exam." Professor Sheldon Ossosky taught his class jazz steps throughout the quarter. Students incorporated every step into a final dance that they molded with their own themes.

Elizabeth Milligan





De Szily, Martin
Dilley, Ernest
Domine, Joseph
Donahue, Kelly
Doo, Laurie

Dreyfus, Nicole
Duke, Amy
Duncan, Darin
Duterte, Armie
Eden, Scott

Ellingberg, Latonia
Elliott, Elizabeth
Ensminger, Anne
Fama, Linda
Feehely, John

Fennell, David
Ferrante, Douglas
Filley, Linda
Fisher, Bonnie
Flaig, Lisa

Fleck, Lisa
Fleming, Bruce
Flint, Bryan
Flores, Christina
Flores, Francisco

Flynn, Kevin
Forbes, Jennifer
Ford, Bonnie
Ford, Edward
Foss, Travis

Francoeur, Michael
Franzia, Renata
Fredericks, Jacqueline
Friedrich, Ann
Fryke, Michael

Fukuji, Sherilyn
Gallina, Claudio
Gammeter, Laura
Garcia, Linda
Gee, Felisa

FRESHMEN

Gefroh, Brian
Gilheany, Thomas
Glass, Thomas
Gonzalez, Tirzah
Grace, Kimberly



Graf, Melissa Ann
Griffin, Bruce
Guerra, Kristin
Guerra, Thomas
Gunther, John



Ha, Linda
Hall, Matt
Harrington, Kathleen
Hayes, Catherine
Henderson, Suzanne



Henriques, Christopher
Herbst, Patrick
Heron, Kelly
Hickey, Alison
Hill, Christine



Ho, James
Hochstatter jr, Donald
Hodge, Kimberly
Holmen, Catherine
Hopkins, Bridget



Hotchkiss, Thomas
Hunsaker, Katherine
Hunt, Kimberly
Hurley, Anne
Ibrahim, Kenneth



Irwin, Jeanne
Ivy, Lawana
Iwata, Monique
Jacang, David
Jack, Gregory



Johnson, Victoria
Johnston, Amber
Jung, Sandra
Kakogawa, Derek
Kamanger, Negin





Kang, Eugenie
Kay, Stephanie
Keizer, Karen
Kellers, Melanie
Kelly, Sean

Kern, Paul
Kestle, Kelly
Keye, Deborah
Kieta, Stephen
Kikuchi, Sho

Kinser, Diana
Kleinheinz, Kristin
Koepl, Marianne
Kopp, Anthony
Koury, Christopher

Five Females and Me

by Mark Etter

This year I experienced something that has definitely changed my attitude about Santa Clara women. Living with five coeds will do that to a man.

I didn't know quite what to expect, but I knew it wouldn't be that bad when they decided to sell margaritas on the day residents moved in—this began at 9:00 a.m., mind you. The women were fun to drink with all year, but men were often the subject of drunken conversations—a topic I wasn't used to with the guys.

And of course I never would have guessed that in one year I would become a women's fashion consultant and a soap opera connoisseur. Thank God football and soaps are not shown at the same time. At my house the women weren't particularly fond of football. But I insisted that I must have the right to watch football and the right to lounge in my underwear. My roommates grew accus-

tomed to it soon enough and I, in return, learned to deal with cold showers and the strong smell of nail polish remover.

Futhermore, we learned to handle the various love problems that went on, for example, how to deal with me when I missed my girlfriend and how to handle them when they were dateless for the upcoming prom.

One of the pleasures of college is being able to have a messy room without having anybody nag about it. But this year I had to change my style. My roommates were tidy, and I, therefore, was destined to clean—constantly! You think three is company, well six is a crowd.

Living with women has its good points and its bad, but all in all, it has been a good year. I don't know if it has made me a better man or not, but I dare any man to try it!



Nella Nencini

A senior history major, Mark Etter is a member of the rugby team. He has spent his last year bartending at the Pub.

P E R S P E C T I V E S

FRESHMEN

Kristich, Anne
Kroeger, Steven
Kubiak, Paul
Kunisaki, Eric
Lacap, Gloria



La Fond, Michael
Lam, Stephen
Lamadrid, Carol
Lavoy, Christine
Law-Smith, Craig



Lazar, Timothy
Le, Bao
Lenseigne, Jill
Leonetti, Anthony
Leong, Douglas



Leong, Sandy
Lie, Ming
Lindemann, Katherine
List, Tracy
Lopez, Emmanuel



Lott, Emily
Louie, Darlene
Maagdenberg, Mark
Machi, Renee
Magers, Evan



Maino, Thomas
Malloy, Michael
Malone, Elizabeth
Mamaril, Elinore
Manuelian, George



Marks, Kathleen
Martella, Matthew
Martinez, Anastasia
Martinez, Melissa
Martinez, Richard



Mason, Matthew
Mc Adam, Colleen
Mc Avoy, Karine
McCarthy, John
Mc Donald, Shannon





At the annual Air Band Contest, groups of Swig spectators hang out of windows while listening to the great tunes. Any freshman would confirm that swinging like monkeys from the windows is not an extreme for Swig life.

Paul Lindblad

Mc Donald, Shawn
Mc Intosh, Michelle
Mc Kinstry, Elizabeth
Mc Michael, Roberta
Meehan Jr, Edward



Mehl, Michelle
Mehling, Edward
Mellon, Deirdre
Menely, Valerie
Meyer, Teresa



Milovina, Michael
Mitchell, Patrick
Miyaguchi, Joyce
Modena, Colene
Moher, Julie



The New Fraternity System is Too Big for Brotherhood

by Paul Koojoolian

It's a given that people change during college. My decision to drop out of Sigma Phi Epsilon is an example of the way I changed.

Second quarter freshman year, I decided to join the Sig Eps. I had some friends in the fraternity here, and they kept telling me how great it was, so I gave it a try.

For the first two years it was like a family. Many of the 35 guys that I called brothers were, and still are, close friends. These were the guys you looked forward to getting trashed with all the time. These were the guys who would do almost anything to get you out of a jam. Everyone hung out together, seniors and freshmen alike.

During my sophomore year the Greek System did a 180 turnaround from the previous year. More fraternities meant

more competition. To survive in this highly competitive game, all the fraternities began initiating large numbers. During this time, Sig Ep initiated about 45 guys, more than doubling its size.

I studied in Rome my junior year, and on returning, I found Sig Ep very different. With the large volume of members, the close, brother-like atmosphere was lacking. I can remember one of our activities, the pledge sneak, going from two vans of people to two bus loads in one year. The Greek system that was so unique on the SCU campus had now become like many Greek systems at larger universities. I enjoyed what Sigma Phi Epsilon was my first two years. The fraternity I found when I came home from Europe just wasn't what I wanted anymore.



Nella Nencini

After his year abroad with Loyola in Rome, senior Paul Koojoolian returned to life at SCU. He majored in economics and spent most of his free time playing hoops or partying with friends.



Molitor, Kathleen
Montes, Joseph
Moran, Marc
Morgan, Mark
Morris, Garner

Morris, Laura
Morrison, Kathryn
Muller, Thomas
Muller, Tony
Murphy, Brendan

Murphy, Kristen
Murphy, Melinda
Muscato, Joseph
Nacionales, Mary
Nader, Michael

Nagamine, John
Nakahara, Thomas
Neal, Diane
Neary, Jeffrey
Nelson, Denise

Nemecek, Eric
Ng, Patrick
Nichols, Laura
Nicholson, Alicia
Novak Jr., David

Odani, Kari
Olivas, Jennifer
Ong, Antoinette
Oscamou, Aimee
Palmer, Michele

Pargett, Kathleen
Patil, Shamala
Pelham, Bryan
Pellegrino, Angela
Pereira, Jerome

Perez, Ignacio
Petroni, Mark
Petty, Patrice
Pham, Trang
Phillips, Roian

FRESHMEN

Pinedo, Mario
Pitz, GERALYN
Poindexter, Shannon
Puente, John
Purpur, Elizabeth



Putnam, Donna
Quirk, Christine
Ramirez, Albert
Ramon, Roland
Rand, Heather



Reece, Renee
Remy, Martin
Reynard, Brian
Reznik, Nicolette
Rice, Burke



Rigney, Pamela
Roberts, Matthew
Robinson, Jan
Robinson, Sarah
Rock, Michelle



Rodoni, Catherine
Rodrigues, Darlene
Roerkohl, Karen
Rogers, Marcus
Roy, Jennifer



Rueber, Christopher
Rueca, Carlos
Russi, Michelle
Ruzicka, Lauren
Saffarian, Amir



Samms, Brian
Saqueton, Cecilia
Sarsfield, Matthew
Sarti, Eric
Sawamura, Lynn



Sayers, Alaina
Schmiederer, Krista
Schoen, Eric
Schoephoerster, Gwen
Scott, Linda





Anne Ferguson

Making the most of an exceptionally warm autumn day, broadcast journalism students, Nancy Meacham, Mark Shuken, and Mark Sacher discuss current events and issues. Taken senior year, Broadcast Journalism taught T.V. students basic news reporting and writing for a visual medium.



Sedlack, Genevieve
Sette, James
Shaffer, Greg
Shey, Stella
Shim, Angela

Shing, Ellen
Siegal, Carolyn
Sins, Charles
Sison, Robert
Skinner, Matthew

Skov, Michael
Smith, Garrett
Smith, Kathleen
So, Stanley
Soden, Jennifer

Soe, Kenneth
Soletti, Melanie
Soto, Dailene
Stackhouse, Anastasia
Steinbock, Robert

FRESHMEN

Steiner, Maria
Stevenson, Jill
Stirrat, Patrick
Stoll, David
Stone, Loanne



Stowe, Jennifer
Strain, John
Stricklin, Carrie
Suchoski, David
Sugimura, Christopher



Sullivan, Elizabeth
Tagmyer, Karey
Takemoto, Neil
Tamayo, Noel
Tan, Edmund



Tanner, Craig
Tay, Iris
Tedford, Karen
Torre, Lilia
Tradewell, Steven



Tran, Mike
Tran, Ton
Tucker, Anne
Umbarger jr, Allen
Vaccarello, Kimberly



The annual St. Agnews Mass is a great opportunity to meet new friends. The hospital brings people over for Mass, and volunteers like Joanie Soule show them around campus. Everyone has a good time and after Mass there is dancing and other activities.



Anne Ferguson



Valencia, Enrico
Valente, Gina
Valpreda, John
Vartanian, Andi
Vera, Luis



Viano, Ann
Vicent, Sophia
Villa, Monica
Voak, Sussi
Von Dohlen, Steven



Voth, Sharon
Wang, Lynn
Washington, Miron
Weathersby, Rhonda
Weaver, Michele



Weber, Rhick
Weibel, Marc
Weigand, David
West, Christine
White, John



White, Julie
White, Ronald
Whittaker, Lori
Willis, Susan
Wilson, Melissa



Wong, David
Wong, Lillian
Wong, Roland
Wong, William
Worobey, Marceea



Yamamoto, Denise
Yang, Richmond
Yee, Brendan
Yokota, Cori
Young, Christine



Zee, Karen
Zelus, Elizabeth
Zieske, Cari
Zorio, Andrew

Aaron, David
Aiello, Frank
Alligood, Rodney
Antes, Megan
Armstrong, Eric

Augee, Joel
Augello, Lisa
Auther, William
Avitia, Sonia
Ballard, Chrissie



Witnessing Communism

by Kim Olson



Nella Nencini

Receiving numerous academic awards, senior Kim Olson was in the Honors Program as a political science major. She has chosen to leave her home in Fresno next year and live in Poland.

My response to the question, "So what are you going to do after graduation?" never seems to sit right with the inquirer. When I mention that I will spend next year in Poland, a strange expression forms on the face of the person who asked. This expression has an ambiguous character: on one level, it reveals a deep-seated uneasiness for an impending stay in a communist land. Oddly enough, this expression mirrors my own sentiments regarding my after-graduation plans.

Having already been to Poland for a short visit, I know that some of the stereotypes about communist countries are true: bureaucracy, long lines, and a scarce supply of consumer goods. I do not look forward to waiting hours and hours in line for basic commodities or to scouring all of Warsaw for oranges, bananas, salad, and Diet-Pepsi. It is my desire, however, to move beyond what is

economically uncomfortable so that I can learn first hand about the post-war political division of Europe.

As a political science major, I am fascinated by the countries behind the Iron Curtain. Poland is particularly interesting. Its history dates back to Adam, and cultural traditions overlap to produce the fighting spirit of the Polish people. Although Poland is now a communist country, the people have preserved their right to participate actively church and to own small plots of land. This is quite an accomplishment considering the ideological system which has been imposed upon the Polish people. It is this human struggle for dignity (exemplified in more concrete terms by the Solidarity movement) which attracts me to Poland. Although living in Poland will not be easy, I am excited by the prospect of learning first-hand what motivates people to fight their oppression.



Balzer, Joseph
Barger, Beth
Barry, Roxanne
Battaglia, Shellie
Battaglini, Lidia

Battilega, Ercole
Bautista, Arlene
Bean, Bridget
Becker, Glynda
Beingessner, Judith

Bellitti, Steven
Bergen, Susan
Bertone, Laura
Betts, James
Biggi, John

Boehner, Burch
Bogert, Tracy
Bogucki, Brian
Boly jr, Jeffrey
Borja, Bernice

Bowlin, Patti
Brewer, Brendan
Brown, Christine
Brown, Germaine
Buck, Merrill

Bui, Luan
Bulanti, Christina
Burns, Stephanie
Burschinger, Joe
Busselen, Michael

Bycraft, John
Cachola, Marilyn
Callan, Anne
Canelo, Katharine
Cappai, Carrie

Cardoza, Karen
Carter, Peter
Cassara, Joseph
Castor, Dianne
Catanzaro, Victor

SOPHOMORES

Chandra, Bharati
Chang, Nai-wen
Chapman, Paul
Charles, Carol
Chau, Bich-tam



Chiang, Lisa
Chinn, Margaret
Choi, Gene
Citti, Adrianna
Clarke, Anne



Clifford, Paul
Cloos, Mary
Cochrane, James
Cole, Victor
Colleran, Christine



Collins, Dimitri
Collins, Paul
Colombini, Michelle
Colon, Cathie
Condry, Denise



Connolly, Edna
Conroy, Aimee
Considine, Shaun
Covello, Teresa
Crivello, Christina



Dajnowicz, Maciej
Dalle-molle, Kenneth
Dangelo, Denean
Daniels, Mary
Davis, Ryan



Davison, Alice
Dawson, Michael
Debay, Renee
Decarlo, David
Decosta, Lisa



Deleone, Anna Marie
Delfino, Michael
Delucchi, Mark
Demarco, Daneen
Deocampo, Andrew





Depole, Craig
Di santo, Gina
Donahue, Lawrence
Dougherty, Margaret
Dowden, John

Dupuy, Dean
Duszynski, Gary
Ebner, John
Ehler, Julia
Eidson, Elisa

Espeland, Cammon
Faustino, Lizel
Favro, Anthony
Fenker, Stephen
Finn, Paige



Sharon Bender

During the summer Carrie Brennan decided to start her own business. After making all the inquiries and arrangements, the Balloon Bouquet business was afloat. With her assistant, Ralph Godoy, Carrie sold balloons for events such as Valentines's Day, the Boat Dance, and other special occasions.

SOPHOMORES

Flohr, Melvin
Fontana, Fabiano
Foral, David
Formica, Sheri
Fowler, Christopher



Frey, Malinda
Gagliasso, Robert
Galati, Maria
Garfinkel, Tracy
Garrett, Alexandra



Gaylord, Melissa
Giammona, David
Gissler, William
Glascott, Thomas
Gleeson, Michael



Golden, Antoinette
Gomes, Matthew
Gonzales, Christopher
Gonzalez, Alicia
Gorman, Kirsten



Gospe, Kathryn
Greeley, Joseph
Green, Steven
Gregerson, William
Griffin, Marie



Grijalva jr, Frank
Gunning, Anne
Hahn, April
Halligan, Paul
Hampton, Gregory



Hanel, Stacy
Harper, Steven
Harrington, Denise
Harrison, Jennay
Hathorn, Sadie



Hegardt, Ronald
Hegarty, Stephen
Hernandez, Joseph
Higuchi, Kristin
Hoang, Ninh





Hocy, Kathleen
Hormaechea, Amy
Hortsch, Rosalynn
Hughes, Bonnie
Humphrey, Kelly

Hussey, Christine
Hutcheson, Patricia
Huynh, Trang
Ibarra, Laura
Ibrahim, Frederick

Ichinotsubo, Dory
Iseri, Lynnel
Ivancovich, Amara
Ivanov, Adrian
Izumi, Kimberley

All' Italia

by Candace Plevyak

I'm going to Italy!
This has been my goal since...who knows when. And next year I will be able to reach it. A new program is being offered through the Studies Abroad office at the most prestigious business school in Italy. This program integrates American students directly into the mainstream classes at the Catholic University in Milan. I won't be attending an American school in an Italian city and living with only American students; instead my classes will all be taught in Italian, even my business classes, and I will be living with an Italian family. My life will be completely immersed in their culture, lifestyle, and of course, their food.

I came to Santa Clara knowing I

wanted to make Italian a large part of my life, and I'm thankful Santa Clara is able to offer me so many opportunities to pursue my goal. The program is the first in Italy to cater to business majors specifically. I will be able to study there for a full year without losing credits, and I won't be rushed to get everything done my senior year. Yet, I am most excited about the opportunity I'm given to learn a second language. After two years I'm able to take my background and apply it on a larger scale. I look at this program as a chance not just to study abroad, but more as a chance to become ITALIAN!

Ciao Santa Clara
Ritornero fra un'anno.



Nella Nencini

Sophomore business major Candace Plevyak is a pioneer of sorts. She has been accepted to the Milan business program and is the first SCU student to go.

P E R S P E C T I V E S

SOPHOMORES

Jacobs, Jeffrey
Jagger, Stephanie
Janczakowski, Mark
Jankovich, Keever
Johnson, Christine



Johnson, George
Johnson, Molly
Jones, Larissa
Jones, Michael
Kagawa, Patricia



Kahl, Douglas
Kahl, Sharon
Kaneko, Ross
Keenan, Patricia
Keller, Catherine



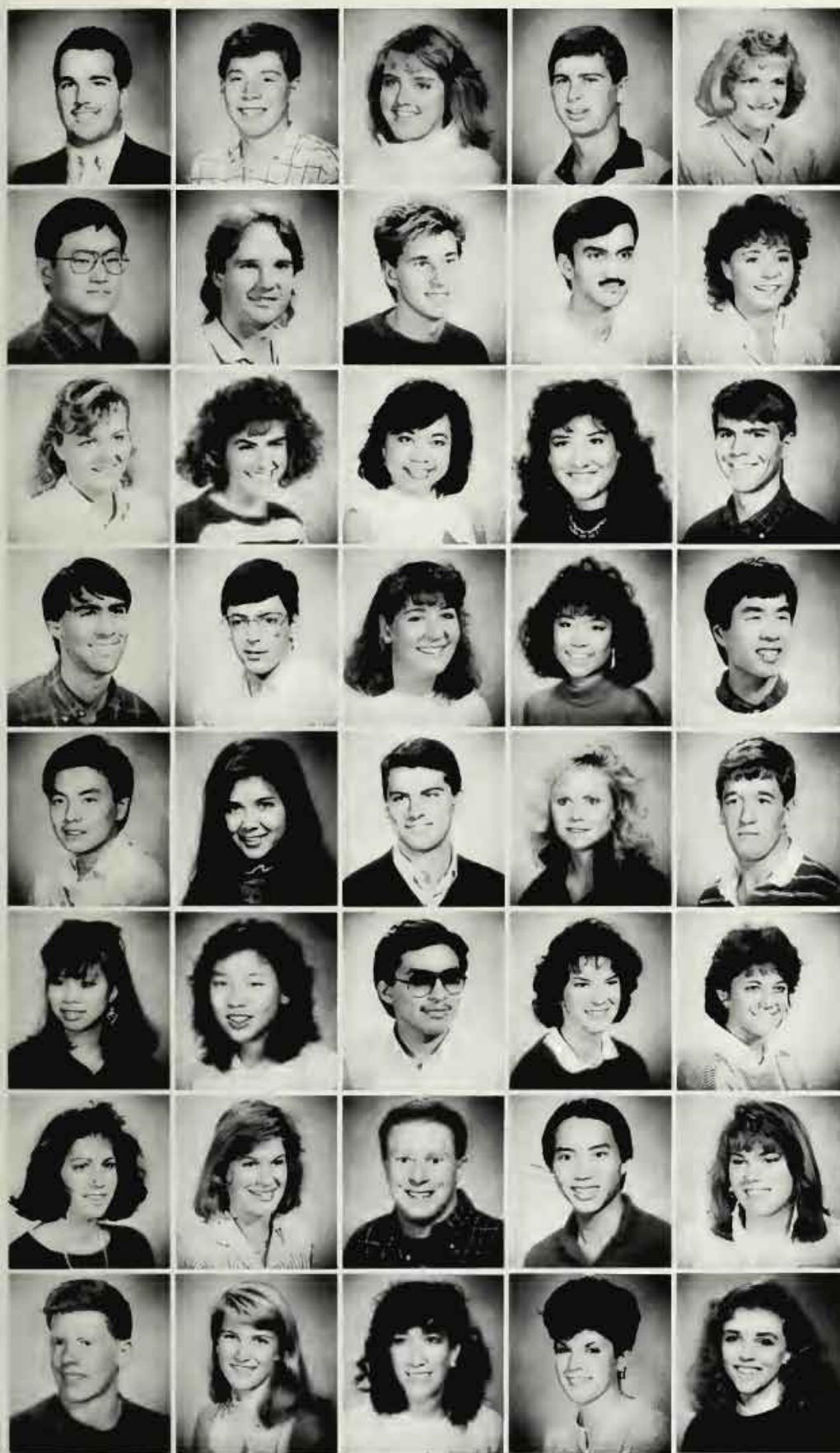
Kellner, Scott
Kelly, Kevin
Kennar, Lawrence
Kennedy, Katherine
Kennedy, Saul



On the O'Conner steps, freshman Matt Knoth serenades junior Amy Kremer before their statistics class. Matt was on the cycling team and lived in The Alameda, while Amy studied communication print and applied her design skills to *The Redwood*.



Anne Fergerson



Kennedy, Stephen
Kernan, Scott
Kernan, Julia
Kerr, Brian
Kilcoyne, Elizabeth

Kim, Bum
Koehler, David
Kolomejec, Richard
Kothavale, Shantanu
Kubas, Michelle

Kuelbs, Susan
Kuenzli, Kirsten
Laconico, Yvonne
Landavazo, Christine
Lang jr, Frank

Lapine, Ray
Lavorato, John
Leahy, Colleen
Lee, Cathy
Leong, Michael

Leung, Nelson
Li, Katrina
Liddi, Troy
Lindbery, Jill
Lissner, David

Lo, Karen
Loo, Katherine
Lopez, Sergio
Lounibos, Rosemary
Love, Tracie

Lucas, Caroline
Lucas, Shannon
Ludlum, Jeffrey
Lum, Randall
Lutgen, Macey

Maas, David
Macdonough, Stacey
Mackie, Michelle
Madden, Bridget
Maloney, Brigid

SOPHOMORES

Maloney, Kathleen
Malvini, Michael
Mamaril, Clarence
Manning, John
Mansour, Jack



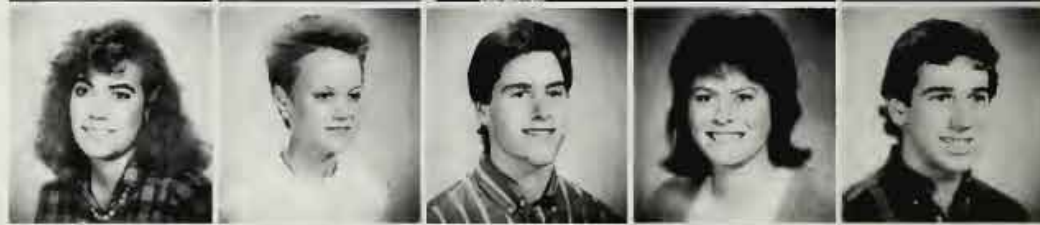
Mar, Valerie
Marcus, Alicia
Marks, Matthew
Marques, Kevin
Marquez, Maura



Martire, Pasquale
Mathias, John
Matusko, Tiffany
Maynard, Paul
Mayritsch, Barbara



Mccauley, Margaret
McClain, Amber
McClung, Scott
McCormick, Maureen
McGough, Len



McGuinness, Richard
McHargue, Michael
McIntyre, Christine
McManus, Deirdre
McNair, Patrick



McNamee, Terese
Meade, Michelle
Michaelis, Thomas
Miltenberger, Tracy
Modeste, Suzette



Mohr, David
Montes, Rosa
Moran, Michelle
Moreland, Michele
Moreno, Margarita



Morin, Julie
Moung, Christine
Mraz, Serena
Murphy, Patricia
Murphy, Thomas



The Road Well Travelled

by Christina Taddeucci



Nella Nencini

A communication major, sophomore Christina Taddeucci is part of a family tradition. She has followed her father John ('59), brother Dominic ('85), and sister Maria ('87), through SCU.

When I came to Santa Clara I had the advantage of following both my brother and sister here. They, along with their friends, were extremely helpful in putting me at ease. They were quick to warn me about what really is in Benson food, which teachers not to take, how to arrange a schedule so as never to have a final on the last day, where the hangouts are in relationship to the library, and other bits of advice that make SCU life easier.

Ever since the first weeks of freshman year, when I no longer needed the bright red orientation folder that branded me like a scarlet letter, these friends of my brother and sister became my friends too. Now, happy hours, home cooked dinners off campus, or just hanging out in the sun are the things I enjoy doing best with them.

We have had some great times together, some very memorable days and nights. I will miss them very much when they graduate in June. But I appreciate my own class of 1989 even more after seeing what great classes have preceded me.

P E R S P E C T I V E S



Myers, Jane
Nieda, Edwin
Noel, Paul
Obernesser, Kathleen
O'Connor, Matthew

Ohlfs, Kurt
Okita, Theresa
Oliver jr, Michael
Osborne, Susan
Otis, Carolyn

Oxoby, Robert
Pagaduan, Fedencia
Palazzolo, Frank
Palic, David
Palmer, Laura

SOPHOMORES

Rowing in the sun on Lake Lexington, these crew members, Miron Washington and Dave Lalonde are used to a rigorous schedule. The crew team practices in the very early hours of the morning and they spend a fair amount of time on the road as well.



Paul Lindblad

Parelius, Mark
Paternoster, Elissa
Pavia, Christi
Pecoraro, Elizabeth
Pekarthy, Steven



Pelgrim, Lisa
Pernia, Ferdinand
Pethe, Suneeta
Pham, Hanh
Pierce, Michael



Placer, Maria
Plevyak, Candace
Postlewait, Georgia
Purpur, Catherine
Quinn, Michael



Ramirez, Marisol
Reis, Dulce
Reynolds, Dean
Reznik, Stephen
Richter, Jane





Rindfleisch, Marcia
Risse, Karen
Robinson, Adam
Robinson, Jennifer
Roche, Corey

Rodec, Mary
Rodriguez, Bernadette
Rodriguez, Luis
Romano, Pamela
Roop, Stephen

Rosenkrantz, Bill
Rossi, Jason
Russo, Brooke
Rutherford, Michelle
Saia, Gabriel

Samson, Michelle
Santina, Lisa
Saplot, Curtis
Sawares, Shereen
Scarpace, Kristin

Schaefer, Jennifer
Schmitzer, Todd
Schnabel, Catherine
Schnetzer, Nancy
Schurman, Rodney

Scott, Tracy
Scurich, Peter
Selva, Michelle
Shellito, Cindy
Shorthouse, Astrid

Shum, Claudine
Silveira, Mary
Simon, Tom
Soriano, Marcelino
Sparacino, Bricken

Spencer, Christine
Stache, Kurt
Stack, Christina
Starr, Janelle
Steen, Jennifer

SOPHOMORES

Stehlik, Christopher
 Stergios, Thomas
 Steuben, Eric
 Stevens, Matthew
 Straw, Paula



Super, Cindy
 Supino, John
 Surprenant, Kirsten
 Suter, Jeffrey
 Sy, Angela



Taira, Sandra
 Tan, Mark
 Tan, Phoumra
 Tanaka, Gwen
 Taube, Lisa



Thompson, Katherine
 Tingler, Megan
 Tiscareno, Guillermina
 Tsu, Benjamin
 Tucker, Theresa



Underwood, Todd
 Valadez, Mario
 Valcazar, Valerie
 Valenzuela, Ronnie
 Vallandigham, Larry



Van Dijk, Christine
 VanDyke, Michael
 VanGinkel, Lydia
 Vaz, Jeana
 Verga, Frank

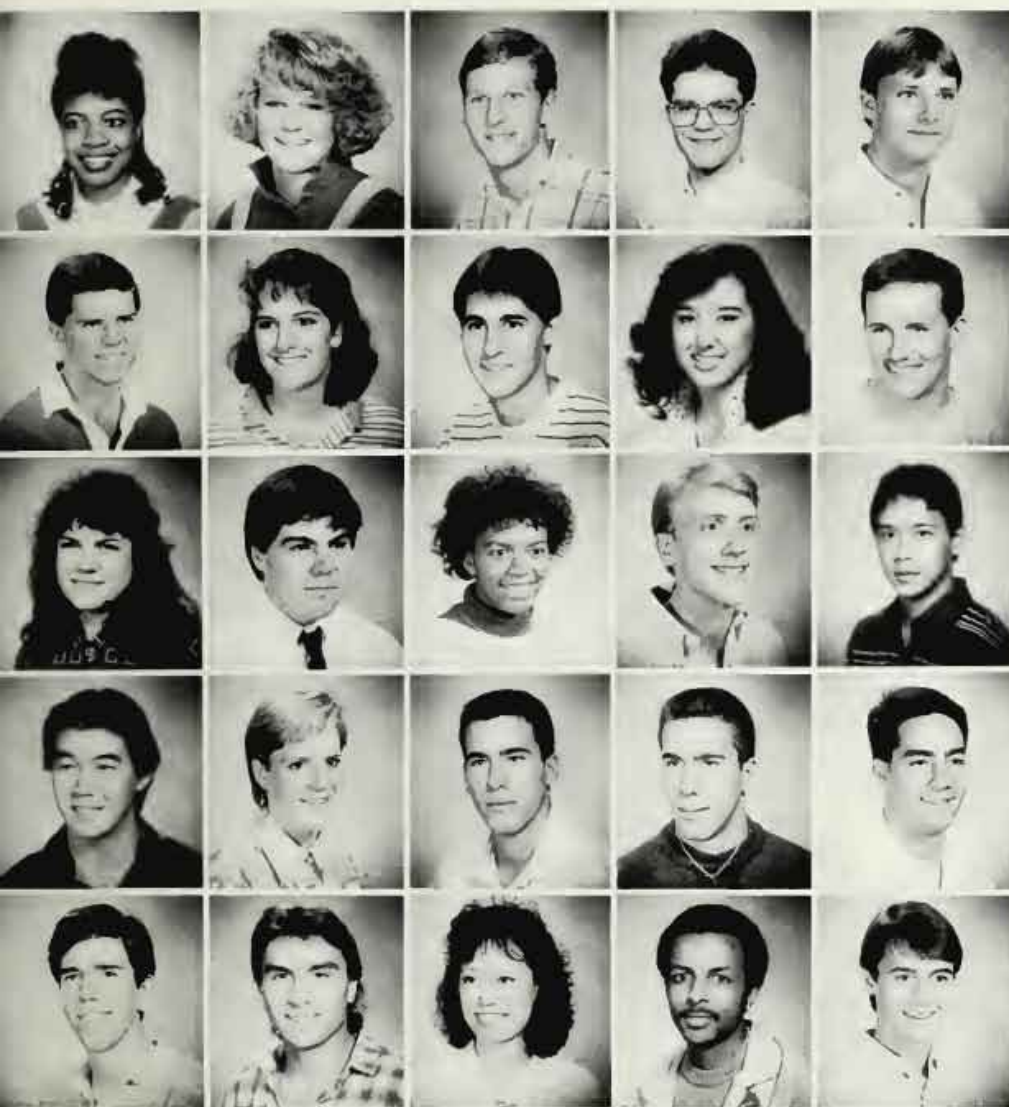


Vila, Michael
 Vitue, Nancy
 Volle, Kathleen
 Vollert, Amelia
 Vukelich, Tracey



Wagner, Christopher
 Walsh, Joseph
 Walz, Timothy
 Ward, Kerri
 Warfield, Susanne





Washington, Charmaine
Weldon, Julia
Welsh jr, Patrick
Werner, Keith
Wey, Andrew

Wheaton, Christopher
Whetstone, Megan
White, Anthony
White, Deanna
Whitelaw, Jeffrey

Wiebe, Cynthia
Wilkins, Howard
Williams, Edyth
Wilson, Douglas
Woo, Tracy

Yamami, Todd
Yarnot, Monica
Yeager, Joseph
Yeager, Michael
Young, Anthony

Young, Chris
Young, Daniel
Yuan, Annie
Zemedede, Markos
Zingmark, John



Preparing for the winter months, freshman Alex Shabet brings home a few munchies. It's not uncommon to see people stocking up when that ol' Benson food gets a bit monotonous.

Michelle Savasta

JUNIORS

Abdel-Shafi, Hazim
Adams, David
Agustin, Royalan
Aichang, Kenwyn
Alberto, Manuel



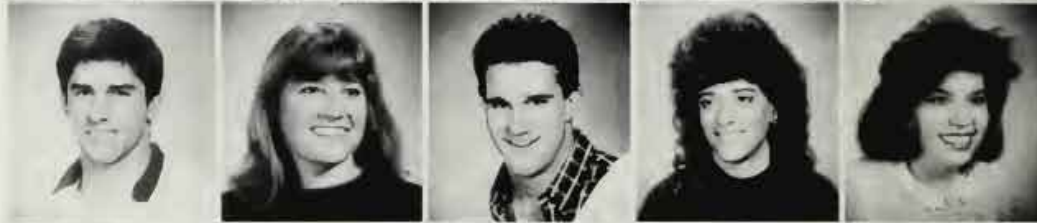
Alering, Lisa
Allen, Mimi
Alongi, Melissa
Ancheta, Nora
Antes, Todd



Arnaudo, Laureen
Arnold, Kristine
Auyer, Lynn
Barone, Michael
Barsotti, Anthony



Basich, Frank
Becker, Ann
Becker, Michael
Benech, Janice
Benitez, Lupe



Benitez, Mellissa
Bertane, Susan
Bertolucci, Dave
Bidart, Andree
Bisbee, Keith



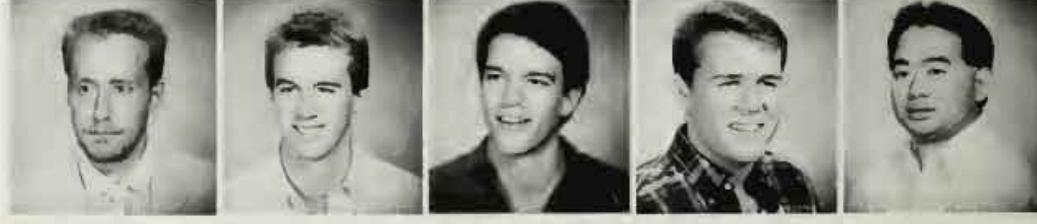
Bittner, Craig
Boberg, Kirsten
Boken, Kathryn
Borrillo, Thomas
Bova, Leonora



Bravo, Rechelle
Brennan, Carrie
Brigante, Michelle
Brilla, Carolyn
Brinkerhoff, Brent



Britsch, Thomas
Brown, Scott
Bruns, Bart
Buchanan, Dallas
Bui, Christopher



Keeping on My Toes

by Liz Ann Grupalo



Nella Nencini

Dancing and studying are the main interests of senior Liz Ann Grupalo. She has studied both Italian and Spanish and was active in the annual Festa Italiana this year. Liz Ann has also kept up with her ballet dancing.

It all began because my mother insisted I take ballet. I was adamant about not going, but it just wasn't enough to convince her. Then the idea began to appeal to me and soon excitement ran through me as I prepared to go to class every day. The next thing I knew, I was rushing from high school to ballet rehearsals and classes. The competitiveness had greatly increased and I felt the pains of a dancer, both physical and mental.

It didn't take long before I began contemplating whether or not I wanted to dedicate my life to dancing. I wasn't sure if I wanted to make the sacrifices. At the time, I had an offer to join a ballet company, which would have meant that I would have had to leave high school. My choice was to stay and be able to do all the things my friends were doing—football games, parties, and dances.

After that I danced off and on for

pure enjoyment. Then this year I was asked to perform for a local company in their production of "The Nutcracker." I decided it was something I needed to do. The best part of it was going on tour for 12 days to various parts of Arizona, Nevada, and California.

One night a friend showed me a program of "The Nutcracker" performed by The San Francisco Ballet Company and I was shocked to see that two of my classmates had progressed through the ranks to become members of the company. All I could think was, if I had kept dancing, could I too have made it in a prominent ballet company? I may not be able to answer that question, but I know that I don't regret the decision I made. I look back on my nine years of ballet as a great achievement, something few people experience.

P E R S P E C T I V E S



Burke, Brian
Cairns, Pamela
Calvillo, Jeffrey
Calvo, Donald
Campo, John

Capowski, Deborah
Cappellazzo, Tracey
Carey, James
Cebedo, Celine
Chamberlin, Robert

JUNIORS

Chang, Gabriel
Charitat, Noel
Charles, Eric
Chee, Nicholas
Cheng, Jason



Churillo, Nancy
Clapp, Elizabeth
Compagno, Rosella
Conley, Audrey
Cook, Tiffany



Cooney, Emily
Corpuz, Michael
Corty, Leslie
Crespo, Myla
Cronwall, Candace



Crook, David
Cross, Scott
Crouch, Sherrie
Cruz, Charmie
Curran, John



Darwish, Joe
Davidson, Daniel
Davis, Jeanette
Decarbonel, Claudette
Dehoff, Christopher



Deleon, Jim
del Rosario jr, Antonio
Demoss, John
Deranieri, Gina
Devries, Sandra



Dibona, Denise
Dicochea, Patrick
Dinh, Julie
Diorio, Elisa
Donovan, Tracy



Dooling, Michelle
Dorhout, Kevin
Dreike, Elizabeth
Dunn, Diane
Dunseath, Bonnie





Dan Shigematsu takes a close look at the course schedule to evaluate the few options left for his spring classes. This was the last year students registered in Leavey Activities Center.

Anne Fergerson



Egan, Thomas
Emrick, Molly
Erbst, Steven
Erlach, Sandy
Erle, Stephen

Farotte, Julie
Ferroggiaro, Anthony
Ferry, Rica
Field, Robert
Fietta, Lisa

Firetag, Raymond
Fitzgerald, Eamon
Flora, Danielle
Flores, Christina
Flores, Laura

Foley, Cristina
Ford, Giovanni
Forst, Stacey
Foti, Jennifer
Frank, Donald



Oh! Canada!

by Kevin Barry



Nella Nencini

Spending most of his time as the chairman of the Election Committee as well as playing lacrosse, Kevin Barry is active on campus. He holds dual citizenship with the U.S. and Canada and enjoys hockey with the Canadians while taking up scuba diving with the Americans.

Great Beer! That's my number one response to an American when I am forced to answer the question "What's Canada have that we don't have in the United States?" Number two would have to be great hockey and number three, the best skiing in North America. But I don't (always) claim that Canada is better than the U.S. I just like to point out that it's different—very backward in parts but incredibly fantastic in others.

Canada is, after all, an entirely different country. It is not a state, and it's not the size of Rhode Island. Frequently people ask me if I know a friend of theirs in Toronto— a city of two million, 2500 miles away from my hometown, Edmonton. That's like asking someone who lives in San Jose if they know someone in Philadelphia.

"But you don't look Canadian" is another of my favorites—I mean, what are Canadians supposed to look like? We all know what Canadians are supposed to

sound like, eh? But it's like we don't all talk like that, ya know? And how do we say "about" and "out" any differently than Americans say it?

Canadian culture would probably be the most difficult thing for Americans to grasp as it is light years from the U.S. In Canada, people tend to lead much more slow-paced lives. We enjoy the differences of being Canadians even if we do have to suffer through temperature changes of 130 degrees between mid-winter and mid-summer.

Being very much in a minority position at Santa Clara, I feel like the character from "Have Gun, Will Travel" — as theme song says, "A knight without armour in a savage land." But what's worse than being stuck in this savage but very warm, land is that when I go home, everybody makes me answer the same type of questions about America as I answer here about Canada. I just can't win for losing. I guess I'm just destined to be a man of two countries.



Fraser, Therese
French, Teri
Frojelim jr, Erland
Fukuhara, Pamela
Gannon, Sean

Gerrity, Mary
Gilheany, Thomas
Gilkeson, Diane
Gliner, Glenn
Godoy, Ralph

Golling, Barbara
Gonzales, Lisa
Granados, Ruth
Granucci, Gerard
Griffin, Thomas

Gruneisen, Carole
Guerrero, Veronica
Gunning, David
Haley, Isabel
Hallam, Jeffrey

Harmon, Michele
Harmon, William
Harvey, Francis
Hass, Sarah
Hayes, Michael

Hazel, Cheryl
Healzer, Kristen
Heiland, Kurt
Hendra, Ernie
Hennessy, Julie

Hernando, Julie
Heyl, Mark
Hingston, Mary
Hoad, Barbara
Horio, Linda

Horvath, Roland
Hou, Patricia
Houde, Michele
Howell, Jennifer
Hultberg, Judi

JUNIORS

Hunter, Marc
Inglin, Damian
Jensen, Kristina
Jette, Catherine
Jue, Andrew



Kakalec, Michael
Kan, May
Kapiaiaris, Frank
Kaprelian, Nathan
Kassis, Kimberly



Kaszanics, Barbara
Katric, Scott
Kelly, Steve
Kenney, Cheryl
Khatri, Anees



Kiehl, Heidi
Kiehn, Michaela
Knight, Timothy
Kolomejec, Laura
Korotaj, Anna



Kozacko, Derek
Kozuki, Sherrie
Krakauer, Robert
Kratochvil, Jane
Kremer, Amy



Kusanovich, Kristin
Lamorte, Tony
Lane, Chris
Lee, Anita
Lee, Kendra



Lee, Richard
Lee, Suk
Lewis, Brendanrd
Lima, Joell
Lindblad, Paul



Lindberger, Regina
Lleverino jr, Marciano
Lo, James
Londono, David
Loo, Mellisa





Alongside JFK's words promoting social consciousness, Pam Romano, Denise Harrington, and Jackie Graves await the official launching of Poverty and Homelessness Awareness Week. The consciousness raising week began May 11 with panel discussions, continued with the erection of a shantytown in Benson Quad mid-week, and ended with a social career fair on May 16.

Sharon Bender

Lopez, Monica
Ly, Man
Lyons, Edward
Mackel, Maria
Maffei, Craig

Maher, Kathryn
Mahoney, Virginia
Mallory, Holly
Manzo, Sergio
Marcum, Roland



The Spirit of Progression

by Carolyn Becic and
Monique Thorman

"Hey, how's Athena?"
"Athena's doin' great!"

"Great" means that she is progressing. Two years ago when we almost lost Athena in a car accident, we had no idea what to expect, what realistically to hope for. At first we celebrated a blink of her eye or a wiggling toe, and today we can take Athena on a picnic, talk with her, and celebrate her personality unfolding in a new way. As we progress - finishing college, starting families, seeking career challenges - Athena progresses too, in her challenge to master skills that we had to learn a long time ago. Whether learning how to write, push her wheelchair, or speak confidently about her goals for the future, she does it with the courage to fail and try again.

The qualities that best characterized Athena before the accident - her sparky

spirit, her sense of humor, her smile, and her ability to try and try again - are the qualities that have sustained her in the last two years. As we've moved on to that ultimate goal of graduation and decisions for the immediate future, Athena has been the one to refresh us, push us, to define what progress is all about, what it really means to meet every challenge as it comes. She has never given up!

Athena's spirit has kept a special relationship alive. Just as our challenges and goals have changed, so has the friendship that began freshman year. It took courage and redefinition. Athena is a special example of the spirit necessary for accepting and moving with the changes that are bound to happen in all of the friendships we've established in our lives.



Nella Nencini

Currently at the Loyola Medical Facility, Athena Chrys is making rapid and positive progress. Easter Sunday of sophomore year, Athena was in a near fatal car accident. Shown with her are her family and closest friends, Monique Thorman and Carolyn Becic, at her birthday celebration this year.



Markus, Stacey
Martinez, Anna
Marzano, Louis
Matas, Maria
May, Linda



Mayo, John
McCarthy, Kevin
McCauley, Anne
McDonnell, Thomas
McEnroe, Maureen



McGhee, John
McGibben, Michael
McGowan, Jennifer
McIntyre, Mary
McKinley, Matthew



McNamara, Daniel
Mertus, Bonnie
Micheletti, James
Milligan, Elizabeth
Miranda, Molly



Mock, Elton
Molinari, David
Morgan, Robert
Morrill, Karen
Moulton, Kymberly



Muhlenhaupt, Charles
Mullen, Trix
Mullin, Michelle
Murabito, Anthony
Murphy, Sean



Murray, Michelle
Myers, Michelle
Nally, Erin
Nino, Kathleen
Novak, Nancy



Nunez, Karen
Nyland, Barbara
O'Connell, Anne
O'Connor, Anne
O'Flaherty, Niamh



We will survive. Dave Alba and Scott Mauk use Jerry Garcia's help in getting by at SCU. The Grateful Deadheads of SCU went to Oakland, San Francisco, Monterey, and Berkely to attend shows.

Eric Zepeda

O'Hara, Lance
Okata, Camille
O'Leary, Sheila
Orsi, Mark
Ortega, John



Oshiba, Edwin
Pacini, Mario
Park, Sohanna
Parkinson, Todd
Pearl, John



Pelfini, David
Pereira, John
Perloff, Thomas
Petersen, Brent
Peterson, Henry

Pfister, Brian
Pham, Alex
Pham, Christine
Polk, Dennis
Polosky, Christine

Powers, Bruce
Price, Monique
Quezada, Catalina
Racchi, Rochelle
Rafat, Juliette

Rally, Michael
Ramos, Lisa
Range, Julia
Remedios, Annamaria
Rivas, Luis

Roberts, Christen
Rock, Heather
Rohrer, Julie
Rosenberg, Joseph
Rowder, Susan

Rozolis, Theodore
Ruiz, Jennifer
Ruiz, Teresa
Russick, Maureen
Russo, Elise

Saenz, Marlo
Sahni, Pradeep
Sakata, Nancy
Salinas, Stephen
Sandoval, James

Santarosa, Scott
Sato, Edynn
Savasta, Michelle
Schmae, Karl
Schneider, Kevin

JUNIORS

Scholte, Karen
Schulte, Thomas
Sekhon, Jesse
Sewell, Jennifer
Shafsky, Janette



Shea, Margaret
Sherman, Jerome
Sigfusson, Frimann
Sirilutporn, Apichat
Smith, Christopher



Smith, James
Smith, Maurice
Stebel, John
Stevens, Daniel
Stroh, Lisa



Stupfel, Rose
Sweatt, Kimberly
Szoboszlai, Maria
Tarinalvarez, Nina
Thompson, Catherine



Tran, Mai
Trueblood, Ronald
Tse, Debbie
Tutrone, Joseph
Uyeda, Masao



Vaca, Federico
VanLare, Stephen
Varni, Andrea
Velez, Lupita
Vidana, Daniel



Vierra, Elizabeth
Vlahos, Gregory
Vo, Joseph
Voak, Scott
VonDermehden, Eric



Wai, How
Wall, Peter
Waterman, Kristin
Weaver, Regina
Wibbelsmann, David





Wightman, Elizabeth
Wilkins, Leonard
Williams, Karen
Wilson, Jeffery
Wiseman, Doris

Wong, Teresa
Woodcock, Kathy
Woods, William
Wright, Terri
Yamashiroya, Carla

Yamashita, Michael
Yee, Kevin
Young, Kaipo
Yu, Joseph
Zimmerman, Robert



Kenna Hall looks so peaceful as a student sits in the deserted halls. It is hard to imagine that behind those closed doors there are classes in finance, economics, and accounting are going on.

Paul Lindblad

SENIORS

Agrimonti, Lisa
Ahern, Carolyn
Alba, David
Albers, Alfred



Alfs, Katherine
Almeida, Fabio
Alsaid, Yousef
Alyn, Scott



Anderson, Wendy
Ann, Sean
Anselmo, Victor
Antonini, Marla



Antonioli, Gregory
Arabian, Ellen
Aranda, Maria
Armanino, Andrew

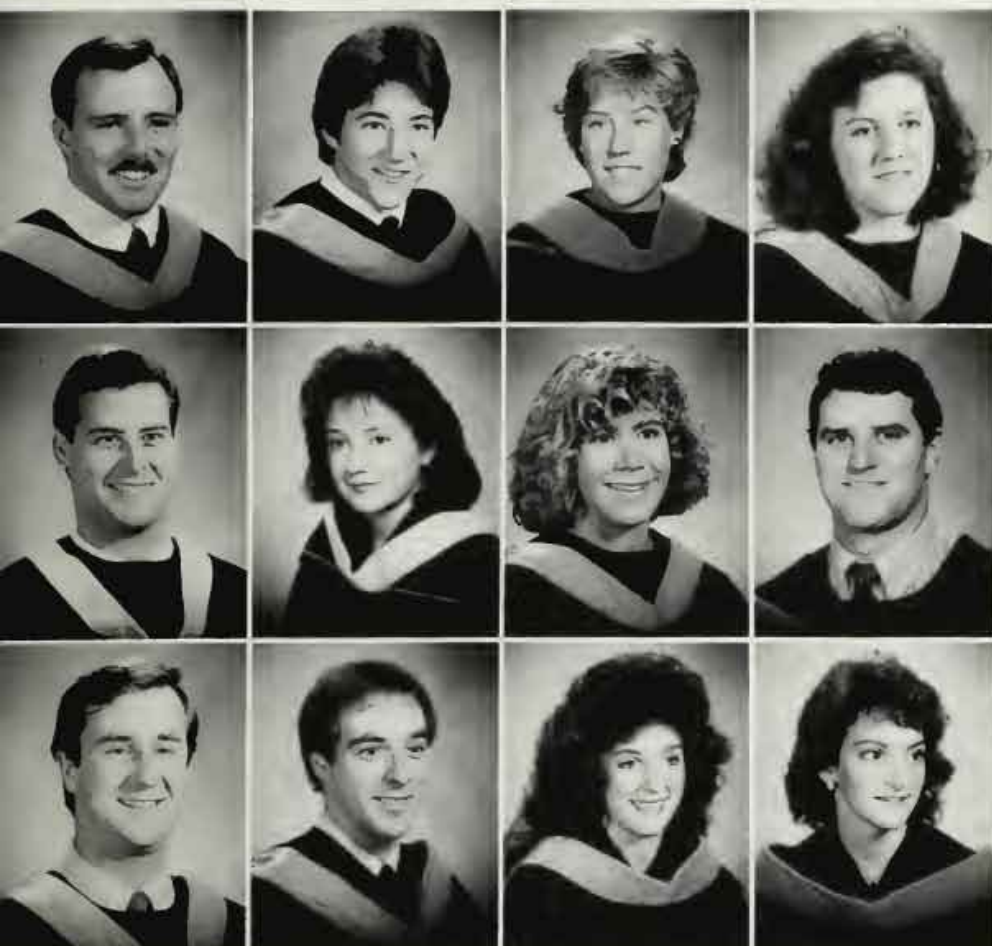


Arndorfer, Elizabeth
Arnold, Karl
Arostegui, Frank
Asher, Scot



Ayache, Elie
Ayoub, Zaid
Azzara jr, Vincent
Azzarello, Fredrick





Baker, Gregory
Baldacci, James
Baldner, Mary
Banducci, Elise

Banister, James
Barcelo, Margarita
Barcia, Amy
Barrett, Eric

Barry, Kevin
Bartlett, Larry
Battaglia, Gia
Beasley, Mary



Nella Nencini

Foreign student Elie Ayache, an engineering major, finds the United States very different from the image he had formed from films and TV. Elie plans to go to France when finished with school in the U.S.

Caught Between Two Worlds

by Elie Ayache

I am a French-educated Christian who was drafted into the Lebanese forces at the age of 16. In 1982, after serving two years in the force as well as finishing my high school education, I left Lebanon to attend university in the United States.

A great many Lebanese dream of immigrating to the United States, but they only know it through television, films, and photographs. I have found that the U.S. is very different from these representations.

One thing that amazes me is that there seem to be too many unnecessary laws. They reduce the value of freedom that this country enjoys. Nevertheless, at Santa Clara, students seem to live a carefree life.

Personally, I never felt myself able to fit into this lifestyle for two reasons: First, although at times I felt the urge to be carefree, I was constantly reminded of my financial and familial obligations. Second, I sometimes felt the need to be part of the group, but I was often faced with the fact that, as a foreigner, I would never truly belong.

Regardless of the social differences, now that I am graduating, I have finally come to realize the importance of a quality education from a reputable university. Thus, my future plans include a masters education at SCU despite the many barriers facing a foreign student from Lebanon.

The Red Cross was thankful this year for the many students like Cem Tayce who donated blood in the Williman Room. The Red Cross depends on programs like that sponsored in the Williman Room because volunteer donors are responsible for 100% of the blood banked.



Sharon Bender

Becic, Carolyn
Becker, Joseph
Beebe, Chrisanne
Bell, Julia



Bellevue, Sandra
Bender, Sharon
Benevento, Maria
Benson, Lisa





Benson, Pamela
Berardi, Hector
Berchtold, Brian
Bergen, Linda



Bergman, Sandra
Bergstrom, Marianne
Berghold, Trisha
Berson, Joan



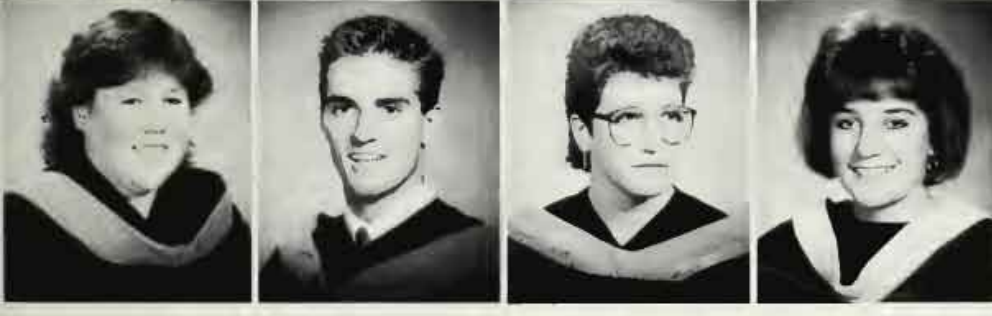
Bihn, Melinda
Birmingham, Kelly
Bland, David
Blythe, Kimberly



Boden, Kristen
Boggini, Paul
Bona, Susan
Boylson, Elizabeth



Braga, Eugene
Branch, Kristina
Brewer, Lisa
Bright, Michael

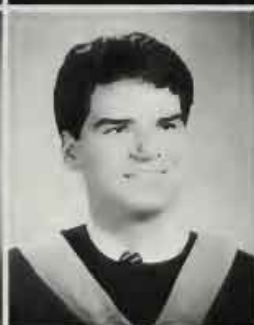


Browne, Elizabeth
Brumm, Paul
Brunmeier, Victoria
Bueno, Catherine

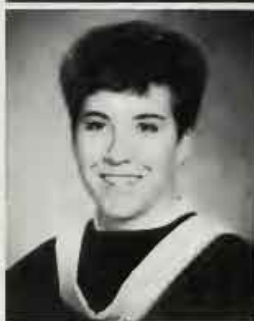
Burke, Catherine
Burlage, Kristina
Burroughs, Sarah
Cadenasso, Mary



Calcagno, Gregory
Caldwell, Jeffrey
Campbell, Jon
Campbell, Katherine



Campini, Kathleen
Campion, Mary
Cappai, Angela
Cardenas, Maria



From the Boat Dance to the Altar

by Kevin Gagan and Suzanne Kittredge

Our first few years at Santa Clara University proved it to be a great place to learn, to party, to make friends, and with a little luck, to find a date for the Boat Dance. But to find a person you would marry? That was never in the plans.

Yet, that is what happened to us during the fall quarter of our senior year.

Homecoming weekend was the perfect time to announce our engagement because all our friends were in a celebrating mood. From Thursday night when we spent our study hours telling our news to everyone in the library, to Friday when we rented a limosine to go bar-hopping with our best

man and maid-of-honor, through Homecoming itself on Saturday, we began to feel like completing college was no longer our greatest accomplishment.

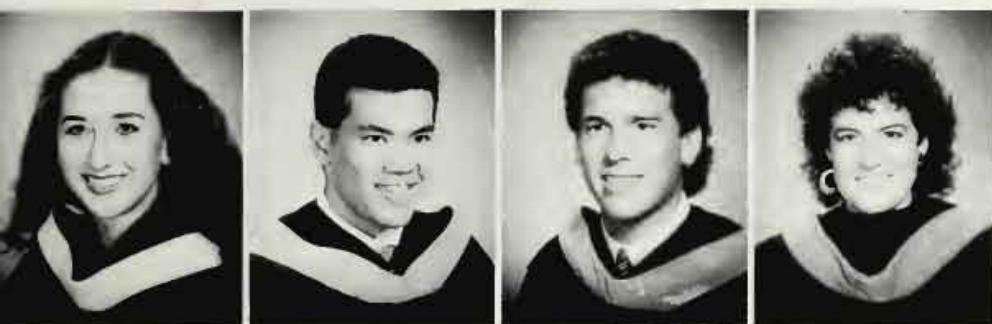
Many SCU people have asked us "How can you know that you've already found the person that you want to spend the rest of your life with?" We realize that marriage right after graduation is not the typical experience for this generation of Santa Clara students. However, because we can't imagine not spending the rest of our lives together, we are happy to be the exception to the rule.

Besides, we've had too many pictures taken together not to go through with it now.



Nella Nencini

Planning to tie the knot, seniors Kevin Gagan and Suzanne Kittredge are two graduating seniors. Suzanne has accepted a position with Peterson and Co. while Kevin will be working with Arthur Andersen.



Cardestam, Monica
Cardona, Albert
Carlson, Craig
Carter, Cheryl



Carter, Kelly
Carvajal, Guadalupe
Casem, George
Casey, Mark



Cashman jr, John
Casillas, Emma
Cavagnaro, Catherine
Cavalier, Stephen



Cech, Bruce
Cervantes, Traci
Chambers, Maria
Chan, Yi-wen



Chang, Carlos
Cheng, Amy
Chiappari, Ted
Ching, Derek



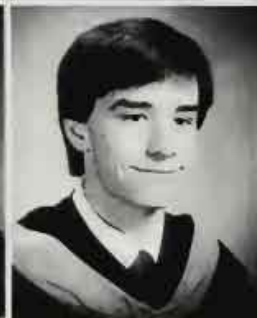
Christnacht, Barbara
Chua, Jeanne
Cimera, Michelle
Clifford, Mary

SENIORS

Cline, Alan
Collins, Katherine
Collver, Julia
Colombo, Gina



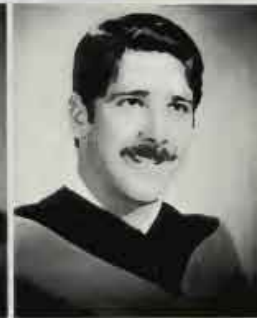
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Colvert, Gavin
Conlin, Kevin
Conroy, Timothy



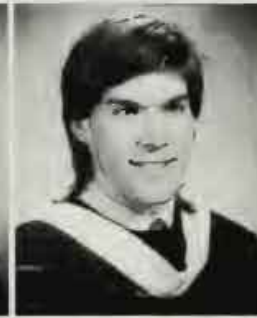
Conway, Sharon
Cook, John
Cook, Karen
Cook, Valta



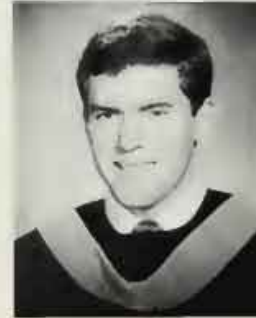
Cooney, Joseph
Copriviza, Thomas
Cortez, Benito
Coughlin, Marypat



Coulson, Carolyn
Coulter, Cameron
Covey, Marianne
Coyle, Margaret



Crane, Brian
Cravalho, Theresa
Cristina, Lauren
Crozer, Heidi





Chris Pehl

Smiling while being squished, Kristin Schwartz doesn't mind at all that her dear friends Heidi Loeffler and Scot Asher, are lying all over her. These seniors were hamming it up at the Oktoberfest put on by the OCSA and the senior class this fall.



Cruz, Alexander
Cuevas, Cynthia
Curley, Lisa
Dagui, Lisa

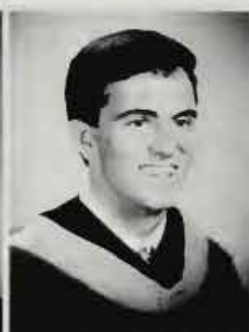
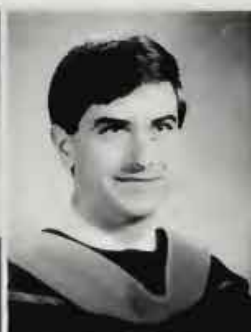
Dalesandro, Joy
Dallas, Michelle
Daniels, Christine
Daniels, David

Dasilva, Adrian
David, Lourdes
Davidovich, Douglas
Daza, Africa

Delacruz, Eldon
Delfrate, Joanne
Desmond, Madeline
Dibono, Reno

SENIORS

Digeronimo, Annemarie
Dikun, Gerald
Dineen, Michael
Diorio, Susan



Dito, Jennifer
Dorsett, Mark
Dostalek, Elizabeth
Dour, David



Dowling, Melissa
Drowne, Timothy
Duckworth, David
Dung, Sharon



Dunn, Jane
Dunne, Richard
Duprey, Stephen
Duris, Jennifer

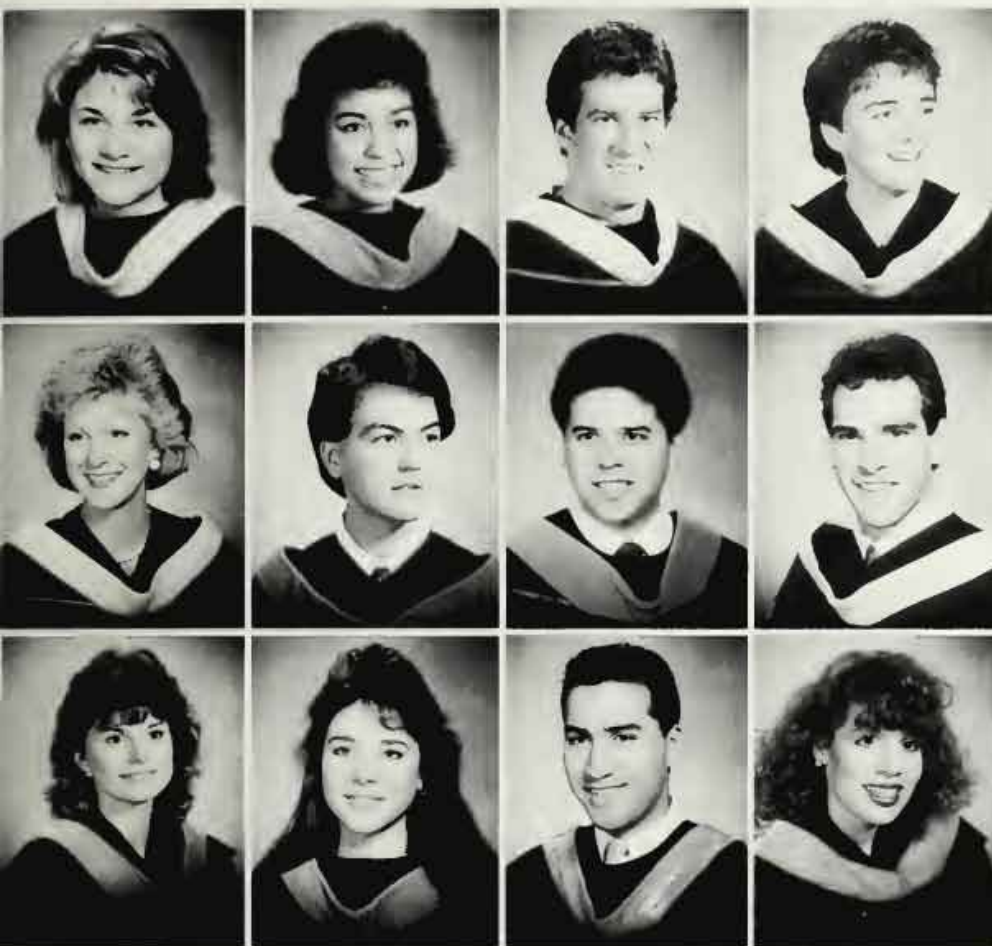


Eckelkamp, Lisa
Eddy, Suzanne
Eitner, Jeanette
Elam, Michael



Elfar, Deena
Esch, Nevette
Espanola, Lenore
Etter, Mark





Feeney, Cara
Felix, Liana
Fendyan, Thomas
Ferguson, Anne

Ferguson, Betsy
Ferguson, Daniel
Fernandez, Christopher
Ferrero, Edward

Ferrigno, Shireen
Feser, Victoria
Figueroa, Ernest
Fink, Julie

Subconscious Stimulus

by Diane Dunn

You know in TV shows when a car is hanging over the edge of a cliff and there's someone in it? That's the anxiety I felt when I entered the crumbling mansion that balanced five hundred feet above crashing waves. I didn't want to be in that place, but I was on a quest. I had to go to the bathroom.

I walked for what seemed an eternity through scarcely lit, moldy, narrow hallways. After at least seventeen miles, I reached the door that my intuition told me was the bathroom. Relieved (almost), I opened the door to find endless rows of toilets without stalls. To my bladders dismay, each toilet was taken. Quad-amputees, tied down with battleship chains or tug-of-war rope so that they couldn't fall off, occupied every seat.

Sometimes dreams are my stimulus.

Other times it's memories, fears, or fantasies. What stimulates me to attempt to create art are life and my surroundings. I study art because it challenges me more than any other subject. It enables me to react and to maintain my sanity. I

gain a better understanding of myself and the world.

Like everyone, I don't progress unless I challenge myself. Art constantly reminds me that I have a lot more to learn.



Amy Kremer

DiDunn, alias Margarite Franklin, is an art major. She has done independent projects using computer graphics and enjoys sculpting as well as other forms of fine art.

The mountains are just too far away for Eryth Zecher who practices her ROTC-learned rappelling techniques on the outside of Swig. After graduation, Eryth went to Virginia for further Army training.



Paul Lindblad



Fink-jensen, Stefan
Fitzgerald, Anne
Fitzmaurice, Michael
Fitzpatrick, Lisa



Fleming, Maria
Fletcher, Thomas
Flores, Linda
Flores, Theresa



Fong, Keung
Forni, Kerry
Forsell, Ronald
Fowler, Patrick



Fox, Elizabeth
Fox, Jerry
Foy, Hilary
Fredrickson, Tammy

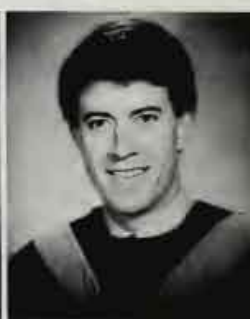
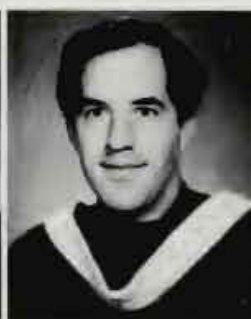


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Freeman, Lisa
Freeman, Michele
Fretz, Mary

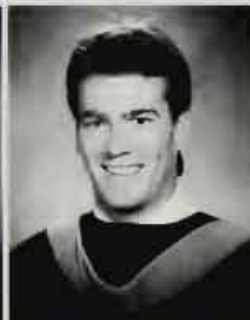


Frey, Walter
Frizzell, Carol
Fulhorst, Georganne
Fung, Vivien

Gabriele, Mark
Gabrielli, Theodore
Gaffney, Patrick
Gagan, Kevin



Gahrahmat, Sherin
Galindo, Elizabeth
Gallagher, Michael
Gallardo, Gilbert



Artship Enterprise

by Susan Felter

The Arts occupy a strange position in our society: Both process and product are held in reverential awe even while being dismissed as frivolously impractical.

But immerse yourself in the process of creating art and you will expand your creative ability everywhere else in life. The art studio is like a space station where the "astronauts" explore the power of intuition to generate fresh thought and feeling on personal and cultural questions of the day. The finished art product may sometimes be overvalued but is more often not valued enough, even though it has been said that "Art predicts Culture."

Commercial artists market their persuasive powers to large socio-economic institutions, and earn an income just like

normal people. On the other hand, fine artists use their creative powers to independently pursue a broadly spiritual examination of life. But, unless they have an equally independent income, they sometimes live like refugees, even though they may be "cultural heroes."

It's important to realize that fine artists who remain independent and free of institutional direction are of great value to our society and should be supported. Artists remain free to critique our follies but also free to call our attention to beauties ignored. They try to reveal both the perils and the wonders of our imperfect lives, without trying to sell us yet another widget. Art is a tool of mental illumination for both maker and audience. And, in this area of enrichment, most widgets can't compete.



Nella Nencini

In her photography course Susan Felter uses eye-opening techniques to teach the students more accurate perception. Aside from her teaching career, Susan is very active with her own art—photography and computer graphics—and has had many acclaimed exhibits.



Garroussi, Mitra
Garry, Richard
Garvin, Pamela
Garza, Noel



Ghori, Mansoor
Gil, Vera
Giles jr, James
Giulianetti, Luisa



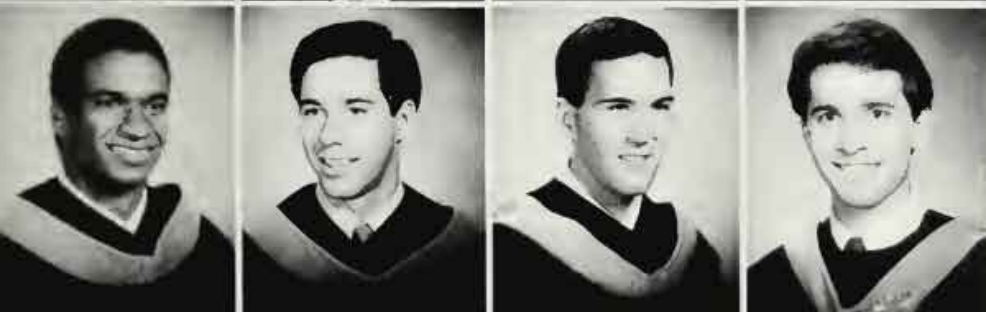
Giuntoli, Remo
Gladden, Jill
Gleason, Colleen
Gonzales, Alicia



Gonzales, Andrew
Gonzalez, Damaso
Gonzalez, Lidia
Gosland, Joseph



Gough, Thomas
Gould, Sheila
Govaars, Johannes
Grace, Cynthia



Graham, Roger
Graham, William
Grathwohl, Kurt
Greeley, Robert

SENIORS

Greiten, Michelle
Grevera, Barbara
Griego, Rosemari
Grupalo, Liz



Guerrero, David
Gunn, Anne
Gustafson, Daniel
Gustavson, Eric



Gutierrez, Kenneth
Habra, Pauline
Hackworth, Lauren
Haeri, Mina



Hager, Stephen
Hakl, Elizabeth
Hamlin, Cinda
Hannigan, Matthew



Hanz, Curtis
Hardeman, Donald
Harpster iii, Dean
Hart, Michael



Hartman, Jennifer
Hawkins, Scott
Healy, Nancy
Hedlund, Craig





Hensley, Cheryl
Herr, Linda
Hiester, Joanne
Hill, Trizia



Hilton, Susan
Hinman, Dawn
Hirahara, Alan
Hirayama, Alan



Ho, Vera
Hoang, Khang
Hodge, Randolph
Hoffmann, Uwe



Holden, Margaret
Holmes, Jay
Hom, Darren
Honda, Cary



Sharon Bemler

On a Saturday morning, rugger Paul Maynard recovers from the night before. He is a good example of how the festive rugby team meditates before, during, and after games.

SENIORS

Hong, Garrett
Hooley, Grace
Hornecker, Gina
Horyza, Jennifer



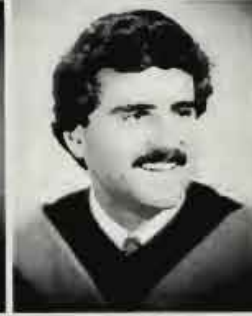
Hoskins, Lori
Houlihan, Gerald
Howard, Ann
Hrapkowicz, Mona



Huang, Christina
Huang, Edward
Huber, Christopher
Huelman, Anna



Humphrey, Heidi
Hunter, Kevin
Hurst, Frances
Ianora, Victoria



Imhof, Michelle
Infantino, Gary
Inouye, Gordon
Isaksen, Thomas



Iseri, Karen
Ivanovich, Louis
Iverson, Adriene
Jacobsen, Matt



Beefing-Up the "T"

by Toby Richards

Everyone loves T-shirts. I should know; I've spent my entire life wearing them, with the exception of a few weddings, dances, and unsuccessful job interviews.

Why not? They're comfy--that 100% cotton moving smoothly with every turn of my body. I don't have to button them; they slip right on in a second, convenient for those mornings when I wake up late. I've got a lot, one drawer full, all folded neatly to conserve space for any new ones.

For the past three years at Santa Clara, I've dedicated my life to good ol' Mr. Beefy-T, coming to the aid of my fellow students to design shirts for dorm floors, the Greek system, intramurals, SCU sports, and social activities.

Sure, I've made some good money; but that's not the only reason I do it. Like I said, everyone loves T-shirts, especially as a souvenir of the activities they partici-



Nella Nencini

An R.A. on fifth floor Dunne, Toby Richards is also a T-shirt wiz. His entrepreneurial spirit has led him to create his own business right here on campus.

pate in. Most people just don't know how to go about getting shirts done. I aim to fill these needs.

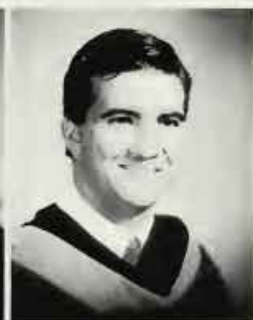
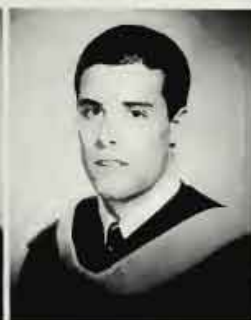
It's all public relations. I work hard to make shirts look good, which, in turn, makes the people affiliated with the shirts look good. For example, I didn't have to use Kathy Boken, a Santa Clara Women's Volleyball reserve, as the subject of 400 "Air Boken" shirts. What the heck, at the time she was "riding the pine." She had nothing to lose; why not make her look awesome?

"What if they don't sell?" you ask.

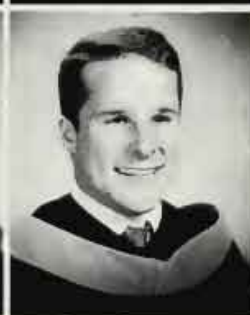
Entrepreneurship always involves risk. Tomas Navarro and I spent many, many dollars on 200 "Knock-out St. Mary's" shirts during basketball season, a time when two other SCU groups were selling shirts for the same game--what do you think was on our minds?

The shirts sold--out in six hours--everyone loves T-shirts.

P E R S P E C T I V E S



Jakubek, Jean
Jay, Steven
Johnson, Kim
Johnson, Robert



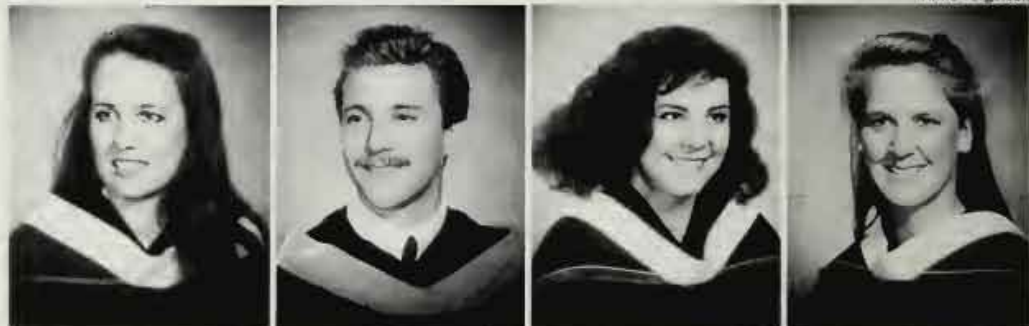
Johnson, Teresa
Justen, Margaret
Kaeser, Christopher
Kagawa, John

The Ninja Brothers—John King and Rob Schmidt reminisce about last night's antics and getting HUGE. John and Rob spent most of their free time together partying, terrorizing freshman girls, and playing late night golf.



Anne Ferguson

Kahn, Mary
Karayan, Daniel
Keeley, Colleen
Keenan, Margaret



Kemp, Kecia
Kennelly, Catherine
Kennelly, Kathleen
Keowen, James



Khan, Sher
Kiehl, Monica
Kikuchi, Rodney
Kim, Yong-sun



King, John
Kinney, Erin
Kisor, Shirley
Kittredge, Suzanne

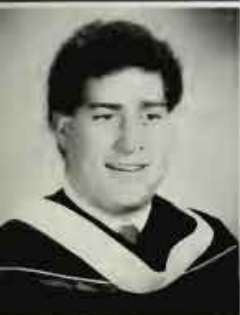




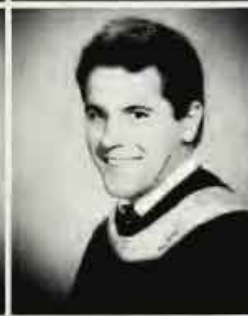
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Koch, Maria
Koda, Laura



Koen, Alexis
Kohler, Ulrike
Kolb, Leslie
Konesky, Michael



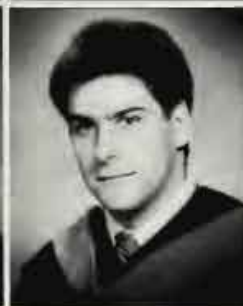
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Kordus, James
Korte, Mary
Kovacevich, Martin



Kram, Laura
Krebs, Joanne
Krebser, Karen
Krenek, Jeffrey

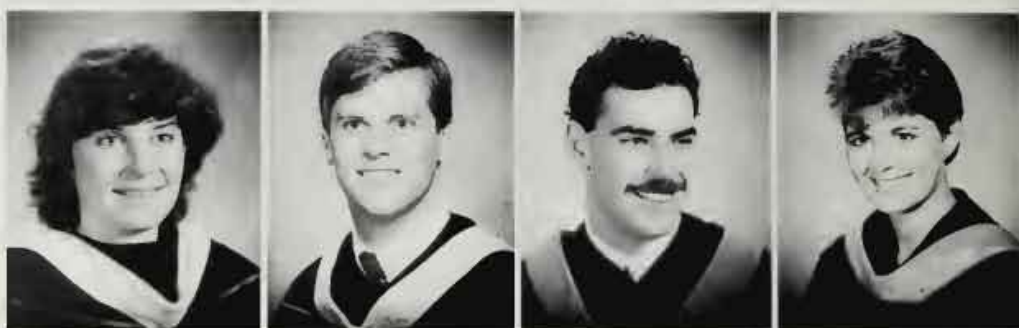


Kroll, Kristina
Krupa, Michael
Lafitte, Jeffrey
Laha, Michael



Laird, Laurie
Lang, Jerome
LaRue, Jeanne
Laub, Mary

Lavell, Susan
Laymon, Theodore
Lazar jr, John
Leahy, Kelly



Leavitt, Lisa
Leclair, Craig
Lee, Dexter
Lee, Joseph



Lee, Paul
Lee, Ta
Lee, Tina
Lemna, Mark



From an Irishman to His Horse

by Sheri Formica

When I made my decision to transfer from Saint Mary's College to Santa Clara University, I never thought I would be endangering my life. Because Saint Mary's and Santa Clara are rivals, I knew I would immediately be considered a traitor; little did I know physical abuse would be my punishment.

I attended the SMC - SCU football game with mixed feelings. As much as I wanted to be a Gael with all of my old friends I realized my choice to transfer had been correct, and I became a Bronco the moment I walked through the gates. Throughout the game, I talked with a few of my friends and handled being a

traitor; it was after the game that I needed a bodyguard. With people on the field from both schools, and goal posts being torn down, I saw mainly familiar faces. I approached an old "friend" and was soon being punched and choked! "What fun!" I thought. It was only then that I realized I had no means of revenge. As I broke loose, I vowed never to trust a Gael again. I happily galloped away knowing the whole time, that I was a pure-bred Bronco!

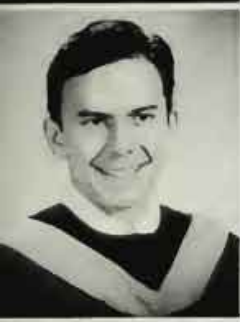
Majoring in Italian and English, Sheri Formica is a sophomore transfer student from St. Mary's. This year she became a Bronco with a vengeance.



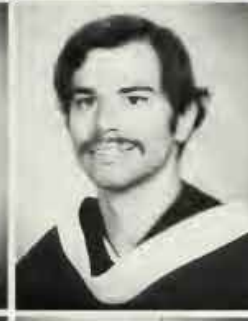
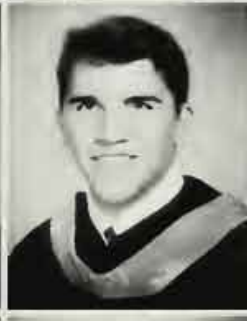
Nella Nencini



Leupp, John
Lewis, Anne
Lewis, James
Lezak, Tamar



Li, Kainoa
Liccardo, Paul
Lim, Frances
Limberg, Elizabeth



Lipman, Allan
Locher, Brian
Loeffler, Heidi
Logothetti, Vincent



Lombardi, Lisa
Long, Marilyn
Long, Mary
Lovell, Charles



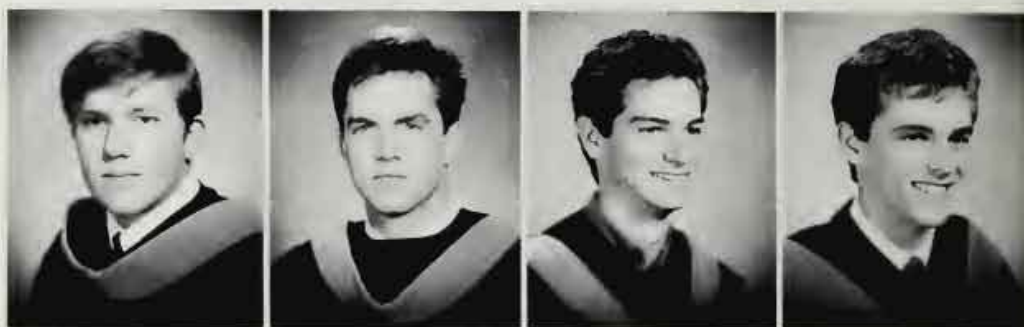
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Luna, Eduardo
Lycette, Barbara
Lynam, Joseph



Lynch, Tina
Lynes, James
Maasberg, Gary
MacDonald, Todd

SENIORS

Mach, Richard
Maclag, Michael
Mahler jr, Henry
Maloney, Timothy



Manning, James
Mansonporter, Cheryl
Mantelli, Michael
Mara, Lisa



Marashian, Taleen
Margiotta, Gary
Marino, Vianney
Marones, Robert



Marotta, Conrad
Marrone, Patricia
Marshall, Chris
Mart, Jennifer

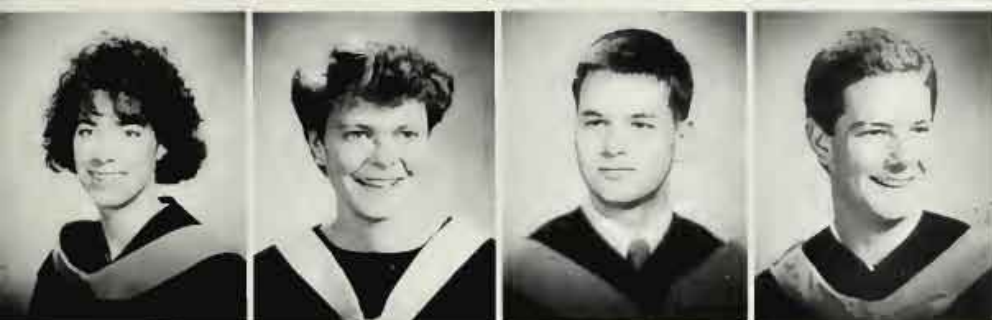


Marte, Mona liza
Martin, Kathleen
Martin, Michelle
Mason, Sandra



Mastalski, John
Maston, Michael
Masuda, Peter
Masutomi, Dan





Mathiesen, Kristin
Matta, Kristin
Maxwell, Brian
Mayo, John



Mazzei, Patrick
Mazzetti, Robert
McAdam, Bridget
McBride, Daniel



McCann, Daniel
McCaughey, Maureen
McCord, Maria
McCormick, Matthew



McCown, Rhonda
McDonagh, Jean
McDonald, Christopher
McDonnell, Sheila

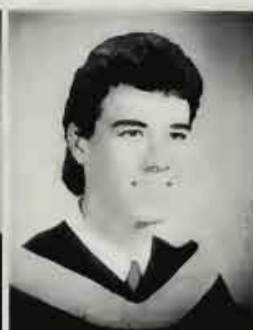


Gritter Keenan

Between pouring beers for Homecoming patrons, Tommy Ward "offers five" to a buddy who would rather have the beer. Although Chicago was his home (proof was in his accent), Tommy decided to remain in the Bay Area after graduation.

SENIORS

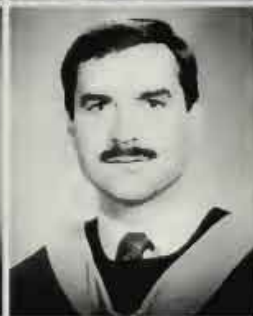
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McKeon, Scott
McKnight, Kenneth



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McMahon, Margaret
McPhate, Jennifer
McSweeney, Timothy



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Meiners, Heidi
Mendizabal, Matthew
Mertens, Patricia



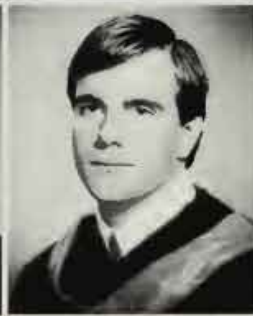
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Mijares, Raymone
Miltnerberger, Paul

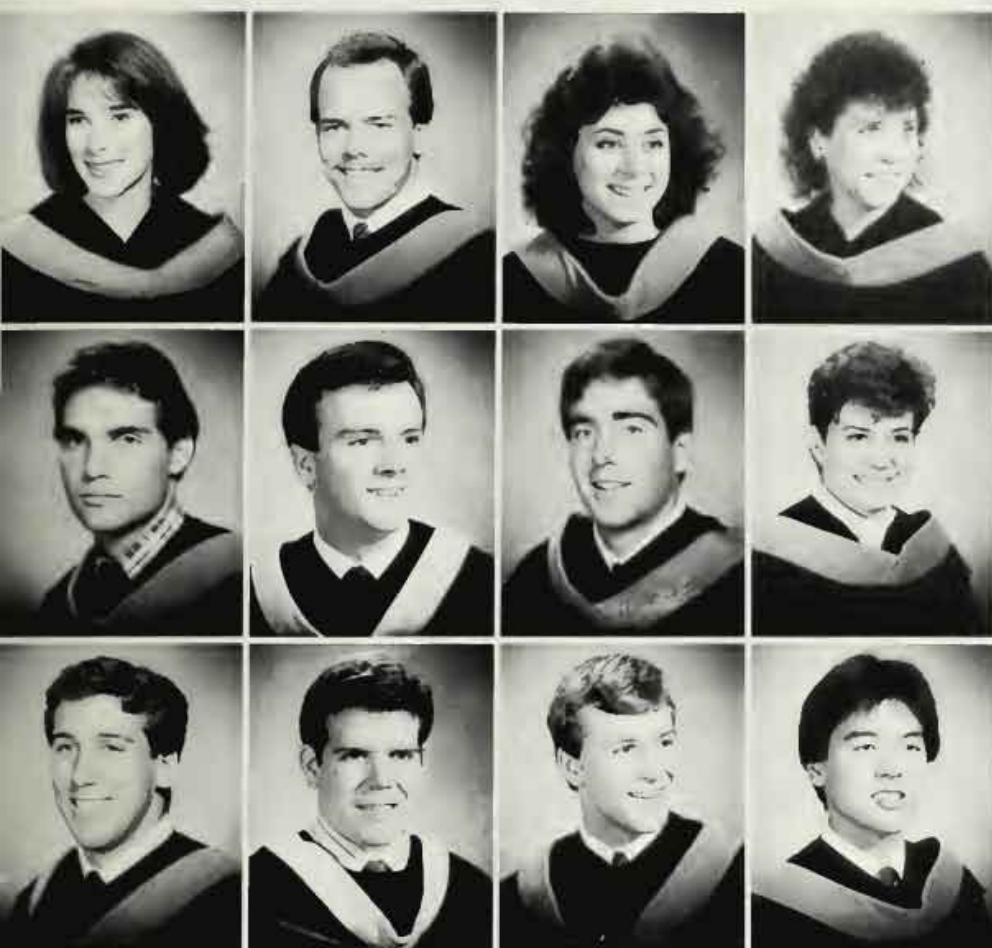


Milunovic, Michael
Mitchell, Kathleen
Mitchell, Matthew
Modkins, Brenda



Montalvo, Lisa
Moore, Brideen
Moore, David
Moreno, Todd





Morris, Merrie
Morton, Brian
Muhleman, Wendy
Mungai, Janette

Murnane jr, Timothy
Murphy, James
Murphy, John
Murphy, Maureen

Murray jr, Joseph
Myers, Timothy
Myhre, Michael
Nakamae, Robert



Nella Nencini

Philosophy professor and true believer in relaxing the mind, James Felt, SJ, likes to pass his leisure time playing with his train set. Fr. Felt has spent 12 years assembling his therapeutic choo-choo in the basement of Nobili Hall

Next Stop: Nobili

by James Felt, SJ

We owe our psyches time for creativity, space for free play of the imagination. At least that's my excuse for playing recorders and painting water colors during graduate study, and for my major hobby since coming to Santa Clara, model railroading.

For the past dozen years I have been creating, as time allowed (and sometimes when it didn't), an HO layout in the basement of the Jesuit residence. The layout is now fitfully operational, so I can take trips in the basement from one imaginary place to another via my favorite means of travel, the flanged wheel.

The layout has no scenery yet, and to tell the truth I'm in no hurry to finish it. Layouts are like the Winchester Mystery House: you fear the life will go out of

them if they are ever completed.

That probably points to what model railroading is really about: creativity. Designing and building a layout is more fun than operating it, just because it is more creative. Another attraction of a layout is its rationality. It is personally satisfying that my design makes operational sense and that it obeys the relentless laws of electricity. Finally, there is refreshment for the imagination in taking a trip in an idealized world, a world in which the only power of evil is Murphy's ever-present law and my own incompetence.

Taking trips in the basement keeps my psyche refreshed and, I like to think, my life in perspective. I recommend it.

Like so many others, Howard Wai, lounges in Orradre Library while reading his book. The reading room is the place in the library where you find lots of relaxers and lots of dozers.



Nakamoto, Mark
Nencini, Nella
Ner, Cecilia
Ng, Siu



Nguyen, Tramie
Nicholson, John
Nickel, Christine
Nulk, Thomas



Nuxoll, Theresa
Nyhart, Christine
Ochoa, Lupita
O'Donnell, Michael



Oen, Ronald
O'Flaherty, Rory
Okamura, David
O'Leary, Mary





O'Niel, Mark
O'Toole, Megan
Paffrath, Yvonne
Pagnini, Kurt



Palmer, Gail
Palmero, Edwin
Palmtag, Kurt
Pan, Victor



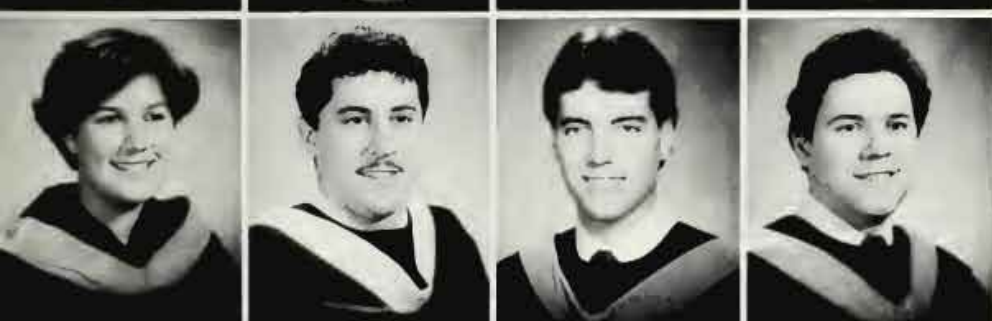
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Parisi, Dina
Parrish, Shannon
Patane, Jeanette



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Pedersen, Sandra
Pedota, Juliana
Pehl, Christina



Perata, Jeffrey
Pereira, Romulus
Perry, Dawn
Piepenbrock, Theodore

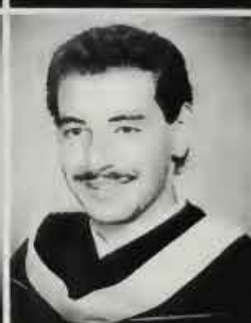


Pinheiro, Denise
Piro Jr, Louis
Pistoresi, Theodore
Poggi, Ronald

Poloni, Cynthia
Powell, Lisa
Powers, Margaret
Premo, Gregory



Premo, Michelle
Pruitt-Zimlich, Kelly
Quartuccio, Anthony
Quong, Alex



A Lot of Work but No Regrets

by Theresa Cravalho

It was tough, but now that it is over, I can say that I am glad that I did it.

True, I did almost quit a couple of times. True, I did not like it when I could not go out with my friends some nights because I had too much work to do or an important midterm the next day. True, I often got frustrated when I had studied diligently for a week straight and when I finally got to the test, I could hardly figure out what the question was asking.

Don't get me wrong. I have gained a great deal from my four years at Santa Clara as an engineering student. It goes far beyond the good, broad engineering background. I have also received great technical advice, practiced basic engineering skills in laboratories, and learned how to work with other engineers.

Engineering is a fast moving field. New ideas and technology are formulated each day. It is important to keep up with the times. Some of what I have learned today will be obsolete tomorrow. At Santa Clara I have learned the modern concepts but, as all engineers, I

must keep up on new trends and developments in order to stay on top of the field.

As I look back on my four years I can remember so many things. I don't, to this day, understand a few things. Why do our classes count as the same number of units even when we have a three-hour lab each week? Why doesn't every school have to do a final project such as a thesis? Why is it that I have worked so hard for four years and I still don't have a job? But, I also remember all of the positive aspects to my engineering education. I remember when the professors would make a special appointment to help me. I remember when the secretaries would help break a few minor rules to benefit the students. I remember when the Dean would give the societies money so that the engineers could have some extra events. I remember, and will always remember, all the super friendships I have made.

It was tough, but now that it is over, I can say that I am glad I did it.



Nella Nencini

President of the Society of Women Engineers, Theresa Cravalho, keeps busy in the School of Engineering both in class and in outside activities. The society has allowed women to keep up with the rapid advancements of the engineering world.



Rea, Sue
Rebello, Jennifer
Reginato, Mary
Reilly, Daniel



Reitano, John
Renner, Susan
Reth, Rathna
Reznicek, Eric



Rianda, Jeffrey
Rigali, Andrew
Riley, Kathleen
Rishwain, Cynthia



Robbins, Emily
Rock jr, Ronald
Rodericks, Todd
Rodriggs, Michael



Rodrigues, Susan
Roff, Steinunn
Roque, Rosemarie
Rosewall, Aimee



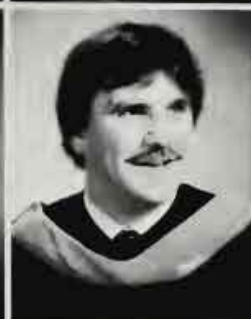
Rossini, Raymond
Roundy, Lori
Rueda, Karen
Ruhle, Kristin

SENIORS

Ruiz, Leonardo
Rumery, Elizabeth
Russell, Stephen
Ryan, Lisa



Ryan, Mary
Sabotka, Chet
Salberg, John
Samuelson, Mark



Sanchez, Jerry
Sanjines, Marcelo
Sarni, Shellyn
Sasaki, Toni



Sasseen, Elizabeth
Sassus, Yvette
Saunders, Siobhan
Schaefer, Linda



Scheckla, Wade
Schleigh, Teresa
Schmitz, Sara
Schneiderman, David



Schott, Susan
Schott, Stephen
Schreiber, Richard
Schulist, Stephen





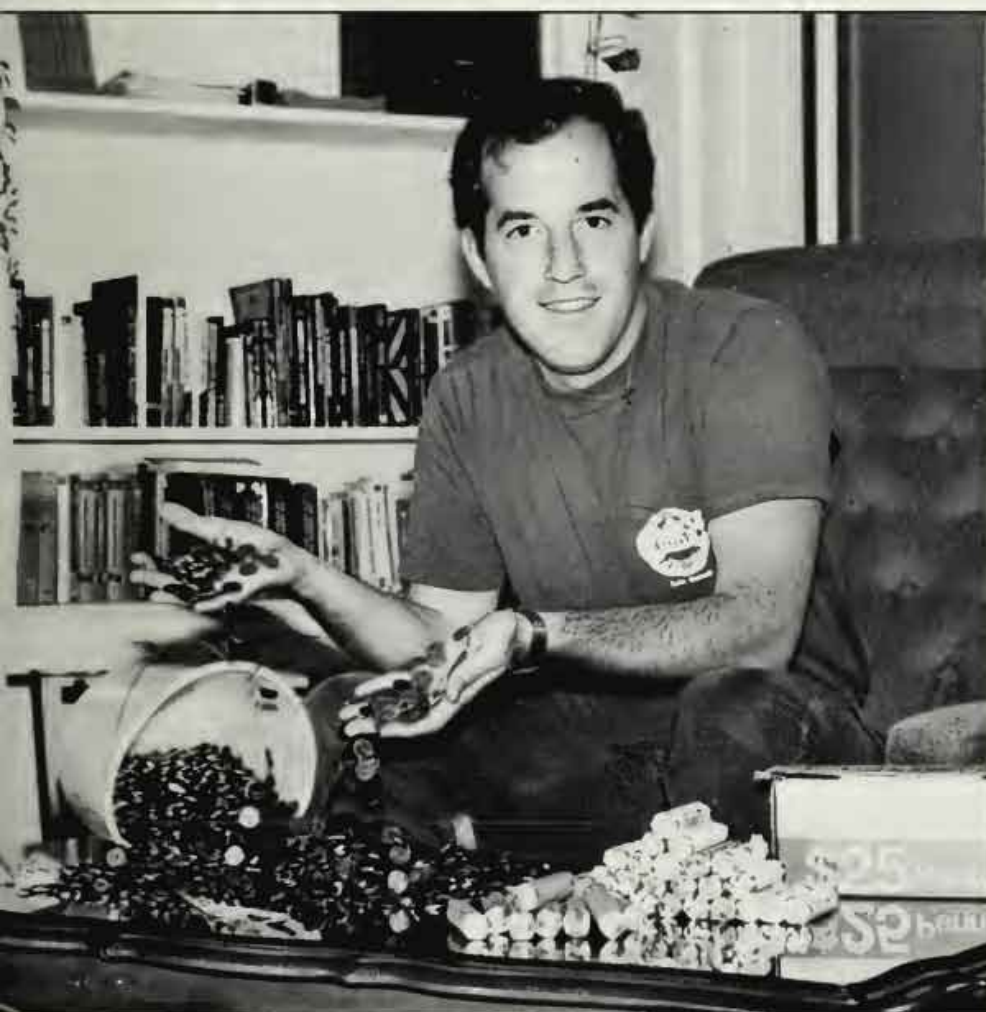
Schulten, Sara
Schwarz, Kristin
Scott, Lane
Sepulveda, Kelly



Sessions, Kelley
Shannon, Sean
Shaw, Daniel
Shea, Elizabeth



Sheridan, Anita
Shields, Claire
Shimabuku, Michel
Shimabuku, Trisha



Pennies are from heaven. At least that's how a Mexican family must feel after Ted Gabrielli collected over \$3,000 in pennies to build a house with cement walls for the Tijuana residents. Ted just asked students to donate all the pennies they had piling up in dresser drawers, etc.

Dave Lissner

SENIORS

Shin, Omec
Shubb, Carissa
Shum, Teresa
Sid, Jeffery



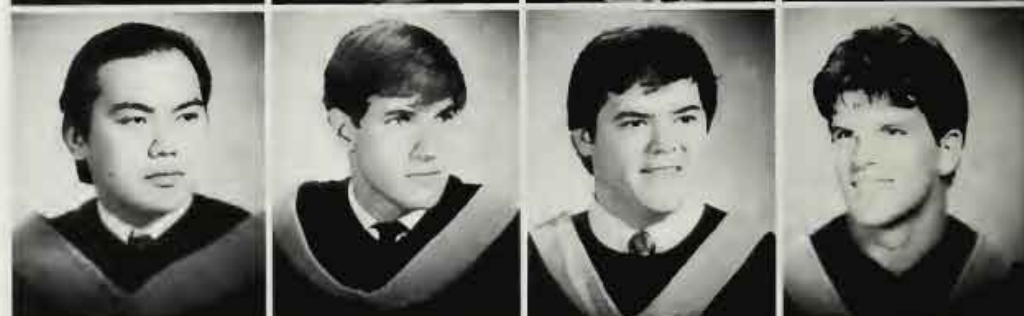
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Simone, Linda
Simpson, Virginia



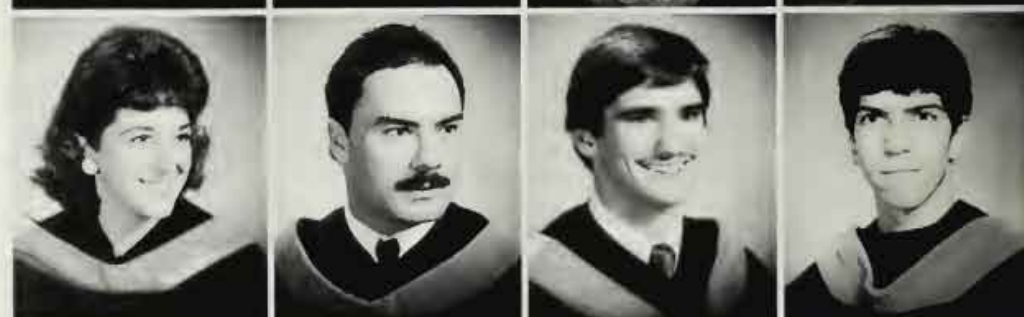
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Slawinski, Rosemarie
Smith, Mary
Snyder, Julie



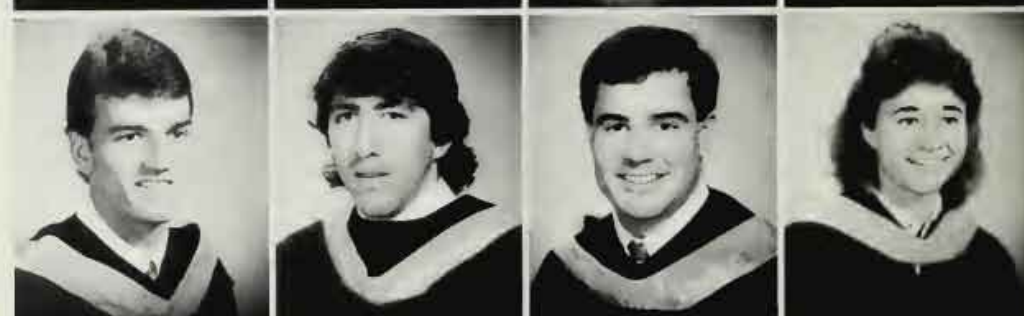
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Sonnen, Stephen
Souza, Anthony
Sovik, Steven

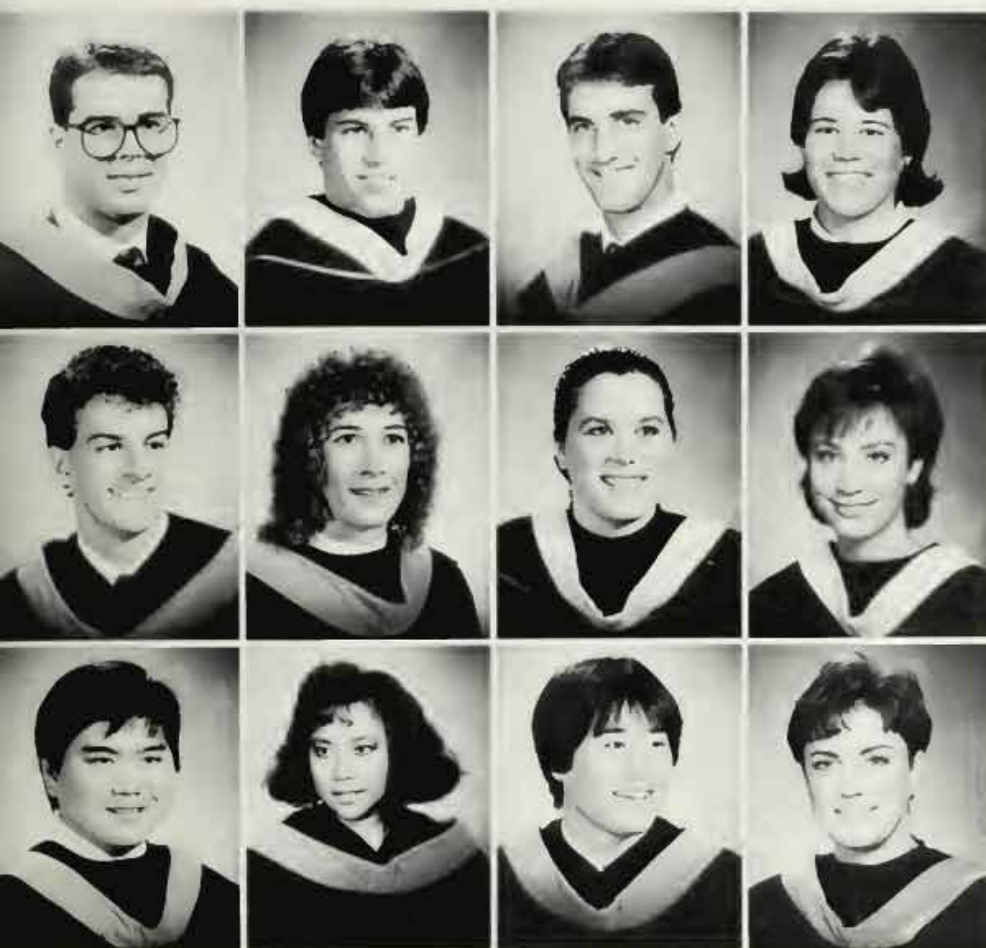


Spanfelner, Amy
Spini, David
Stampolis, Christopher
Stanton, John



Stea, Daniel
Steirer, Louis
Stephen, Michael
Stewart, Eleanor





Stineman, Kevin
Stivaletti, Mike
Stoeppel, Claus
Stratford, Kendall

Stroh, James
Stroup, Glenda
Sullivan, Molly
Susak, Rene

Sy, John
Ta, Theresa
Tachibana, Rick
Taddeucci, Maria

Teaching Sexual Awareness

by Jerry Burger, Ph.D

When I agreed three years ago to teach a course in human sexuality at Santa Clara, I was surprised to find that the course had not been a regular part of the undergraduate curriculum at the time. Most schools I was familiar with began teaching human sexuality in the late 1960's or early 1970's. I wondered if this reflected an atmosphere of sexual repression and intolerance that would make my frank approach to the topic unacceptable. Someone joked that I could discuss anything I wanted to about sexual behavior, as long as I began with the word "Don't."

However, three years later, I find that teaching sexuality at Santa Clara is a welcomed and rewarding experience. Like college students everywhere, Santa Clara undergraduates are wrestling with

questions of sexual values, standards and identity. I spend a great deal of class time encouraging students to understand and accept their sexuality. I also encourage them to recognize that sexuality encompasses far more than physical acts, and that their feelings of self-worth are tied to feelings about their sexuality.

I have found a surprisingly high level of anxiety about sexual matters among Santa Clara students. However, there also is a strong interest here in obtaining information about sexuality—information that is important for making sexual decisions, even if that decision is to not act sexually. Perhaps this is why many students tell me that a course in human sexuality not only should be offered at Santa Clara, but that it should be required.



Nella Nencini

A member of the Psychology Department, Dr. Jerry Burger teaches the courses on human sexuality. Dr. Burger has helped instigate more sexual awareness among students.

SENIORS

Tassielli, Diane
Tatum, George
Tedja, Suharli
Templeman, Kathy



Teruya, Jody
Theocheong, Ted
Thomas, Crystal
Thorman, Monique



Toepfer, Therese
Tombari, Joseph
Toy, Steven
Tran, David



Tran, Thuphong
Trudeau, Michael
Turco, Michael
Tynan-Connolly, Derrick



Watching attentively from the sidelines are Anne Marie O'Connor, Molly Emrick, and Lisa Fitzpatrick. The intramural referees devote a lot of time to outdoor sports like football, soccer, and softball. In Leavey they ref for basketball games as well.

Anne Fergerson





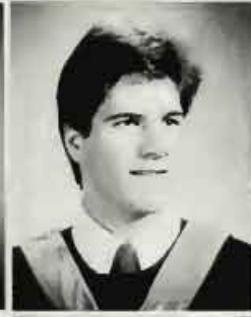
Uhrich, Robert
Ulibarri, Diane
Valle, Elvira
Van blerk, Margaret



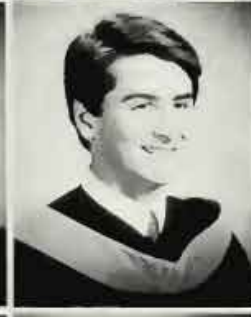
Vanderklugt, John
Vaninwegen, Kristin
Vantuyle, Robert
Venkatraman, Radhika



Verbera jr, Rafael
Verdugo, David
Vertson, Victoria
Wai, Thomas



Waits, Scott
Waligora, Michael
Wall, Cynthia
Ward, Noreen



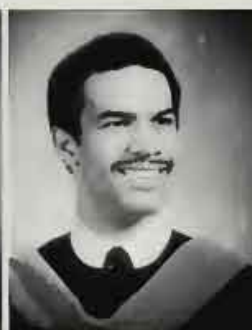
Ward, Thomas
Wartelle, Kevin
Webb, Alice
Weber, Elisabeth



Weber, Michael
Weigand, Tracey
Weldon, Anne
Weldon, David

SENIORS

West, Erik
Westbrook, Stuart
Whalen, Deborah
White, Michael



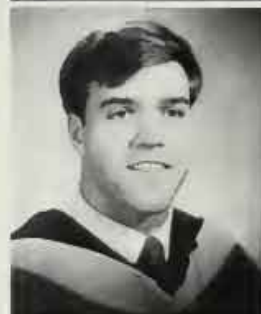
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Wicks, Carter
Wiebe, Sharon
Wilcox, Julie



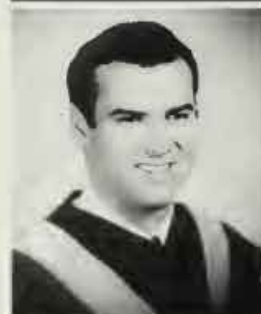
Wilcox, Todd
Williams, Michael
Williams, Patrick
Wilson, Kyle



Winterbottom jr, Gary
Wong, Carrie
Wong, Holly
Wong, Kwok wah



Workman, Jose
Wright, Christine
Wyman, Patricia
Xenos, Patty

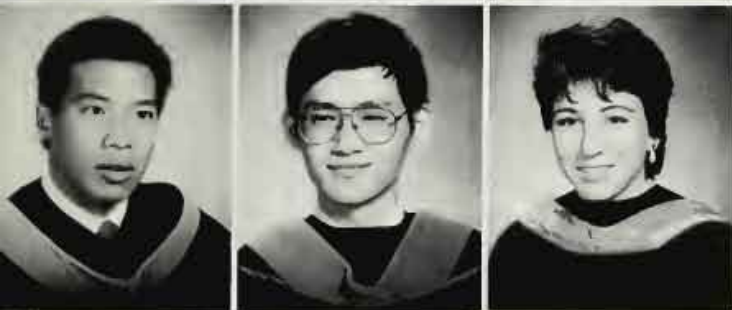


Yaich, Tania
Yamabe, Darren
Yamagami, John
Yee, Dennis





Yee, Garrett
Yoshida, Ron
Young, Angela



Yuen, Dean
Yung, Henry
Zadwick, Jennifer



Zelaya, Blanca
Zepeda, John

Committing Ourselves to Action

by Hector Perez-Pacheco

Three years ago I had the opportunity to listen to Lt. Governor McCarthy at the Chicano-Latino Youth Leadership Conference in Sacramento. The Lt. Governor's main message was to get involved because you can make a difference. Ever since then I have found that I can make a difference. I have organized different political events on and off campus, and youth conferences to motivate high school students.

I have also worked with the state legislature, as an aide, in problems facing the state. This summer I did research and helped draft legislation for the homeless which enabled me to see the problems that are facing our society. I had the opportunity to visit shelters and work

with people who help the homeless on a regular basis.

When I organize a conference for high school students, I try to convey what I learned three years ago: you need to get involved because you can have very positive effects. I also advocate the involvement of college students in the problems facing modern society. In the past, college students played important roles in influencing decisions that would shape the future. The students of this generation must revive the activism of the past. We all have the capacity to make important and positive changes if we commit ourselves to the crucial issues of today.



Nella Nencini

Active in student political groups, Hector Perez-Pacheco is concerned about current social and political issues. He was very involved with MEChA-EI Frente.

FACULTY

Achabal, Dale
 Alexanderson, Gerald
 Alkhatib, Hasan
 Ambelang, Charles



Andrade, Susan
 Antoine, Rosa
 Apfelstadt, Eric
 Ardema, Mark



Baird, Paul
 Bate, Geffery
 Bell, Catherine
 Bendigkeit, Patricia



Berlani, Roberta
 Billings, Simone
 Blackburn, Edward
 Breidenbach, Heribert



Cabaniss, Sharon
 Cook, Martin
 Corrigan, Francis
 Coz, SJ, Richard



Davis, Ruth
 De Bouvere, Karel
 Deck, Joseph
 Detweiler, Kelly





Tim Myers

As part of the Freshmen orientation advisor training, Mike Moynahan, SJ, of Campus Ministry, gives a talk on feelings. He wanted the student advisors to remember the emotions felt as an incoming freshman to Santa Clara.



Drahmann, John
Dreher, Diane
Drewski, Jagienka
Duffy, William



Dunbar, Mary Judith
Dunlap, John
Eisinger, William
Erikson, Charles

Fallon, SJ, Timothy
Fast, Thomas
Fedder, Steve
Feinstein, Charles



Felt, SJ, James
Flaim, Francis
Flammang, Janet
Fox, Karen



Freyer, Don
French, Charles
French, Dorothea
Gall, William



Nella Nencini

Gina Clifford is a psychology major who came to California four years ago. She spent her junior year in Paris and has plans to go to grad school for counseling psychology in Washington, D.C.

Fear and Loathing at SCU

by Gina Clifford

I'm going to be one of those talkative grandmothers—the kind who tell the same stories to bored grandchildren again and again: “Did I ever tell you kids about the days when computers first became popular and I refused to use them and about the rat I had to train in college? Well listen to this....”

Of course the children will wonder why computers and rats belong in the same story, but they'll soon understand that both were things I cowered from during my days at SCU.

Yes, in my four years of college I've somehow managed to slip by without ever getting a printout from the god of the eighties, the computer. Lord knows how my friends tried to persuade me, but they never could break me. I'm too stubborn.

The rat, however, I could not avoid. I had to face up to my rodent phobia spring quarter of my senior year. That was

my last chance to take a required lab that dealt with training and feeding a rat. To some, such a course may sound elementary, but for someone who watched several of her childhood gerbils suffer untimely (and often gory) accidents, this responsibility spelt fear.

It's a long but successful story. With the patience of Robert Numan, Ph.D., and a bit of bravery on my part, I trudged daily to the lab, passing budding psych majors who curiously peeked into Buddy's cage. Eventually I was bringing friends to watch my remarkable feat—teaching the rat to eat at 16 seconds intervals. In retrospect it wasn't too remarkable; it was just an experience I ended up enjoying.

Some of you probably will say that I'll enjoy using computers as well, but I have a feeling when the grandkids are listening I'll say, “Never have, never will.”



Gelber, Steven
Gerwe, Eugene
Giacomini Jr., George
Gold, Barbara



Gordon, Dennis
Gordon, Mary McDougall
Grassi, Joseph
Greenwalt, William



Halmos, Paul
Hansen, Nadine
Hanson, Eric
Haughton, Kenneth



Hawley, SJ, John
Hayn, SJ, Carl
Hight, Tim
Hoagland, Al



Hollerich, Michael
Jimenez, Francisco
Keil, Nancy
Kelly, Alice



Kulf, Christopher
Leach, Donald
Lievestro, Christiana
Lo Coco, Veronica

FACULTY

Lo Motey, Kofi
Lou, S.
Lowe, Roland
Lukes, Timothy



Ma, Joseph
Manuel, SJ, Sonny
Martin, SJ, Norman
Maxwell, Kathleen



McIntyre, Shelby
McIsaac, Claudia
McKevit, SJ, Gerald
McQuarrie, Edward



A sunny September day before the beginning of fall quarter provides the perfect opportunity for Andre Delbecq, dean of the Leavey School of Business, to train his three-month-old Saint Bernard.



Tim Myers



Mc Loud, Thomas
Meier, Matt
Millis, Michelle
Minowitz, Peter



Mooring, John
Morris, Maria
Mugler, Dale
Murray, Ian



Numan, Robert
Okihiro, Gary
Olson, Mark
Ossosky, Sheldon



Parden, Robert
Parent, William A.
Peterson, Jack
Petterson, Walter



Pierson, Peter
Powers, Charles
Privett, SJ. Stephen
Prior, William



Rahman, Mahmudur
Reites, SJ. James
Rematore, Andrew
Rewak, SJ. William

FACULTY

Riley, Philip Boo
Rosenthal, Lois
Ross, Peter
Rostankowski, Cynthia



Saudagaran, Shahrokh
Schulman, Miriam
Seabright, Mark
Sears, Roberta



Senkewicz, SJ, Robert
Shanks, SJ, Thomas
Sheehan, William
Shefrin, Hersch



Shroth, Marvin
Singh, Sukhmander
Skinner, David
Smith, Stephen



Smolarski, SJ, Dennis
Soukup, SJ, Paul
Speciale, Shiela
Statman, Meir



Stotts, John
Stover, William
Subbiondo, Joseph
Tassone, SJ, Salvatore





Turley, Thomas
Van Den Berghe, Christian
Vari, Victor
Verden, Paul

Whalen T. John
White, Fred
Willemsen, E.
Yang, Cary

Yarbrough, Raymond
Yee, Atom
Yohannes, Kansai
Zomlefer, Michael

Following the Heart by Boo Arndorfer



Nella Nencini

After spending a year in Vienna, Boo Arndorfer returned to Santa Clara to study philosophy, instead of her previous major—business. She also worked with local politicians and was very active in Beyond War.

Spring quarter senior year is synonymous with taking one (maybe two) classes and being very social six nights a week out of seven. Yes, that's how I always imagined and planned it since freshman year. So what am I doing on the eve of graduation preparing for four finals? And loving it!

Well, the first day of senior year I walked into the Philosophy Department to announce that I wanted to switch my major from finance to philosophy.

When I entered Santa Clara as a freshman I was a business major; it was the practical choice. "Well Boo, at least you'll be able to find a job." But the advice always seemed precarious to me—when it comes right down to it, your personality and presence are more important than your major. After three years of battling the question of practicality, I chose the subject which touched my heart.

When I do complete my four finals (and am socializing), I will have no

regrets. This year I was able to enter a new world of academia which allowed me to explore, test, develop, and present ideas. The temptation just to blow-off classes was gone. I loved my classes and was interested enough that I even loved studying. The largest class I had was with five other students. Just imagine the teacher/student relationships that develop with such small classes. This academic aspect of Santa Clara had been non-existent for me previous to senior year.

It is ironic that my education is only just beginning when it is formally ending. But that is what becoming a philosophy major, and following my heart, despite advice to the contrary, has taught me: education is a matter of the heart and not a matter of a job. I know that I have just begun, and I know that I will continue so long as I remain curious and questioning.



ATHLETICS

New Directions

Tom O'Connor brings changes to the Athletic Department.

by Sheila Gould

From the outside, Leavey looked the same as always—the crowded parking lot, the dirty bubble, the row of tennis courts, and the ivy ground covering. The inside even looked the same (except for the paint), but the air, the attitudes, and the whole athletic system were different. Many changes took place during the year. And because of these changes, regardless of its physical appearance, Leavey was different.

Tom O'Connor, the new Athletic Director, was armed with ideas and plans as he settled into his first

full year at Santa Clara. And ready for changes or not, the traditional Athletic Department was subject to O'Connor's goals.

In May, O'Connor instituted a change in the funding guidelines and the teams were prioritized for scholarships, facility use, and administrative assistance. The level one teams, receiving the most financial support, include women's basketball, men's basketball, and football. The second level teams, women's soccer, men's soccer, women's volleyball, and baseball, receive fewer scholarships than level

one. The third level sports, which include all other teams, receive minimal funding and facility use.

Four coaches left the Athletic Department this year, three because of the ranking. Both the men's and women's tennis teams and the softball team were dropped in status, losing all new scholarship funding while the coaches received salary cuts. Cliff Barrett, the men's tennis coach, Mary Johnson, the women's tennis coach, and Carol Knight, the softball coach, resigned following the announcement of the change in policy. The women's soccer coach, Mark Narciso, quit (for reasons independent of the ranking) even though his team gained status in the change.

Also, in mid-May, the Athletic Department hosted a "Wellness Week" offering athletes substance abuse education. This week was planned in the early spring when a proposal was made to test all athletes for drugs. Proponents of the plan believed that testing would help athletes who had

problems, while opponents argued that the testing infringed on personal rights; only those who were suspected of using drugs should ever be tested, they said. Everyone agreed that educating athletes would be beneficial. Although earlier in the year, the men's basketball team went through voluntary drug testing—which every player passed—the proposal which required mandatory testing was turned down after much consideration.

A change concerning spectators was also initiated by O'Connor. In order to increase student presence at basketball games, he added the cheering section at the north end of Toso Pavillion. Who knows? Maybe the new section helped the Broncos make it to the NCAA-basketball tournament.

And so Leavey stands—it looks the same, but feels different. Not everyone is comfortable with the new feeling. Yet somehow, in the back of our minds we hope that these were changes for the best.



Sharon Bender

During an afternoon game, Head Coach Terry Malley watches as the Broncos gain yardage on their opponent. The football team was designated by the department as one of the three level one sports—men's and women's basketball were the others. Level one teams received money for scholarships and had the highest budgets.





Paul Lindblad

In his renovated office, Tom O'Connor sits back after a year filled with many athletic department innovations. The changes included office remodeling, a paint job in Leavey, and new team ranking.

In her final season as the women's tennis coach, Mary Johnson gives her team a pep talk before they start playing. There were many sad moments at the end of the year as four coaches left SCU's athletic department.



Tim Myers



Kurt Jackson

Coaching only two years at SCU, Mark Narciso worked at developing and improving the women's soccer program before resigning in the spring. Returning junior players (next year's seniors) will be working with their third coach next fall.



At a post-game press conference, Chris Lane, Head Coach Carroll Williams, and Brian Moody field questions from a roomful of reporters. Williams attributed the loss to a lack of experience in post-season tournament play.



Tim Myers

Finals week and the lengthy road trip did not deter loyal Bronco fans Mike Gallagher, Bob Steinbock, Scot Asher, Steve Maggioncalda, Jim Manning, Brian Buchanan, Walt Frey, and Kevin Hein from following their team to Tucson. Those fans who couldn't make the trip listened to radio and television broadcasts all over campus.

Scoring a dunk on a fast break, Chris Lane adds two points to his game total of 18. Despite the lopsided score, Santa Clara received strong individual performances from Chris and Jens Gordon.



In the locker room after the game, Roland H'Orvath spends a moment in silence reflecting the crushing defeat by the Hawkeyes. All the players took the loss in stride after a few minutes, and many hoped they would have another chance at the NCAA next year.



Tim Myers

After the Broncos beat Pepperdine for the WCAC title, a trip to Tucson meant the team was

Competing for an NCAA Crown

by Mike McNulty

Sunday, March 8
The Broncos were in the NCAA Tournament. That was the good news. The bad news, yet to come, was who they would face in the first round. As the team and athletic staff waited for the word in Leavey Center, John Akers stopped by from *The Mercury News*. He said he thought SCU would be traveling to Salt Lake City (one of two Western Regional first-round sites) to play Iowa. Right team, wrong city. It was Tucson, Arizona, with the Broncos against the sixth-ranked Hawkeyes, in the first game on Friday, March 12.

Monday, March 9

The media blitz hit the campus. Every reporter (electronic and print) in the Bay Area wanted an interview, or so it seemed. *The Mercury News* sent three reporters, a columnist, and a photographer. Television cameras were everywhere. We were de-

luded with calls from Iowa media, asking "Are you a Division I school?" and "How many black starters do you have?" Thoughts of a circus came to mind.

The annual banquet (great timing!) was in Benson Center that night. There were more tears as the seniors said farewell. John Turner, a four-year, non-scholarship player from Daly City, said he hoped to become a coach, adding that if he could teach his future players one-tenth as much as Coach Williams had taught him, he'd consider himself a success. Carroll had given at least five interviews this day and he was extremely tired. But after the banquet, he handled another 15-minutes of air-time for a late night San Francisco radio talk show.

Thursday, March 11

The team arrived in Tucson Wednesday night. Some Bronco supporters were already there, but the

majority arrived this evening. The hotel was exceptional, the Radisson Suites. Carroll and Susan had a huge "apartment." "I didn't realize we had a guest bathroom until this morning," he said at breakfast.

Public practice began at 1 p.m. Afterward, Carroll, Chris Lane, and Moody were ushered to a press conference. Several members of the vast press corps commented on the players' poise and intelligence. Iowa coach Tom Davis, who formerly coached at Stanford, and Carroll renewed acquaintances. Then it was back to the hotel for some relaxation.

Friday, March 12

Game time was 12:07 p.m. so the team was up early. The vans left the hotel at 10:45 a.m., to a loud send off from the ever-present Sig Eps, and countless other fans. It was a stirring tribute to a team

that had over-achieved.

The game did not go as planned. Iowa was too deep, too quick, and too talented. It ended 99-76 for the Hawkeyes. Gordon scored 24 points and Lane, 18, in very solid individual performances. In the locker room after the game, once again there were tears, but obviously for a different reason. Carroll thanked the players, especially the seniors. "We're going to get better," he said to the rest.

The media again descended to talk with Gordon, Lane, Moody, Weis, and the coaches. An hour later it was all over.

Two magic weeks at Santa Clara had come and gone. A young team had grown up. A veteran coaching staff had been rewarded. And loyal fans had a day in the sun.

Tim Myers

Tim Myers

Arms raised in defense, goalie Mark Machado attempts to stop further progress by UCD's tough offense.



Sharon Henler

Defense and counter attack bring men's water polo

Within a Wave's Length of Victory

by Brian Burke

Sarge broke the silence. "Do you know what wins polo games? Defense and counter attack," he answered before either Walt or I could reply. "That's what wins games."

Sarge jumped up from the bed. "Just think of all the games we played well like the UOP, Davis, and Loyola of Chicago games. We played great defense and we countered back."

"That's so true," said Walt, who was sitting with his feet up on a small table in the corner of the hotel room reading the tournament program. "I remember when we played

awesome defense against Fresno State. We almost beat those guys and they were ranked 10th in the nation."

"Yeah," I said, giving up on my unsuccessful attempts to put Visine in my chlorine burned eyes. "From the start we have to swim out there on defense and get in the guy's face. And if he goes up for a shot, we have to tear his arm off."

It was a Friday night and three of us were in room #231 at the La Jolla Palms Inn. Walt stood up and paced the room, saying how we have as much tal-

ent on our team as any other team in the tournament and how we could win the whole thing if we just stayed on top of our game.

With that, Sarge clapped his hands three times—the patented Crane clap. "This is Walt's and my last year and I don't plan on going out on a losing note."

The room grew quiet. Sarge sat on the window sill, staring out at a restaurant advertising 99 cent margaritas. Walt parked himself on top of a small chest and played with his Walkman.

"You know what, guys,"

Walt said. "We just have to rally tomorrow. That's all there is to it." Sarge finished his Coke saying, "Yep, that's all there is to it."

This being said, we decided it was time to hit the sack. No one said much, but no one was asleep. As I lay awake, I thought about how this really was Walt and Sarge's last year and my last year to play with them. Winning tomorrow and through the season was important, but I'd remember nights like this with Walt and Brian more than wins and losses.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Arm cocked and eyes scanning the pool, Brian Burke prepares to pass the ball one wave closer to a Bronco score. Brian transferred from UC Irvine where he played polo for two years.

Sidelines momentarily to "rest his gun (arm)," senior Walt Frey pays close attention to the action in the pool. A four year starter, Walt played summer polo for DeAnza and was known for having the hardest shot on the team.

Moving in for the kill, junior Tomas Navarro, the "hole" man, sneaks up behind an unsuspecting opponent.

The Few, the Proud, the Loud

by Tony Rolle

For the past three years, a small group of friends and I have worn red and white clothing and painted our faces red, white, and gold at every home football game. A few of us even go so far as to shave our heads and wear red mohawks. These antics make us more visible in the crowd. When people see us walking in, they think, "Hell, these guys are really Bronco fans!" When I start leading cheers, these apathetic people want to become part of the celebration.

A fan? Yes! But more than a fan, I am a fanatic; I enjoy hearing the sound of people in the bleachers yelling and screaming in unison.

Coming to Santa Clara was a different experience for me. I remember representing my high school on the football field. It was such an emotional lift hearing the crowd cheering, wanting us to win

as badly as we wanted to win. The transfer of emotions from crowd to players is what pushed each player to try harder, not for the team or for himself, but for the people in the stands.

I had never been in the audience during football season before. It was a new-found source of gratification to sit and watch a football game instead of playing. Now that I am no longer in the "player" position, I feel that by cheering and being a fanatic, I can help my team by giving them my support.

Sorry to say, the Santa Clara crowd does not have as much spirit as I would like to see. It upsets me when people slowly file into Buck Shaw, take their seats, and wait to be entertained. These people don't understand that attending a football game requires participation from both parties, the team AND the

crowd. If the majority of the crowd would acknowledge this fact, they would enjoy watching the games so much more.

A crowd needs a certain kind of leader, one who can provoke them to deafening screams and cheers, and this is the role I want to play. Being very excitable, having a loud voice (and a big mouth), being willing to do something extra to get the attention of the crowd, and also being somewhat persuasive, I can usually get a large group of students, alumni, faculty, friends, and parents to cheer.

If being a little out of step with the societal norms at Santa Clara is what it takes for me and others to lead cheering crowds, we will continue to march to the beat of a different drum...cheering all the while.





A profusion of red and white pom poms displaying Santa Clara spirit at the Homecoming game surrounds junior Marc Hunter. Marc is a familiar figure at many Bronco sporting events.

"Jesus is a Jesuit" T-shirts and painted faces show the amount of spirit of Sig Ep fraternity members Tom Murphy and Jeff Ludlum. Some members of the Sig Eps, ever-present fans, travelled as far as Portland and Tucson to support the basketball team.



Sharon Bender

Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Taking time out from their rigorous duties in Benson, Jimmy and Wanda Faught spend a sunny afternoon in Buck Shaw. Some of the biggest fans of Santa Clara athletics are members of the faculty and staff.

Baseball is more exciting than football for Josh Whitney and Brad Whalen, as they take a break from spring training to catch a glimpse of the game. The baseball team had an average attendance of 177 fans at each home game.

Women's Soccer



Sharon Bender

Senior defender Anne Mauren literally stops a USF forward from scoring. Despite being called for a tripping penalty on this play, Anne was a key defender for three of the four years she played at Santa Clara.

Using fast footwork, midfielder Michele Nagamini uses her stepover move to turn on her defender. Michele was one of eight freshmen on the Bronco team.



Sharon Bender

For the 18 students who make up the women's soccer team it's

Big Time Soccer at a Little School

by Linda Larkin

It's 3:55 p.m. Michele Nagamini slams her book shut and stuffs it, along with a spiral notebook, into her backpack. She has come to her last class in green shorts and a grey sweat shirt, her black cleats tucked in the backpack along with her books. She pounds down the stairs, unlocks her black Biscayne laser bike and races off to the soccer fields. She catches up with her teammates, their cleats beating rhythmically against the pavement.

"O.K.! O.K.! Let's go!" Coach Mark Narciso's clapping hands and shouts move the women automatically into place. They

spend about 20 minutes stretching out and warming up.

Eighteen black and white soccer balls roll onto the field as the women move into place for routine offensive and defensive drills. Wendy Johanson takes her position as goalie as the rest of the team goes one-on-one against Narciso, trying to score goals. Dribbling toward the goal, almost seeming to dance, Karen Scholte shoots the ball; the goalie saves it. "Good save, Wendy!"

"Try to place it, Karen!" Narciso yells.

After about an hour of drills, the team moves into

a scrimmage and some running, and then Narciso calls the team together to wind down the practice.

"Great practice, girls," Narciso is encouraging. "It's really coming together."

Narciso reminds the team of their game with Santa Barbara on Saturday, the biggest game of the season against the nation's eighth-ranked team. Narciso outlines UCSB's strong and weak points, treating this game as any other.

The afternoon of the UCSB game the team is in good spirits, having defeated Westmont College the previous afternoon. They

are psyched about the game and determined not to let Santa Barbara's ranking scare them.

The game starts and Santa Clara is able to hold Santa Barbara scoreless until the third quarter. Everyone is playing her best and the defense has been incredible so far. In the 89th minute of the game, All-American Jenni Symons receives a pass and kicks it toward the goal. Tension is reflected in the women's faces as all eyes follow her shot. The ball collides with the pole and bounces in. The players dogpile Jenni in congratulations as the game ends in a 1-1 tie.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Attempting to score, midfielder Nancy Knee shoots on goal around a Don defender. The Broncos defeated the Dons 3-0.

All-American Jenni Symons dribbles past two defenders on her way to scoring one of three goals against USF. Jenni was Santa Clara's top scoring threat with a season total of 20 goals.

Men's Soccer

With some fancy footwork, senior Michael Trudeau easily evades an alumni player during the Alumni-Varsity game. Each year recent varsity graduates return to do battle with SCU's varsity team.



Sharon Bender

Aggressively fighting off a Cal opponent, sophomore David Palic forces his way toward the ball. Palic competed in the U.S. Soccer Federation Regional Tournament in Florida as a midfielder for the western regional team.



Sharon Bender

Dribbling upfield, junior Jim Carey searches for an open teammate. The Santa Clara-Berkeley game ended in a 0-0 tie, one of six games that set a new Bronco record for tie scores.

In the continued struggle to move the ball downfield, senior Rich Manning avoids an approaching opponent. As team captain, Rich provided motivation and consistent play for the Broncos.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Heads up defense by senior Peter Masuda allows him to catch his opponent off guard. The Broncos ended their season with a 7-7-6 record, their fifteenth .500 or better season in the past 20 years.



Sharon Bender

Men's soccer breaks even after

Falling Off the Fighting Edge

by Rich Manning

Anyone who has read the first draft of a paper or a book would be familiar with the characteristics of our season: hours of hard work, numerous organizational changes, many mistakes, and some moments of brilliance. When it was over, the result was rough and flawed, yet also a start in the right direction—a beginning.

There is irony in calling the season a beginning because it was the final year for me, along with Michael Trudeau, John Nicholson, Ted Piepenbrock, and Peter Masuda. Please do not even mention the word "beginning" to any of our fans, who, after sitting through four overtime home games, probably think "never-ending" is a better description. However, the more I reflect, the clearer it becomes that ours was a season of beginnings.

It was a beginning for Steve Sampson, who chose SCU as his first coaching position after four years as an assistant at UCLA.

Assistant coaches Mitch Murray and Andy Rasdal joined Steve in his effort to build a top notch program. It was also a beginning for Eric Yamamoto, Robert Gallo, and nine other teammates who experienced their first year at Santa Clara. Most importantly, it was the beginning of a change in team attitude which allowed us to end losing streaks against Fresno State, California, Stanford, and San Jose State, to finish the season with a strong 4-2-4 run, and to post our first .500 season in three years.

Looking at the numbers, the season looks...well, balanced. We were a poor mathematician's dream, finishing 7-7-6 overall, 1-1-4 in the Pacific Soccer Conference (fourth place), and third in the WCAC tournament with, you guessed it, a 1-1 record. Put your calculators away; that's .500 ball. However, the "even" final record is misleading. 1986 brought a lot of low points and some real highlights.

Some of the lows seem stuck in the pit of my stomach. There was heartbreak in the last minute, 1-0 loss to USF, frustration in an "oh-for-the-weekend" trip to San Diego State (1-0) and USD (2-1), and pure embarrassment after an early season thrashing by UCLA (5-0) in front of the biggest home crowd of the season...some real disappointments.

Yet these bad memories are offset by some unforgettable highs. We tied California 0-0 at the Berkeley stadium, breaking a five year losing streak and denying them a perfect home record. We beat BYU 5-0, gaining revenge for a past defeat. I'll never forget the dramatic 1-1 tie against playoff-bound Fresno State in front of a singing and shouting home crowd. There was also the peak performance against rival San Jose State, a well-deserved 1-0 win.

Some particular faces

and plays from 1986 are permanently etched in my memory. The fighting style and slashing dribble of David Palic, whose play was as bright as his hair, earned him a spot on the Olympic regional team; he is the best player I saw during my five years at Santa Clara. I'll also never forget Ted Piepenbrock throwing his body against the post to save a goal against Northridge. And I can still see Jim Carey sprawling to save a ball that led to a late tying goal against Stanford.

In the final analysis, we were a .500 team because we lacked scoring punch and a killer instinct. We just could never sustain any momentum. Something tells me that with another game, we would have finished the season with a fitting 7-7-7 record. However, the same something also tells me that, in the future, 1986 will be remembered as the beginning, the beginning of better things.

Cross Country

Exhaustion shows on the face of Mary Louise Reginato as she approaches the finish line at the Stanford Invitational. Mary Louise led the women's team to a fourth place finish in the WCAC.

Good form and strong concentration help Shannon Lucas through a tough race at Fresno State. Shannon was the Bronco's no. 2 woman runner.



Max Mancini



Max Mancini

Light feet enable Bill Quirk, SCU's top runner, to coast past a pack of Fresno State and Cal Poly runners. Bill led SCU to its sixth consecutive second-place finish in the WCAC.



Max Mancini

For the cross country teams it's

Seventy Miles a Week

By Michael White

So many memorable activities and traditions come to mind when thinking about the cross-country team that our second place finish in the WCAC seems insignificant by comparison. We are led by Sam Smelli who gathers us under the trees by Cowell Health Center every day at 6:00 p.m. during the season. The men's and women's teams worked out together and got along well despite tension at times. When things got rough, team captain Rory O'Flaherty ragged on us and simultaneously kept us together.

The dedication required to excel in cross country made running our lifestyle. We needed adequate sleep, diet, and mental preparation, as well as traditions to keep us going through our 70-mile weeks.

Because of this, strong personalities developed. Rory, who was also the team's technician, helped us coordinate our workouts. Bill Quirk was the team philosopher; Ron Forsell, the spiritual leader; Janet Zulaica, the wild woman; Dave Wooding as the sage who preached the virtues of patience in our training; I was the in-

famously long winded storyteller; Andy Chittum was the late sleeper; Mary Louise Reginato, the scholar; Russ Delaney and Mike Mendoza were the team fishermen. Janet, Naimh O'Flaherty, Shannon Lucas, Suzette Modeste, and Mary Louise tolerated their obnoxious teammates well.

Somehow, the personalities that emerged were more important than the team's accomplishments. But don't get me wrong: we wanted to win, and we ran hard. We ran well enough to take second place at The Westmont Invitational, win The Bronco Invitational, and for the sixth straight year, the men placed second in the WCAC and the women placed fourth.

No, we weren't champions, nor a fancy team but we were respectable, like some of our recent basketball teams. Only we didn't recruit and we offered no scholarships. We worked diligently at chiseling out the talent that we possessed, because we all love running; it's integral to who we are.

That is not to say that the '86 team was all work and no play. Uh-uh! One only needed to venture with us

to Reno, the first meet of the year, to learn that working hard leads to playing hard when the race is over. Perhaps we brought to Reno what the Chicago Bears brought to the Superbowl. But also keep in mind that we ran for two hours the following day.

Weird and memorable things happened throughout the season, too. Once a goat ran with us for a mile through the hills at our summer training camp in the Sierras. The coach had a terrible time on his bicycle trying to get the crazy goat to quit following us, but at least Sam got a couple of great photos.

In the final analysis, we were nervous and competitive as ever at the conference finals. I remember the nervous quiet that blanketed us in the coach's family room the night of our pre-WCAC meet spaghetti feast while he read us a detailed mental preparation technique. As Sam was reading, we all heard the hollow rhythm of our breathing combined with the crunching of our shoes on the sun baked dirt of the course at Crystal Springs. Victory seemed within reach; that hope and our camaraderie kept us striving for our best.



Max Mancini

Ignoring the pain of running uphill, senior Ron Forsell makes his move to pass an opponent. Strength in hill running helped SCU win the Bronco Invitational in October.

BRONCO

The Bell

Pat Sende, Cal Tincher, and numerous other players and fans surround the bell during the uproar that followed Santa Clara's narrow 24-23 victory over St. Mary's. The tradition began in the 1930's, with the winner of the "Little Big Game" taking possession of the bell.



Sharon Bender



Paul Lindblad

A Man and His Dog

Since arriving at SCU 10 years ago, Rich North has become quite a celebrity around campus, especially in the Athletic Department where he is always around to lend a helping hand. Rich has been photographing sports teams, mainly football and baseball, for six years, and has become well acquainted with almost every player on the two teams over the past years. When not on the athletic field, Rich can be found walking his dog around the area, working at the Hut, or helping students do research for term papers. He especially likes to help with 19th century European history.

BRIEFS



Sharon Bender

Doing the Stats

Stats takers are an important, but often overlooked, part of every team. Only the football and basketball teams have professional statisticians, while all the other teams have students who attend the home games. Dave Arnold and Jeff McDonnell were two of the dedicated stats staff. They took down the numbers for the baseball team. All the stats were then compiled by Mike McNulty, director of sports information.

The Cheerleaders

Football and basketball just wouldn't be the same without them. Marilyn Cachola and Jennifer Mullin were part of the cheerleading squad who made a comeback after the 1986 squad split up because of personality conflicts. Headed up by Amy Hackett, assistant athletic director in charge of fundraising and promotions, the cheerleading program is here to stay.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Those I.M. Refs

Football in hand, intramural referee Liz Vierra marks off five yards on a holding penalty. Student referees were required to attend clinics organized by the I.M. coordinators before being issued whistles, and discussed unusual and/or difficult calls at Monday afternoon meetings. One of the more unusual on-campus jobs, refereeing required loud voices and stout hearts.

Men's Volleyball

The block attempt is in vain as junior Chris Woldemar scores a kill over his opponents' outstretched arms. Chris was one of two players who were instrumental in the formation of the men's volleyball team.

Over the head of front-line player Tom Schulte, Bill Schulte is there to make the play. Santa Clara finished 8-4 in league play qualifying for their first post-season tournament.



Sharon Bender

Kneepads around the ankles signal a break in the action for Three Musketeers Steve Anderson, John Leupp, and Brian Lucewicz. The three seniors have been good friends since freshman year.



No Coach, No Funds, No Problem

by John Leupp

Looking back, it is ironic that we finished the season where we did, or that we even fielded (or courted) a team. In November, we had no coach, no practices, no team, and seemingly no hope. But thanks to the dedicated efforts of juniors Tom Schulte and Chris Woldemar, we were playing by January.

Tom led most of the practices, 5-7 p.m. daily, running us through various blocking, hitting, and passing drills. Although the workouts were strenuous, the time seemed to fly and nobody was ready to leave come 7 p.m. Players often stayed late, either to refine their skills or to play a game of doubles. Steve Schulist, in his first year of organized ball, capitalized on these opportunities to earn a role as an outside hitter.

On a cold Saturday morning in February, we were up early, not an unfamiliar scene. Chris' van pulled up, and it was time to take off on another road trip. We would arrive at

Humboldt in eight hours, with just enough time to eat and unwind before our 7:30 p.m. match.

We passed the time slowly, telling jokes, listening to Charlie's ukelele, and throwing oranges at Mark's car. The atmosphere was light and the attitude casual, despite our 0-2 season start. Little did we know our fortunes would change that night—Humboldt would be our first victory.

Pono led us in the post-game celebration of pizza and refreshments with our opponents and their fans, and we savored what was to be the beginning of our quest for our first league championship. Several other opponents subsequently fell, including UC Santa Cruz, Fresno State, and Cal Poly SLO. We finished 8-4 in league play, qualifying for our first post-season tournament. It was a satisfying finish for seniors Charles Lovell and Darren Yamabe, members of the winless squad just two years ago.

Throughout the season we learned as much about ourselves as we did about volleyball, developing lasting friendships and solidifying the concept of teamwork. Volleyball is the consummate team sport: each position—the passer, the setter, the hitter, the blocker—is equally crucial. We practiced, played, and partied with each other.

We play volleyball at SCU for the love of the game. We buy our own uniforms, provide our own transportation and housing on the road, and organize our own practices. Our fans are small in number but large in spirit. They often accompany us on the road, providing us with needed support, and bake cookies and volunteer to assist at home matches.

Despite the lack of funds and organization, the opportunity to play makes it all worthwhile. Hopefully next year's squad, with a strong nucleus of returning players, can keep the team alive.



Sharon Bender

With outstretched arms and a strong vertical jump, Steve Schulist is prepared to block anything that comes over the net. Extra hours of practice helped Steve, a first year player, earn the role of outside hitter.

"Our intensity & competitive zeal" never faltered while

Working For a Banner Year

by Kathy Boken

Nineteen eighty-six marked the first year that the team had set down concrete goals for the season. Returning seniors Mary Baldner, Betsy Roemer, Margie Roemer, and Siobhan Saunders had set team goals of 21 wins, a top-20 ranking, and a WCAC championship long before the rest of us arrived in August to begin the season.

Past Santa Clara women's volleyball teams have regularly consisted of fairly good all-around players, with one or two exceptional "stars," but this year, each player could have been deemed excep-

tional. Everyone on the team contributed special talents: Siobhan Saunders' ability to make swiss cheese out of any blockers, Mary Baldner's powerful spikes, Stacey MacDonough's unpenetrable block, Rosalynn Hortsch's lightning arm-swing, Kathy Mitchell's excellent setting, my readiness to set when needed, Betsy Roemer's ace serves, and Margie Roemer's ability to place the ball in the far reaches of the opponent's court.

The unique abilities of the three freshmen were frequently called upon: Katie Hunsaker's hitting and blocking, Liz

Naughton's defensive quickness, and Sarah Banales' clutch blocking were all factors in our success. The unified cry of "FRESHMEN!" could be heard whenever any of the three performed a spectacular maneuver.

Head Coach Mary Ellen Murcheson and Assistant Coach Julie Sandoval incorporated new strategies into the program, including more intense physical and mental training. "Just when you think you can't push your body any further, imagine that it's the fifth game and the score is 14-14," was a familiar saying.

Team cheers of "21" and "Banner!" were a constant reminder of our desire to be the first women's team at SCU to win a WCAC conference championship banner. These cheers helped prevent burnout from double practice sessions, sprints, and the dreaded 6 a.m. Wildcat Loop runs.

Concentration, mental alertness, and confidence are keys to success in the game of volleyball. Mental

exercises were adopted as part of our daily rituals and \$1 dollar fines were imposed on any players caught daydreaming during practice in order to keep everyone attentive.

Despite a midseason slump, our intensity and competitive zeal never faltered. We pulled together to end the season with four wins in a row, the most memorable against U.S. International University on their home court. All 11 players contributed to turn the score of the fifth game from 9-14 to 17-15.

Working so hard together fostered a team unity greater than I have ever seen, a unity that inspired us to do well not only for our own individual gratification, but for each other and the team as a whole. Our final record of 18-16 shows that we fell short of attaining our three main goals, but we are already working hard to make ourselves better players, increasing our chances of winning even more matches next year.



Sharon Bender

Concentrating on a vulnerable target, senior Margie Roemer prepares to serve. Margie shared co-captain honors of the team with Siobhan Saunders.



Sharon Bender

A split second before contact, Mary Baldner demonstrates textbook spiking form. Santa Clara finished the season 18-16 overall and 6-6 in the WCAC.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Showing the jumping ability needed in the front line, sophomore Rosalynn Hortsch goes up for the spike as Katie Hunsaker and Siobahn Saunders prepare for the return. Rosalynn's total of 223 kills was the second highest on the team.

A successful block by Sarah Banales and Katie Hunsaker prevents a Pepperdine spike with Siobahn Saunders looking on. The Broncos put up a tough battle but were defeated by the Waves in four games.

Fall Intramurals

Running like the Bionic Woman, Micky Coyle cruises down field. Micky's team, the "Kamikazes," lost the "Battle of the Booze" (and a keg) to the "Alabama Slammers" in the Rec. league final.

A pulled flag won't make any difference to Tom Schulte when the pass is just inches from his grasp. Armchair quarterbacks and couch potatoes used I.M. football to revive dormant skills.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Enthusiastic supporters of the Hawaiian Club show their spirit during the intramural football playoffs. The Hawaiian team, traditional playoff contenders, lost in the semifinal game.

With sheer determination, Kecia Kemp grabs a handful of shirt along with her opponent's flags. Kecia was a four year veteran of the intramural gridiron.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

There are many reasons for playing intramural football, but in the end there are only two...

Out for Fun; Out for Blood

by Maggie Rodee

A lot of teams take intramural football seriously. But we always thought, "Why be serious when you can have fun?"

And intramural football is fun. What other reason would keep six women coming back out to the football field? A field where we rarely made it past the 50-yard line, a field on which we NEVER scored?

"Oh, God," I thought. How did we get into this league anyway? Our team of six women, two of whom had never played football

before, were "accidentally" placed in Competitive League. In our game against the law students, we showed up on the field without our quarterback.

"No big deal. We can all take turns." And we did. It was great. The other team never knew what to expect next.

"24, 32, 46. . . hut, hut, HIKE!" As Bridget leaped back to pass the ball, the defense climbed all over us, committing the ultimate sin: sacking the quarterback.

In our best game we only

gave up 26 points. Our worst? Well, let's just say our opponent's score was higher than the speed limit. At least we managed to win one game—a forfeit, but a win is win.

Another memorable moment in our season was when our receiver, after catching a pass and running down the field, stopped to complete yet another forward pass.

"Oh," said Gina, "Is it rugby where they can do that?" Taking I.M.'s seriously wouldn't have helped anyway.

by Liz Vierra

"O.K. guys. Slot right, curl wheel, guard out on two. Ready, break." All hands clap once in unison as we approach the line, everyone concentrating on pass patterns and blocking assignments.

"Hut one, HUT TWO!" Jami backpeddles and looks downfield for an open receiver. Sheila breaks away from her defender and pulls down a perfect spiral pass. Turning upfield, she sprints toward the end zone and sure six points.

Like a lot of intramural

football teams, we take the game very seriously. Heated tempers and aggressive play are commonplace on the field. The idea of playing for fun is all well and good for those who so choose, but to the serious player, the desire to have a good time is totally subordinate to the quest for a championship T-shirt.

The size of the player makes no difference. The desire to win is all that counts. The action and contact draw players into the game. Anger builds, adrenalin flows, and the

smallest linebacker is able to overpower someone three times her size.

"Number two defense! Mickye, I wanna see you rip through that line!" Coach Bob yells from the sidelines. "That's the way to sacrifice your body, Molly!" Injuries will always heal, but the opportunity to rip flags must be seized.

We are a very competitive team and we are probably defeating the whole philosophy of intramurals, but we play to win. And I can't imagine playing any other way.



Sharon Bender

This I.M. football enthusiast obviously fought hard for his Bronco greatness. The record number of 97 teams that participated in the I.M. program proved the growing popularity of the sport.

Tailbacking for Some, Tailgating for Others

by Doug Egan

As any other superstitious athlete knows, the smallest things are most important in game day preparation, and today is no exception as I put on my lucky jeans, T-shirt, sweater, and tennis shoes.

I jump on my bike and start pedaling towards Leavey. This day would be

so different if I didn't have a game to play. I could just kick back with friends and watch other college games on television or maybe go to a tailgate. It's funny to think that I've never been to a tailgate party before one of our games. Oh well, they're probably not that great anyway. Besides, it's more fun to be playing football than just watching it. This is why we put so much time into football — practicing in the spring, in the summer, in the fall, working out all winter. Ya, it's fun — so much fun!

Ten a.m., three hours before game time, and I'm already in the locker room. I'm part of what is known as the early crowd. Some guys have to go through long preparations before every game, including pre-game therapy in the training room. Tight end Dave Prinster is usually the first guy there. Among other things, he must put a heating pad on his hamstrings and get ultrasound treatment, have his ankles taped, get a special pad taped to his shoulder and go through a rigorous stretching routine before even thinking of

putting on his uniform.

I only have to get one ankle taped, so I'm spared the thrill of being in the training room for an hour. Keeping up with regimented pre-game superstitions, I have student trainer Jim "The Tanz" Tanner do my taping. Many of the guys are particular about who tapes them and Jim seems to be one of the favorites.

Around 11 a.m., most of the players are now in and around the locker room area. As I look around, I can see my teammates engaged in their own pre-game rituals. Outside the locker room, Joe Lynam and Pat Sendesing along to Hank Williams, the same music they always listen to before a game. Off in a corner with his eyes closed, Kevin Collins quietly meditates. Greg Calcagno is sitting on a bench quizzing himself on defensive reads. The locker room is crowded and the floor is littered with shoulder pads, cleats, helmets, socks, jocks, T-shirts, and tape.

Apprehension lies heavy in the room as the players go out to the field for the pre-game stretch, then

return to the locker room for Coach Malley's last-minute words of encouragement. Pacing around the room, speaking in a low steady voice, he talks of Santa Clara tradition and reminds us of what the S.C. stand for — style and class.

A referee pokes his head in the door and says, "Coach, we're ready for the captains." This signals that it's time to go. I put on my helmet and join my teammates as we follow the captains out of the locker room.

Running across Ryan Field to Buck Shaw Stadium, I feel my adrenaline start to flow. My nerves are still a little jittery, but I know the worst is over. In the last few seconds before the game starts, I think about my team. We're not huge, steroid-taking, fast-footed NFL prospects who are mentioned in *Sports Illustrated*. We're just a bunch of friends who spend a lot of time together because we love to play football.

The whistle sounds signaling the start of the fun. My thoughts end; I'm ready to play.



Sharon Bender

Working toward total yards of 2292 for the season, quarterback Greg Calcagno attempts to connect on another pass. Greg's passing skill helped the Broncos defeat Southern Utah State 31-18.

With the defense of Cal-Poly SLO surrounding him, fullback Jim Ramos is stopped from gaining any more yardage. The Broncos lost the game, their final of the season, 24-36 at home.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

After blowing past a San Francisco State Lineman, inside linebacker Steve Nolan wraps up a Gator ball carrier. Steve finished the season with 23 unassisted and 58 total tackles.

Taking advantage of a quick break, inside linebacker Rob Uhrich checks out the crowd at St. Mary's while strong safety Dan Cusack prepares himself to re-enter the game. In an exciting 24-22 victory over the Gaels, the Broncos brought the bell back to Santa Clara.

Stixing it Out: A Four-Year Development

We were always coming up with new names for him: Sponge Man, Stay-Puff, Humphrey, Podestrian, and Ute were just some of them. (Many are not printable.) His birth name is Gary Podesta, but since he became head coach of lacrosse (lax) four years ago, his name has undergone many changes at the hands of his players. In his and the class of '87's four years, he has turned our lacrosse team from what was once called the "worst team in the nation" into a respectable team able to put up a good fight against almost any team in California.

This year six starting players graduated, including two (John Parish and Pat Duffy) who were selected to the Northern Conference All Star Team of the WCLC. We suffered this year, as we always have in the past, from injuries to some key players who might have otherwise been able to play an important

role in the success of this year's squad. We all know that lacrosse is a brutally violent game, but we always hope no players will be injured. Unfortunately, we lost a starting attackman and midfielder to a separated shoulder and fractured hip respectively.

We went on, however, to play the best we could under the circumstances. While our last season wasn't quite what we would have liked it to be—beginning with five road games, of which we won only one—we were able to see how far we had come in our four years. For example, instead of losing to Cal Poly by a score of 17-3, like last year, we lost to them by one point in the last second of the game. And although we finished the season with a 5-6 record—which isn't above .500—it was enough to give us our first ever appearance in the WCLC playoffs.

In the words of Sponge

by Kevin Barry

Man the night before the playoff game, "Anything after this point is icing on the cake!" The score may have been 15-4, but the game showed what Coach Podesta's players have learned through his and Coach Bill Kurz's tutelage during their time here.

This year marked the harvest of Coach Podesta's first crop of players. Some of us started out with some experience before Gary, but all of us gained something from his coaching—an enjoyment, an understanding, and love for the game of lacrosse that will go on long after we've left Santa Clara. (You see, college lacrosse players don't die, they just start playing club lacrosse.) As the class of '87 prepares to enter the real world, we have just two pieces of advice for the Santa Clara lacrosse teams of the future: Fake high, shoot low, and remember: "They're not that good!"





Sharon Bender

Clearing the ball from the defensive zone, Dan Reilly tries to start a Bronco scoring drive. Santa Clara finished the season with a 4-8 record.



Sharon Bender

Trying to get the ball, senior John Parish checks his Humboldt opponent with his stick. John was one of two players named to the WCLC Northern Conference All-Star Team.

Concentration on the sidelines is just as intense as on the field for Andy Ferrier, Steve Kelley, Tom Oliver, Kevin Kelly, Emory Hurley, and Dan Masutomi. The Broncos played well enough during the season to qualify for their first-ever WCLC playoff tournament.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Despite being harrassed by two Sacramento players, junior Rob McDonald gets a pass off to a teammate. The Hornets were defeated by the Broncos by one point (8-7).

Women's Basketball

Making a move on her opponent, forward Bonnie Fisher looks for an open teammate. The Broncos finished the season with a 14-11 record, their best ever.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Nursing an ankle injury, freshman guard Jennifer Lucas is comforted on the sidelines by Brooke Wetzell and Betsy McKinstry. Jennifer set the season assist record (131) and made the All-WCAC freshman team.



Sharon Bender

Despite the troubled expression, forward Dorinda Lindstrom sets up to take a shot over her U.S.F. defender. Dorinda led the Broncos in scoring, averaging 17.7 points a game.

Sharon Bender



Eyes focused on the rim, forward Kendra Curtis concentrates on making a free throw. Kendra had the highest free throw percentage (.857) on the team.

Unsung Heroes of the Hoops

“Well, I'd like to play basketball professionally after graduation,” says “John,” an aspiring freshman guard. Unfortunately, you will never hear a player for the Santa Clara women's basketball team utter this statement. What there is of professional women's basketball has a long way to go before it gains the recognition of its male counterpart.

The members of the team participate in this time consuming sport for one reason—they enjoy it. This is not to say that other athletes do not enjoy what they do, but these women have no other motives behind their involvement in basketball. They can concentrate on their sport rather than being preoccupied with making the Lakers after graduation.

The women's team usually has a turnout of about 100 people on a good night. Some of the most exciting aspects of competitive sports can be

seen when the Bronco women play, but it's just not a sport that people want to go and see. Many people don't even realize that a women's basketball team exists at Santa Clara.

“Not that many people know I play basketball—most people here aren't really interested in our games. We get a low turnout,” said forward Dorinda Lindstrom.

Another problem lies in the fact that when women are recognized as basketball players, people usually associate them only with basketball, believing that they have no other interests. “I don't eat, sleep, and breathe basketball,” said guard Debbie Dyson. “I'm a T.V. guru and I like doing the basic college things just like everyone else.” When players like Dorinda and Debbie are asked about their plans after college, their answers usually exclude the part of their college lives which consumed a major part of

their tenure at Santa Clara—basketball.

The Bronco women were impressive during the 1986-'87 season. Besides finishing with an overall record of 14-11, the Broncos were 7-5 in the WCAC, and 6-0 at Toso.

Individual effort played a major role in the Broncos' success. Dorinda set records for most points in a game (39), highest scoring average (17.7), and total blocked shots (19), earning herself a tryout for the Pan American team.

Debbie tied the single game record for steals with six against the U.O.P., and the season record for steals (58). Freshman guard Jennifer Lucas set the single game assist record (14) against Loyola Marymount and the season assist record (131).

The Broncos have done their best to make themselves noticed with the record-shattering season effort. Their success has left them feeling

by Becky Olivas

optimistic and enthusiastic for next year, and a WCAC championship would definitely make people take notice of the Bronco women.



Sharon Bender

Unable to contain their enthusiasm, Claire Stoermer and Ann Corbett catch Michele Tahara in a bearhug during a cheer on the sideline. Santa Clara was invincible at home, going 6-0 at Toso Pavilion.

The Future in an Instant

Men's basketball clinches the WCAC throne and a NCAA berth.

by Michael Gallagher

This year's basketball schedule poster shows a player standing in front of SCU's 1952 Final Four banner. After twenty-five years, this would be our year to go back to the future. But the inconsistency and injuries that haunted us throughout the season made it appear that we were at least a year away from the playoffs and a shot at the WCAC title.

As always, we played well in the Cable Car Classic tournament, defeating Wake Forest before suffering a loss at the hands of Brigham Young. Despite heading into conference play with a 9-5 record, we were plagued by inconsistency. We had trouble win-

ning on the road, a problem that continued well into the season. Compiling a 2-5 record away from home, we were capable of beating only St. Mary's and Loyola Marymount. But we were stung by the injury bug. Power forward Matt Wilgenbush missed all but two games of the WCAC season with a knee injury. Backup forward Craig McPherson also missed several games with knee problems and center Dan Weiss was hindered by a bad ankle.

Finishing 6-8 and tying for fourth in the WCAC, we traveled to Portland for the first round of tournament play. Facing a team

that had defeated us twice, we had just two players who were scoring in double figures, Chris Lane (10.6) and Jens Gordon (10.3). Then something strange happened. Fifty-two weeks shrunk into two weeks. On a rainy March 1, we came into Chiles Center and the new month like lions. Weiss scored 23 points, the team shot sixty percent from the floor, rolled to a stunning 91-60 upset victory, and we were on our way to the conference semifinals. One week away.

Suddenly the WCAC title and NCAA berth that had eluded coach Carroll Williams during his 17 years as head coach was within grasp. Our opponent was St. Mary's, a team we'd beaten twice already. The fans filed into USF's Memorial Gymnasium, especially excited after Pepperdine upset San Diego in the first game. Showdown.

The outcome looked grim at the half; we trailed SMC 32-23 and three starting players, Gordon, Weiss, and Brian Moody each had three fouls. It looked like we were more like a year away. Then, in the second half, we closed

the deficit to 34-30. With two minutes to go, Gordon scored on a rebound and we took the lead. Final score: 55-50. Only 24 hours away.

How many times had Pepperdine stood in our way of a championship during the '80s? Too many. Now was our best shot.

Memorial Gymnasium was supposed to be a neutral court for the league championship game. It wasn't. More than 3,000 loyal SCU fans roared as we led by as many as 19 points in the first half on the way to a 37-23 intermission lead. Twenty minutes away.

Pepperdine cut the lead to 54-53, but Gordon went on a scoring barrage, hitting 11 points in four and a half minutes. The score was SCU 69-59. Four minutes away.

The final score: Santa Clara 77, Pepperdine 65. Pandemonium on the court. Tears of joy and shouts of jubilation. Coach Williams thrust the trophy towards the sky. We were not looking into the future anymore. The future was now.



Sharon Bender

Heads-up handling enables sophomore guard Mitch Burley to drive around a St. Mary's opponent. Mitch had the highest freethrow percentage (.828) in '87 and scored in double figures in 14 games.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

To guarantee an open pass, freshman redshirt center Karl Larsen uses his elbow to take a St. Mary's defender out of the play. The Broncos defeated the Gaels twice during the regular season and again in the WCAC playoffs.

Sigma Phi Epsilon spiritual leaders Jeff Ludlum and Tom Murphy share their enthusiasm for Bronco basketball with the crowd. Athletic Director Tom O'Connor moved the student cheering section behind the basket at the east end of Toso Pavilion to get the students closer to the action.

Superhuman effort on the part of sophomore forward Jens Gordon takes a Pepperdine opponent by surprise and blocks the shot. Jens led the Broncos in several categories, including total points (353), rebounds (232), and blocked shots (30).

A prime example of the bodily sacrifices demanded by the sport, muddy rugger Mike McAndrews wanders off the field in a daze. Rugby carries one of the highest injury rates of all sports at Santa Clara.



Sharon Bender

Managing Mud and Blood

by Dan McCann

There are a number of qualities people associate with being a good rugby player. For instance, if you're a mate from 'down undah' or can handle a little stout running through your veins, you're considered a natural. Yet, with or without this type of person, at Santa Clara we manage pretty well.

We managed around bodily sacrifices, even though they characterize our sport. Terry Condon is perhaps best qualified to comment: "Mmmph mmm." A broken jaw early in the season kept him out for four weeks. Jim Alfred separated his shoulder from its socket almost as often as opponents from the ball. Scot Asher took out a goal post and was later taken out by a teammate's knee. Mark Etter's knee held up after surgery last year while John Hardy's ankle took a break.

We also managed around some inexperienced players. As in most sports, the first match of the year is always a good introduction to the game for the freshmen and other

new people—a sort of baptism by fire.

"Sure you tackle, but this isn't football. You can't block."

"This is a ruck

"A what?"

"A ruck, and if I see your hand in it again you won't write for weeks, so bind on!"

"What are you saying, a ruck? bind on? offside? scrum down?"

Of course you can't just tell the beginners what to do, especially in rugby where terms seem to come from a made up language. So a lot of explaining has to be done in that first game or two.

"Ok, a ruck is when the ball is on the ground and two teams have to push and shove against each other until the ball comes free."

"Oh, I get it. We all get together in a group and hold on to each other...."

"Yeah, that's binding—grabbing on to your teammate."

"...then try to free the ball from the group using only our feet."

"Right, but be careful about offside penalties. They are remotely similar

to offside in soccer and hockey. If you get an offside penalty, we'll have a scrum—another unenjoyable shoving match between the two teams. It's kinda like a ruck."

One of the keys to our managing was festivity. For instance, we ruggers love to sing—creatively and with gusto. After a choir practice or two, we're in pretty good shape for the traditional post-game party which we usually start off with our version of "Yesterday." Believe me, the Beatles never intended it to sound like we sing it.

But festivity only took us so far. Individual effort, coordinated teamwork, and sacrifice were what really got us through the season.

Here are a few examples: Paul Rebholtz dragging five Cal Bears downfield; Fred Nurisso scoring on a breakaway against Humboldt; Steve Fung giving a good case of "Fungnesia" to a Stanford player with a perfectly executed "up and under kick;" Steve Schott sending a Cal Bear to early hibernation with a first class hit;

Matt "Top Gun" O'Conner with his physics book at Davis... and many others. Sacrifices included not partying on a Friday night, and exhausting practices twice a week. Running, skill work, and more running courtesy of Lance Haywood, our coach from New Zealand, were the norm.

The results of our work were most apparent on our tour to the East Coast. Playing in Boston, New York, Annapolis, and Washington, D.C., we managed to go undefeated with a 5-0 record. This included a dramatic win over Navy on a last second penalty kick, a thrashing of Rutgers and Columbia as well as wins over Boston College and Georgetown.

In the end, we didn't fare as well this year as we have in the past. The youthful team, with a handful of veterans and upwards of 15 freshmen, had that "we'll be awesome next year" air about it.

Besides, our 5-0 record in the East suggests that we did, in fact, manage pretty well this year.



Straining to gain control of the ball during a line out against U.C. Santa Cruz, senior Joe Murray gets a helping push from sophomore Keever Jankovich. The Touring Side was made up of three teams, based on the level of playing ability.

Braving rain, mud, and U.C. Santa Cruz opponents, Paul Halligan moves the ball downfield as fellow back Steve Todesco moves up on the outside for a possible pass. Santa Cruz scored late in the game to defeat Santa Clara 22-10.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

A low tackle by senior scrumhalf Mark Etter forces his Humboldt St. opponent to get rid of the ball. Humboldt overpowered Santa Clara, defeating the Broncos 28-6.

Sharon Bender

Mutual Respect and Good Sportsmanship

by Brent Brinkerhoff

A funny thing happened on the way to the gym: the crowd cheered the refs.

Before the start of the men's competitive basketball final between Fenker

Intramurals.

The sportsmanship and enthusiasm displayed at the beginning of that playoff game were the pinnacles of a winter Intramural program that included an outdoor hoops tournament, an enormously successful racquetball tournament, a high turnout of basketball teams, and the largest soccer sign-up in years.

From a coordinator's point of view, the winter Intramural season was a resounding success. Of the over 200 IM basketball games played, only two were forfeited. Soccer matches with seemingly endless overtime periods were not only exciting, but they showed the parity that existed throughout the leagues.

Although many games did not approach NBA or World Cup quality, the effort and hustle were definitely first rate. Bruised shins and floor-burned knees were commonplace after many contests.

In what promises to be

an annual event, a lively crowd braved a cold Tuesday night to watch the Alviso Street Three-on-Three Basketball Tournament. An array of teams, dressed in everything from tie-dyed shirts to three-piece suits, battled potholes, tattered rims, and darkness while displaying their best playground moves.

Drama was not scarce during the winter season. Fenker and Holmes split a season basketball series which featured two overtime games, each decided by a single freethrow. Coyle and Brössier survived a two hour, sudden death soccer match that was reminiscent of their battle in the football playoffs.

The large number of participants were able to keep in mind that the IM program is designed to promote "recreational sports in an atmosphere of mutual respect and good sportsmanship," making the 1987 winter season a success.



Sharon Bender

The suit and tie add a professional touch to the strategy discussion between freshmen Kevin Kukar and Kurt Jackson. The IM program, open to students, faculty, and staff of SCU, is run by student coordinators.

and Wilkins, the spectators gave the two referees a warm welcome as they walked onto the court. It really happened. Only in





Karate, ballet, or soccer? Senior Colleen Sebastian and junior Sherrie Kozukie use a combination of the three as they battle for control of the ball. A record-high 40 soccer teams participated in the Winter IM program.



Watching the ball arch toward the hoop, senior Steve Schulist follows through on a jump shot. To sign up for intramurals, teams paid a \$20 forfeit fee and a \$10 registration fee.



Sharon Bender

Tight defense by freshman Liz Naughton forces freshman Jennifer Soden to look inside for an open teammate. Jennifer also worked for the IM program as a basketball referee.

After gaining vertical distance over opponent Kelley Yim, sophomore Craig Kitchin prepares to release a lay up. IM basketball games were scheduled on evenings and weekends, around the men's and women's basketball teams.

Coordinated footwork helps senior Uwe Hoffman move the ball around the defense. The rerouting of The Alameda reduced the size of Bellomy Field, and the number of playing fields from three to two.

Women's Tennis

A break between sets allows freshman Catherine Beauregard to rest and collect her thoughts. Catherine, a recruit from Quebec, Canada, played the No. 3 singles spot.



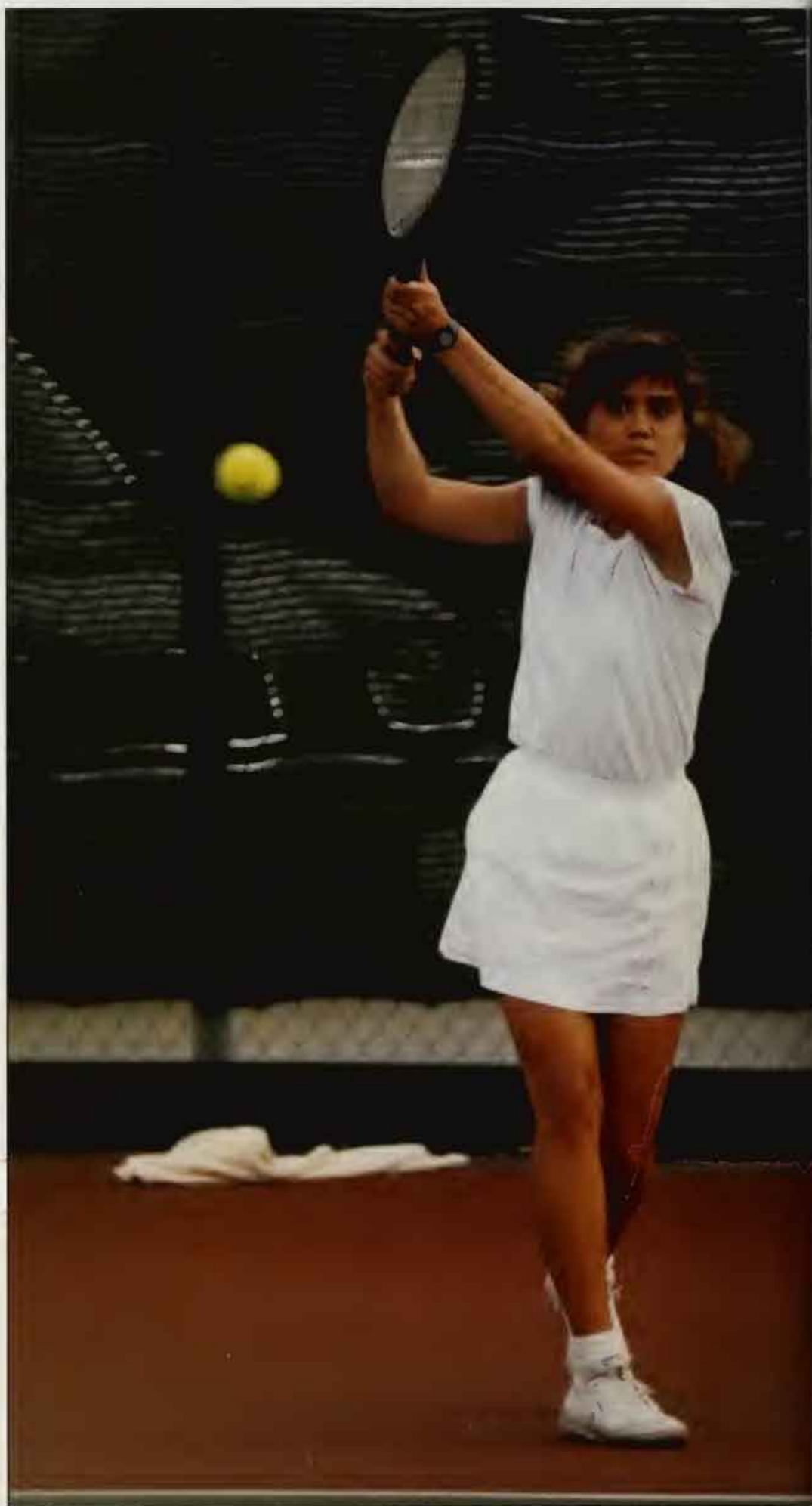
Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Following through on a serve, junior Maureen Feltz steps into the court in preparation for the return. The women's team made its first trip to Hawaii over spring break to participate in the Wahine Classic on Oahu.

Concentrating on the ball, sophomore Jenny Steen returns an opponent's serve with a two-fisted backhand. A predominantly young squad, the singles lineup included three freshmen, two sophomores, and one junior.



Sharon Bender

Mixing Styles for a Good Match

The women's tennis team overcame individual diversities to find strength in unity.

by Liz Malone

The women's tennis team proved to be stronger than ever in 1987. With a healthy squad of 13 players, we were able to upset teams such as Cal Poly, Fresno State, and San Jose State, teams that had previously dominated us.

The secret to our success was hard work, both on and off the court, and team unity. Coming from Canada, Illinois, Arizona, Oregon, and all over California, we had diverse training, personalities, and even languages.

Our differences weren't just in our style and approach to the game; they also showed up in our fits of anger. We had Kim's glare that could kill, Tina's penchant for yelling at herself, "Tiiiiina!," and Catherine's mumbling that left everyone wondering just exactly what she said.

Overcoming individuality and bringing together a powerful team was tough work. Personal coaching and natural tendencies develop individual playing styles and temperments at an early age, along with preferences about workouts and

mental preparation. Tennis is a mental sport, and old habits are hard to break. There are many ways to approach the game; drilling during workouts or working on various strokes during practice matches, building endurance on the court or by long distance running, building strength with weightlifting or improving flexibility through stretching. Pre-match preparations are as diverse as playing styles and include everything from loud music to silent meditation, yoga, superstitious rituals, and team cheers.

This diversity improved our team spirit as the season progressed. We were able to develop a strong support for one another that became increasingly evident.

Our season was not all work and no play. Over spring break, we played in the Wahine Classic on Oahu. What memories! Catherine getting swept away in the waves at Pipeline, raging at Compadres with Ed, jamming to the radio in our spacious rental van, and applying the

everpresent zinc oxide.

Even with all the good times, we did not take the trip lightly. We proved our strength by winning three out of four matches in the tournament and overpowering the majority of our opponents.

We had a predominantly young squad, with three freshmen playing in the first three singles positions. After red-shirting her first year, Shaun Considine returned to play No. 1 singles for the team. Kim Grace played in the No. 2 spot, and Catherine Beauregard filled in at No. 3. Rounding out the singles lineup were sophomores Jenny Steen and Tina Crivello at four and five singles, and junior Maureen Feltz at the No. 6.

Overall, we had a successful season, growing closer and stronger as a team. Despite our youth, there exists a strong competitiveness and talent throughout. We look at it as a great asset, and can only expect to see a stronger and more unified team and a lot of fun in the future.



Sharon Bender

Tuning out the rest of the world, freshman Liz Malone tunes in on a teammate's match. Team members often helped out by charting matches when not playing.



Sharon Bender

Displaying the reflexes that are an important part of his tough net game, sophomore Mark Casper stretches for a backhand volley. Mark was voted the Broncos' most inspirational player.

In preparation for his next match, junior Frank Seitz spends a few quiet moments alone. Frank was team captain of the 1987 squad.

Drawn off the court by a wide serve, junior Tony del Rosario lunges for a backhand return. Tony, the Broncos' most valuable player, has played number one singles during his three years on the team.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Expectations Unfulfilled

by Michael White

The prospects were bright for this year's men's tennis team. With only one player of the 1986 squad graduated—a squad that finished second in the WCAC with 20-10 record—the potential was here to be a first place team.

This was the year the Broncos should have been great, and at moments they were. For the first time, the top doubles team of Tony del Rosario and Frank Seitz managed to beat San Jose State University's notoriously tough no. 1 seed doubles team, gaining the Broncos their first win over SJSU (5-4). Sophomore Adam Sanchez beat USD's Scott Patridge who was ranked 78th in the nation. With Adam his twin brother Chris, won a few clutch doubles matches enabling the Broncos to chalk up close victories. Their top match was a win at UC Santa Cruz (5-4). And freshman recruit Chris Eppright achieved a 20-6 singles record at the no. 5 spot.

However, anyone sitting in Coach Cliff Barrett's office at the close of the '87 season would have felt the disappointment that

occurs when a good team fails to live up to high expectations. Again, this was the year the Broncos should have been great. But after going 11-4 the first half of the season, they suffered an eight match losing streak culminating in a 3-10 record the last half of the season. Their final record was 14-14.

The reasons for a "should have" season range from key injuries at inopportune times to a lack of support from SCU's athletic department. In addition, SCU's no. 2 seeded player Don Ballew decided to red-shirt at the last minute when it was too late to find a recruit to replace him.

Coach Barrett, who is resigning as head coach of the team after completing five years, cites his biggest coaching challenge of 1987 as "trying to maintain emotional stability while putting up with all of the attacks coming down on the tennis team." The attacks he speaks of were: Scholarships were cut off for next year; plans for six new tennis courts were put on hold; the paid coaching season was cut from September-May to Jan-

uary-May, reducing the coaches' salaries by 48% and Barrett was told by the Athletic Dept. that his "expectations were too high for tennis." The coach felt that such proceedings stabbed the tennis program in the back just when it was proving itself a strong force.

Dressed in red, white, and blue tennis clothing, Coach Barrett sits in front of his cluttered desk, speaking proudly of his players: This is the greatest group of young men....This is family. This team is composed of scholar-athletes and fine young men." As I sat in his office, members of the team occasionally popped in to speak with the coach. They addressed him as "C.B." and their support was indeed that of family. What has been the key to his rapport with them?

"I treat them as young men and let them make mistakes, and I expect them to play the best they can on a given day."

Barrett boasts that his successor will be taking over an ideal team, maintaining that next year's team will be the best Bronco tennis team ever.



Sharon Bender

A concerned look crosses Coach Cliff "C.B." Barrett's face as he checks out the team scoreboard. "C.B." compiled a 77-66 record during his five years at Santa Clara.

BRONCO



Tim Myers

J.T. J.T. J.T...

A familiar face at basketball games is senior John Turner. Since he walked onto the Bronco basketball team four years ago, John has not seen much playing time. He has inspired both teammates and coaches.



Sharon Bender

Homecourt Jazz

For the past eight years, SCU's Jazz Ensemble has cheered the Broncos on at home basketball games. This year the group of 17 students and local musicians met every Wednesday as a one-unit class with director Rory Snyder. The band, playing at festivals and carnivals throughout the county, also performed a concert on campus this spring.



Paul Lindblad

B R I E F S

Tee Time

Country clubs became competitive grounds for Bronco golfers this year. Eight students known on the green as Moon-Unit, Butchie, Youngster, Spalding, Riceball, The Grip, Barbarian, and Bobo combined swings to place fifth overall in the 1986-87 West Coast Athletic Conference Championships in Portland, Oregon. Season highlights include senior Hap Alber's win at the UC Davis Invitational with a one-round total of 74. Seniors Paul Boggini and Brian Morton (pictured) tied for fourth place with rounds of 75.



On the Road

With every season, teams must prepare for the endless hours of time spent getting to and from games. Travelling by car, bus, van, and plane, athletes head for such places as Tucson, Portland, San Diego, and Honolulu. The question remains: Do ten hours in a crowded vehicle promote team togetherness or invite frustration, claustrophobia, and a disadvantage in play?

Tim Myers



Michelle Savasta

Striking Broncos

Six students contributed this year to form a strong Bronco bowling squad. The team practiced twice a week from September through Winter Quarter and bowled against schools such as Cal Berkeley, UC Davis, and Cal Poly, SLO. Freshman George Lotti led the team with an average of 191. The season ended positively with the team finishing in the top half at the Las Vegas Invitational-National Tournament.



Riding Out a Rough Season

by Wes Bliven

Nineteen eighty seven was the year Santa Clara baseball left home. And like most runaways, we were treated roughly by the open road. "Home is where the heart is" really rang true.

We had some great come-from-behind wins at Buck Shaw Stadium. A large group of Santa Clara faithfuls who stayed for the ninth inning against the San Francisco Dons will attest to this. We scored five runs in the ninth inning, three after there were already two outs, to nip the Dons 7-6.

With great fan support, including a group from

first floor Campisi who made signs, made human waves, and in general harangued the opponents, we went 15-6 at home.

On the road, things were generally unpleasant. Reno was one of the few places where we enjoyed some luck on the road. Scorekeeper Jeff MacDonnell, now a seasoned veteran, did not miss the bus like last year (but he does miss the winnings he almost took home from the tables). Ron Vogt, a senior pitcher, threw "7's" at the casinos and fielded a nice nest egg.

The star of the season had to be Gary Maasberg,

who followed a great junior year with an incredible senior year in which he hit six homeruns, batted .380, and ran up a 21 game hitting streak.

Surprise of the year had to be freshman catcher Troy "Buck" Buckley, who played superb defense while batting .340 with good power.

Nineteen eighty-seven was a season of ups and downs, but flashes of brilliance from younger players leave Bronco supporters confident that 1988 will be the year the Broncos buck back.



Sharon Bender

Deep in thought, outfielder Jeff Healy concentrates on the pitcher from his seat on the bat box. Jeff's .327 batting average was the second highest on the team.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Off balance but on target, Scott Chiamparino watches the ball as he follows through on a pitch. Scott pitched 109.7 innings and compiled a 4.51 ERA.

After connecting with a fastball, Gary Maasberg watches the path of the ball as he starts toward first. Santa Clara performed well in front of home crowds, going 15-8 in Buck Shaw.

Softball

In the top of the fourth inning, senior pitcher Lisa D'Agui smiles as she lets go of a change-up. Lisa pitched 17 complete games, compiling a 1.46 ERA and three shutouts.

The dugout fence offers some support for Trizia Hill as she mulls over a tough 1-0 loss to USF. Trizia started and played in all 39 of Santa Clara's games.

In position to bunt, senior Mary Laub watches the knee-level pitch all the way to the bat. Mary connected on 25 hits in 97 at-bats for a .258 batting average.



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Clowning around between innings helps Mary Laub, Wendy Johanson, and Terri Fraser relieve some tension during a close game. The Broncos finished the season with a 17-22-0 record.



Sharon Bender



They may not look like it,
but these women are

Playing Some Mean Softball

by Lisa Eidson

"That's the softball team? All those girls passing around that make-up mirror are on the softball team?"

Yeah, our dugout is well-equipped—every game. Lisa E. brings the hair-spray, Terri brings the lipstick. We all take turns filling the goody jar with creative ideas (usually the team prays for chocolate, but when Missy brought a goldfish, it was ok—we accepted it), and our most loyal fans, our parents (not to exclude Terri Fraser's fan club—thanks guys) make sure the chocolate covered oreos and cheetos never run out.

So how does this team waddle onto the field when game time rolls around. And, a better question yet, how do they have five of the top ten batters in their conference, two of the top five pitchers, and the number one infielder?

Well, when you mix talent with a deep respect for fellow teammates, friendship on and off the field, and loads of fun, you get

an unbeatable force. The Santa Clara softball team is so strong because of the involvement of some very special people, five of whom ended their collegiate softball careers this year after sticking with the program through its worst to see it at its best—to see themselves at their best. Bergie, the mechanical engineering major and clutch outfielder—remember all those skinned kness from diving catches? Our pitchers sure do! You saved their stats from more hits than they care to imagine! And Trizia, the silent second baseman who plays defense with ease—you were a pitcher's nightmare with a bat in your hands! Lobster—boy talk about all around greatness! Need a pitcher? Mary can do it. (Sac State found that out!) Need an outfielder? No problem! And batting? Well, Sonoma State didn't think they needed a fence until Mary hit a ball 260 ft. Then there's Lisa D., who had never thrown a pitch until her freshman year

here and is now one of the top pitchers in the conference as well as the number two batter in the conference. And Healy Monster? Well, I once heard a fan say she'd pay ten bucks a game to watch her play defense. Enough said. Thanks for the memories seniors.

Terri and Missy—thanks for keeping the dugout jumping and full of spirit. Wendy Jo, thanks for going from one grueling sport (soccer) right into softball and influencing the whole team with your intensity and love of the game. And freshmen—Spaz, Vick, Och, Cath and San Juan—thanks for keeping the program going with your participation but more than that, thanks for the spirit, the fun, the friendships, the dugout gossip sessions...

Yeah, very special people—a very special team. "WAKA WAKA" and "14 ONKS FOR SANTA CLARA!!"

A Gray Area Between Clubs and Teams



by Craig Bittner

The announcer at the Collegiate Cycling Championship had to confirm that Santa Clara actually had a racing "team" before he could announce that Andy Chittum had won the 56-mile road race. But it didn't matter if anyone knew who he was; the bicycling club had won a bigger battle off the race course, and we knew it.

I became president of the club two years ago when I was a freshman. There wasn't a formal ceremony or anything—the previous president just presented me with a conglomeration of papers and forms from the cycling clubs of yesteryear.

Our first meeting consisted of five people who emulated the Tour de France riders on their Schwinn 3-speeds. It was

fun, but I knew that the club wouldn't last unless we tried to put something a little more formal together for the next year.

I remember how last year looked very hopeful when 54 students signed up at Club Fair Day for weekend club riding. Only 10 showed. Since offering money and free food to students for riding was out of the question, the 10 of us began to ride together, and we hoped that one day we would be able to race.

We relied on word of mouth and bike fix-it days to encourage people to come out and learn where to ride around the area. Unfortunately, it was usually only the 10 of us still. But we didn't care. We were going to make our club work. In our minds we were in training for the collegiate season.

Lack of insurance and transportation kept our dreams from being realized. It wasn't until 1987 that our club was able to compete in intercollegiate races. Most, if not all, of this frustration could have been eliminated if we had been a University-recognized team and received funding from the Athletic Department. Instead, we were an ASSCU club.

So the obvious question arose: How does a club become a team. During winter quarter, the Committee on Club and Recreational Sports was formed to recommend criteria by which the University could consistently classify some sporting activities as "club" and others as "varsity" or "intercollegiate." Since the bicycling club was con-

cerned with this question, I volunteered to be on the committee. By the end of the year, we had outlined a process through which clubs could be reviewed for possible team status. The three-stage procedure provides an evaluation tool to determine if there is sufficient support for a sport or if the team will dissolve when its members graduate.

Concrete steps are finally being taken toward answering the club vs. team question. Hopefully, the cycling club as well as other sports clubs who wish to be promoted to team status will get a chance. In the meantime, our club has put Santa Clara's name into the collegiate cycling standings as we finished eighth out of 22 schools in our first year.



Kim Johnson

Squaring off in the middle of the floor, karate club members Matt Gomes and Clarence Mamanil try a few moves on each other. The club gave an exhibition in Spotlights to promote interest in the Karate club.

Coach Duke Drake prepares boxer Jim Micheletti for the ring at a match last year. In 1987, boxing was a sport on the rise as the club had four freshmen join and qualified Mike Murphy for the national finals in Reno, Nevada.



Dan Sweeney



Eric Zepeda

In a consultation over the front wheel, Lloyd Connelly watches Craig Bittner as he trues the rim. This year marked the first time that cycling club members could compete in intercollegiate races.

The finer points of fencing are discussed by three members of the fencing club as they examine their foils. The fencing club worked on their art in the dance building.



John Parent

Spring Intramurals

At home on the field or on the court, Chris Lane shows his prowess with a bat as he goes after a high pitch. Intramural softball provided students with sun, fun, and exercise.



A competitive spring player attempts to spike the ball to a weak spot in the defense. Spring intramurals are much more casual than either fall or winter, with almost 50 percent of volleyball games being forfeited.

Is she safe, or is she out. It's a close call but Susan Herring didn't manage to get the ball in time to tag Sophia Vicent (Goose) as she approached third base. Dropped catches were a characteristic of most spring softball games.



Sharon Bender



Bump, Set, Spike, Hit, Run, Score, Tan, Tan, Tan

by Toby Richards

At the beginning of all our intramural seasons, captains are asked to refer to the "Blue Sheet" for player eligibility and, most importantly, the intramural philosophy. In a nutshell, the hard working coordinators want everyone to have fun and show good sportsmanship.

I don't care what they say, students arrive here in the fall to do only two things in intramurals: win and not lose. I've seen the intensity for three years now—practices, scrimmages, plays, cuts, draft picks, etc. "Hasn't anyone read the Blue Sheet?" I ask. "You're doing it all wrong."

Finally, spring is here. The intramural program has siphoned a few forfeit fees from those carefree football and basketball teams, and has gone out and made new copies of the Blue Sheet. And believe me, people must be reading it because spring intramurals are fun and relaxing.

The whole idea these days is that famous saying, "It doesn't matter if you win or lose; it's how tan you get while playing the

game." Oh, sure, everyone wants to win, but captains these days aren't frantically trying to figure out win-loss percentages of every team in their division like they did for the earlier sports.

Intramural volleyball is spring's most fun study break. Unfortunately, tanning potential is lost due to Leavey's indoor setting—that's probably why 50 percent of the registered players don't show up. Actually, that's the best part because you never know whom you're going to play with next. The loss of team unity means that many teams have to sacrifice the basic bump-set-spike routine, making it all the more exciting for the happy-go-lucky opponents.

Of course, there are a few serious players in the intramural volleyball league, but why?

Intramural softball isn't so unorganized. I'll even admit that my floor team practiced—it's never any fun being stranded out in the field for 15 minutes while the other team rallies for 10 or so runs in an inning. Besides, practicing

softball is always fun for everyone; sometimes it's the only chance for glory. The best parts of intramural softball are the performances on the field and at the plate, not teams' win-loss records.

What matters is who has the great plays, and who has the great hits. Chris Tegtmeyer and Jamie Dillon will always remember the text-book double play they turned on my team; my teammate Mike Mendoza will remember chasing Jens Gordon's long fly ball down into the deepest

parts of left field. Best of all, our whole team will never forget catcher Tony Cavalier's hilarious foul ball catch that took down the entire backstop behind the plate.

You can see spring intramurals are a time to relax and have fun, just what the Blue Sheet wants. Competition at this point in the year takes away from the fun in the sun.

Let's be serious, though: if any of your teammates heard you saying this, you'd probably be benched, but just think of the tan you could get then.



Sharon Bender

With a look of concentration on her face, sophomore Kara Lavin bumps the ball to her opponent. Lavin was one of many co-eds who participated in Spring volleyball intramurals.

Sharon Bender

Sharon Bender

A brutal double hit from opponents while he was taking a shot on goal left Dan Gliver with a concussion. Unable to leave the field under his own power, Dan missed several games before returning to action.



Despite being sidelined with a knee injury, Pat Sende remains involved with the team as he confers with his replacement, Jim Cannan. Many athletes who suffered serious injuries waited until the off season before undergoing surgery to repair damage.

The floor is an unfamiliar position for center Dan Weiss as he waits for trainer Mike Cembellin to evaluate the extent of his injury. Dan recovered in time to participate in post-season tournament play.



Torn bicep muscles and rotator cuff injuries kept Lisa Eidson off the field and out of the lineup. Lisa originally hurt her shoulder last season.

Preventing the Pain and Handling Tough Breaks

by Erin Cross

In the three years I've spent working in downstairs Leavey as a student athletic trainer, I have seen very few, if any, people faking injuries. The environment of the training room does not lend itself to fakers. After an athlete has received a serious injury, a rigorous rehabilitation program is set up, making use of the equipment designed for this purpose. And rehabilitation is not exactly a day at the beach. Athletes try to avoid the training room, but when they are forced to enter "the cave," their intended stay is short.

Intercollegiate athletes don't like to get hurt. They are involved in their sport because they enjoy it and because they're good at it. Preventative measures are taken by the athletes to avoid injury and enhance performance. Taping ankles, wrists, fingers, and knees is all part of a daily regimen for athletes and athletic trainers. Hot

packs, ultrasound, and electrical stimulation are also part of the preparation.

Stretching out thoroughly before exercising and following an appropriate conditioning program help the athlete to remain healthy, flexible, and strong during competition. This strategy builds resistance against injury and helps capture that "W" in the win-loss column.

But due to the high level and intensity of competition, it is inevitable and unfortunate that some athletes will continue to receive injuries regardless of the precautions taken. Under Head Athletic Trainer Mike Cembellin, the training staff has developed a helpful, friendly relationship with the athletes. We attend to injuries ranging from scrapes and bruises to head injuries and musculoskeletal dysfunctions. Our job is to prevent, treat, and rehabilitate any athletic injury to the best of our

ability. Either a student trainer or one of the assistant trainers will cover most athletic events. I recently accompanied the women's tennis team to Hawaii and had sole responsibility for the treatment and rehabilitation of injuries.

When an athlete gets hurt, immediate action is taken to determine a preliminary diagnosis of the extent of injury. As a common practice, the training staff treats injuries as if they were more serious than they often are. For instance, a sprained ankle will often be treated as a break until we are sure. It's better to be safe than sorry.

Our sports medicine staff works closely with some of the best physicians available, including Mike Dillingham, the physician for the S.F. 49'ers.

Through efforts like these, we hope to keep athletes both in action and in good health.

Sharon Bender

Sharon Bender

Rowing to the Nationals

It is October—a new beginning. The long-pains-taking process will soon be starting. Many fresh, excited young rowers-to-be are gathered on the intramural field waiting to embark on a new journey. Countless stadium snakes, windsprints and jumpies later there are only a handful of survivors left to attack the constant pleasure of erg pieces, weights and long water workouts that will follow. Yet these crazed, driven “novices” keep plowing

ahead in search of the race which they have only heard about.

Now it is April and the rowing season is in full swing. Those fledgling, uncoordinated “novies” have been transformed into finely tuned athletes, ready to do battle with the nation's best rowers. A command is given; the rowers squeeze the oars in and the race has begun. After 2000 meters of pounding flesh and screaming lungs, the race ends. SCU women's novice

eight have just won their heat at the San Diego Crew Classic. The season has opened in fine style. When the final chapter was written and the book closed on the 1987 crew season, five of those women novice rowers were clutching precious gold medals which read “Collegiate National Champions.” It was the first Bronco women's rowing national championship.

As usual for SCU rowers, the road to success was strewn with obstacles. In the fall, a Los Gatos High School student shot 133 bullets into the boat house, damaging almost every shell. This incident and the lack of rain which left only 1700 meters of lake to work with, presented formidable problems for the crew. But the rowers, blessed with perseverance and a commitment to excellence, were undaunted. And stability was found in the women's program with the return of head coach Mike Connors who was determined to turn the

Women Broncos into winners. Nineteen eighty-seven was also a year of unity for the men and women who seemed to establish a tighter bond of support as they cheered each other on to victory.

Although the varsity crews rowed gallantly, the novices stole the show. The women's novice program—at one point ranked no. 2 on the West Coast—topped a spectacular year with the National Championship in the novice four. Based on the performance and upbeat attitude of these first year rowers, the future of the varsity program at SCU looks very bright.

As the dust begins to settle on the long, sleek shells in the boathouse at Lexington reservoir, the rowers savor the fond memories of another enjoyable crew season. The lake is calm for now, the oars resting neatly in their respective racks anticipating the next crop of fresh, wide-eyed “novices.”



Paul Lindblad

Ranked second on the West Coast in the late part of the season, the women's novice eight walk their boat to the West Coast Championships. The women capped a notable season by winning the Novice Four National Championship.



Paul Lindblad

Women's captain Jill Rader and Carolyn Ince discuss a successful practice at the San Diego Crew Classic. The women's novice eight began the season with a win in their heat at San Diego.



Paul Lindblad



Paul Lindblad

Robert Mazzetti congratulates freshman Jean Ferguson after another victorious race for the bow of novice eight. The men's and women's teams shared a new found unity throughout the season.

Synchronized teamwork pushes the women's varsity eight over the glistening waters of Redwood Shores at the Stanford Invitational. East met West in this meet which included Dartmouth, Harvard and Brown.

Crew Classic

A taste of a traditional collegiate sport.

by Eamon Fitzgerald

Those who don't row cannot understand the addictive nature of crew, a sport which seems to have such dubious appeal: blisters, sweat, little sleep, little public support, and a large amount of pain and suffering. But you see, there's the beauty of it: crew guys are not like other athletes.

A dichotomy runs through crew—rowers

strive for themselves and for their team without regard to what others think. At the same time, they wish like hell to get public recognition. But if recognition is received, it is often rejected. Rowers don't want to be away from the mainstream, but they are. The anonymity and eccentricity help make them special. They want to be accepted, but they cherish the fact that they are not.

Someday when you are up early enough to eat breakfast before going to your 8 a.m. class, sit down and talk to the tall, buffed heavyweights or the thinner, more muscularly defined lightweights who walk into Benson wearing their sweatshirts, crewcuts, and shorts with grease spots on the backs of their thighs. If you don't row, they probably won't bite, yet they will unconsciously close ranks against an outsider who invades their area.

The guys at that long table will not consciously exclude you from their

conversation—it will just happen. They will talk about the morning's practice or an upcoming race, and you will not understand what they say. They will be speaking a foreign language, crew's technical jargon, which is incomprehensible for the uninitiated. They will not voluntarily stop their conversation to translate for you, and you will not ask them to. It would be presumptuous for an outsider to break up the conversation by asking what run, swing, erg pieces, strokes, damfaces, coxes, stretchers, shells, or crabs are.

Crew is a family, a fraternity, and a way of thinking, as well as a sport which few understand and fewer still attempt to understand. It represents the old fashioned idea of collegiate sports. There are no scandals, no illegal money, and no steroids. In addition to whatever else it is, crew is a clean, pure, amateur sport.



Paul Lindblad

With high fives flying, Mike McHargue, Dave Lalond, Jim Stroh, and Kurt Ohlfs get psyched up the night before competition. Men and women's crew members were known for close comradery and team spirit night or day.



Paul Lindblad

Breathing deep mid-stroke, novice eight Mike Guglielmo powers across Lexington Reservoir. At the Pacific Coast Rowing Championships, the novice lightweight eight finished second after edging UCLA.

Four-year oarsman Rob Mazzetti secures knots holding the Pat Malley memorial boat as the team prepares to depart from Natoma. The boat is a tribute to SCU's former athletic director who died of cancer in 1985.



Paul Lindblad

After finishing second at the State Schools Championship, the men's novice eight parade their medals to the crowd at Lake Natoma. The novice eight lost their shirts to UC-Davis, who was their primary competition all season.



Jim Stroh

Statistics

Opponents

Scores

Westmont College	8-1 WL
UC-Santa Barbara	1-1 T
CSU-Long Beach	4-1 W
CSU-Sonoma	1-2 L
CSU-Dominguez	0-2 L
UC-Santa Cruz	3-0 W
CSU-Hayward	0-3 L
Portland	2-0 W
UC-Berkeley	0-4 L
USF	3-0 W
CSU-S.F.	5-0 W
Chapman College	2-1 W
UC-Irvine	5-1 W
UC-Davis	2-1 W
St. Mary's	3-2 W
Stanford	2-0 W
CSU-Chico	2-0 W

Overall Record: 12-4-1
Ranked 22nd in Nation



Tim Myers

Women's Soccer

Waterpolo

Opponents

Scores

Dominican	28-4 W
*Loyola—Chicago	8-9 L
*CSU-Fresno	7-12 L
*UC-San Diego	3-7 L
*Loyola—Chicago	6-13 L
*UC-Davis	9-5 W
UOP	7-9 L
Stanford	6-15 L

Opponents

Scores

UC-Davis	17-16 W
Dominican	19-5 W
£Whittier College	14-5 W
£Pomona Pitzer	13-10 W
£UC-San Diego	9-17 L
£Claremont Mud	8-15 L
£CSU-Los Angeles	7-11 L

Overall record: 6-9

* At Stanford
£ At UC-San Diego



Sharon Bender



The Santa Clara

Opponents

Scores

CSU-Northridge	0-2 L
Loyola-Mrymni	4-1 W
UCLA	0-5 L
UNLV	0-2 L
*CSU-Dominguez	1-1 T
CSU-Fullerton	1-0 W
CSU-Hayward	2-0 W
CSU-San Diego	0-1 L
San Diego	1-2 L
*St. Mary's	3-3 T

Opponents

Scores

*CSU-Fresno	1-1 T
Brigham Young	5-0 W
USF	0-1 L
*UC-Berkeley	0-0 T
CSU-Sacramento	2-0 W
CSU-San Jose	1-0 W
*Stanford	3-3 T
£San Diego	1-3 L
£Portland	4-1 W
*CSU-Los Angeles	0-0 T

Overall Record: 7-7-6

£—WCAC Tournament at USF

*—overtime

WCAC: 2-3-1 (3rd)

Pacific Soccer Conference: 1-1-4 (4th)

Men's Soccer

Men's Volleyball

Opponents

Scores

Cal Poly SLO	3-2 W
CSU-Fresno	0-3 L
UC-Davis	0-3 L
CSU-Humboldt	3-2 W
UC-Santa Cruz	1-3 L
Menlo College	3-0 W
UC-Santa Cruz	3-0 W
UC-Berkeley	1-3 L
CSU-Sacramento	3-1 W
CSU-Fresno	3-1 W
Cal Poly SLO	3-1 W
Menlo College	3-1 W

Overall Record: 8-4
(League Champions)



Sharon Bender



Sharon Bender

Sliding ala Pete Rose, Gary Maasberg tags second base, but not in time as the Cal-Poly SLO infielder tags him out. SCU was 3-2 against Cal-Poly this season.

Men's & Women's Cross Country

Men's team

9/6	Wolfpack Invitational (Reno)	4th/8
9/13	Hornet Invitational (CSU-Sacramento)	6th/12
9/20	CSU-Sonoma Invitational	4th/8
9/27	Westmont Invitational	2nd/13
10/4	Stanford Invitational	10th/20
10/11	Bronco Invitational	1st/8
10/18	Notre Dame Invitational	4th/8
11/1	WCAC Championships	2nd/8

Women's team

9/13	Hornet Invitational (Sac-State)	8th/12
9/20	CSU-Sonoma Invitational	4th/8
9/27	Westmont Invitational	5th/11
10/4	Stanford Invitational	13th/20
10/11	Bronco Invitational	4th/8
10/18	Notre Dame Invitational	6th/8
11/1	WCAC Championships	5th/8



Max Mancini



Max Mancini

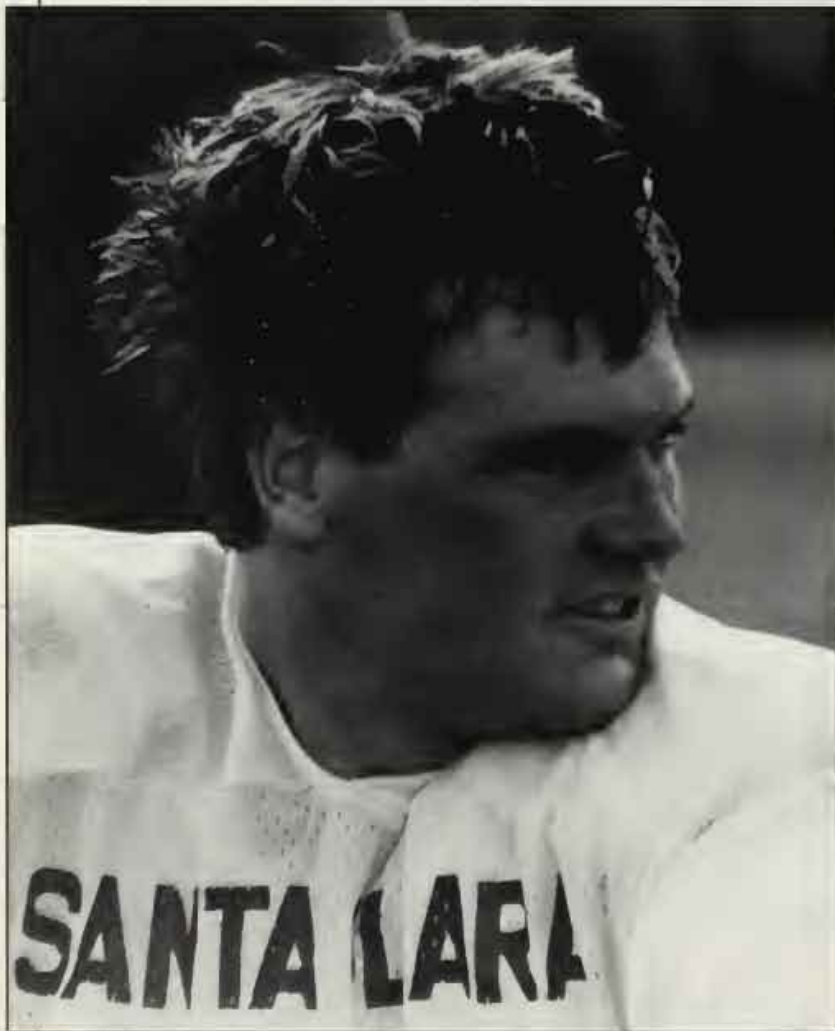
Football

Opponents	Scores	Opponents	Scores
Southern Utah St.	31-18 W	CSU-San Francisco	27-24 W
CSU-Chico	8-35 L	CSU-Northridge	32-38 L
UC-Davis	18-42 L	Portland State	14-41 L
CSU-Hayward	12-31 L	St. Mary's	24-22 W
CSU-Sacramento	7-38 L	Cal-Poly SLO	24-36 L
Cal-Lutheran	33-9 W		

Conference Record: 2-4 (6th)
Overall Record: 4-7



Sharon Bender



Tim Myers

Opponents	Scores
UC-Santa Barbara	73-65 W
UCLA	62-76 W
Nevada-Reno	82-71 W
UC-Davis	73-59 W
!Hawaii	61-62 L
!CSU-Fresno	63-56 W
CSU-San Jose	73-75 L
Seattle Pacific	85-58 W
UOP	80-68 W
CSU-Fresno	59-74 L
%Wake Forest	60-55 W
%BYU	66-77 L
Montana	78-70 W
Seattle	82-63 W
Loyola-Mrymnt	67-68 L
Pepperdine	76-50 W
San Diego	51-73 L
St. Mary's	55-43 W
St. Mary's	62-53 W
San Diego	61-80 W
Portland	68-79 L
Gonzaga	55-68 L
Gonzaga	70-61 W
Portland	68-73 L
USF	70-53 W
Pepperdine	50-64 L
Loyola-Mrymnt	88-74 W
USF	66-71 L
*Portland	91-60 W
!St. Mary's	55-50 W
!Pepperdine	77-65 W
&Iowa	76-99 L
Overall Record:	20-12

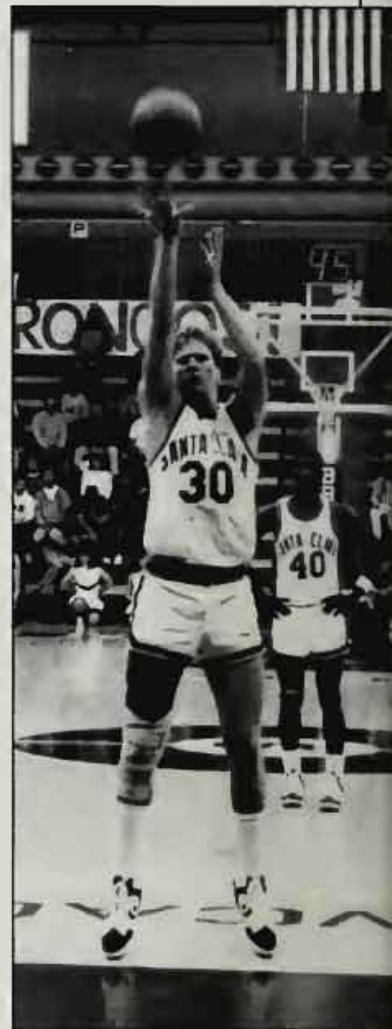
!—Early Season Tournament in Honolulu

%—Cable Car Classic at SCU

*—WCAC Post Season Tourn. (Round 1)

!—WCAC Semis & Finals at S F

&—NCAA Western Regionals at Tucson



Julie Lefevre



Tim Myers

Men's Basketball

Resting between halves, SCU lacrosse player Jeff Riada prepares for a challenging final period against Occidental College. Unfortunately, to complement the rain and hail storms of the day, the final score was a gloomy 10-13.

Men's Rugby

Opponents	Scores	Opponents	Scores
UC-Davis	6-0 W	UC-Santa Cruz	15-23 L
St. Mary's	15-28 L	£Boston College	10-8 W
Stanford	0-10 L	£Columbia	38-3 W
CSU-Humboldt	12-25 L	£Rutgers	36-0 W
CSU-San Jose	0-3 L	£Naval Academy	6-1 W
UC-Berkeley	18-48 L	£Georgetown	24-0 W
CSU-Chico	10-12 L	Mission College	23-23 T
St. Mary's	6-20 L		

Overall Record: 6-8-1

£—East Coast Tour



The Santa Clara



Julie Lefevre

Opponents	Scores
Cal-Poly SLO	86-51 W
CSU-Fresno	69-90 L
UC-Berkeley	63-99 L
CSU-San Jose	74-49 W
UC-Irvine	48-69 L
Cal-Poly Pomona	67-84 L
Utah	55-69 L
UC-Davis	58-52 W
Wyoming	67-64 W
£Portland	62-59 W
£UOP	66-72 L
Pepperdine	66-52 W
Loyola-Mrymnt	74-50 W
USIU	59-67 L
San Diego	62-72 L
San Diego	50-48 W
USIU	64-59 W
Nevada-Reno	65-73 L

Overall Record: 9-9

£—Holiday Classic

Women's Basketball

Lacrosse

Opponents	Scores
UOP	18-6 W
Cal-Poly SLO	8-9 L
UC-Berkeley	6-18 L
Pepperdine	5-13 L
Claremont McKenna	7-16 L
Occidental	10-13 L
CSU-Chico	11-6 W
UC-Davis	4-12 L
CSU-Humboldt	14-4 W
USC	1-0 W
CSU-Sacramento	1-8 L
CSU-Sonoma	4-15 L

Overall Record: 4-8



Tim Myers



The Santa Clara

Opponents	Matches	Opponents	Matches
Oregon	1-3 L	St. Mary's	3-0 W
Weber State	3-1 W	*Loyola-Mrymnt	1-3 L
Portland	2-3 L	*Pepperdine	1-3 L
& Montana State	3-0 W	California	3-0 W
& Wyoming	1-3 L	*Nevada-Reno	2-3 L
& Iowa State	3-0 W	Colorado State	1-3 L
CSU-Fresno	1-3 L	CSU-San Jose	0-3 L
£CSU-Sacramento	2-0 W	*U.S. Int'l	0-3 L
£Portland State	0-2 L	*San Diego	3-0 W
£California	0-2 L	*San Francisco	3-0 W
£CSU-Fullerton	2-1 W	St. Mary's	3-0 W
£Nevada-Reno	2-1 W	*Pepperdine	0-3 L
\$Hofstra	2-0 W	*Loyola-Mrymnt	2-3 L
\$Portland	2-0 W	*Nevada-Reno	3-2 W
*CSU-Fullerton	2-0 W	*San Diego	3-1 W
\$Boise State	2-1 W	*U.S. Int'l	3-2 W
\$Loyola-Mrymnt	0-2 L	*San Francisco	3-0 W

Overall Record: 18-16

£—California Invitational at Berkeley

\$—Titan Invitational at Fullerton

*—West Coast Athletic Conference Games

Women's Volleyball

Opponents	Scores
Menlo College	9-0 W
UOP	1-8 L
UC-Irvine	3-6 L
Cal-Poly SLO	7-2 W
UC-Berkeley	0-9 L
UC-San Diego	6-3 W
UC-Santa Barbara	1-8 L
Stanford	0-9 L
CSU-San Jose	5-1 W
St. Mary's	7-2 W
UC-Davis	4-5 L
CSU-S.F.	9-0 W
BYU of Hawaii	4-5 L
CSU-Bakersfield	5-4 W
Hawaii Pacific	5-0 W
U. Hawaii at Hilo	5-0 W
CSU-San Jose	3-6 L
CSU-Fresno	7-2 W
UC-Davis	4-5 L
Univ. Washington	3-6 L
St. Mary's	6-3 W

Overall Record: 11-10



Sharon Bender

Women's Tennis



Paul Lindblad

3/28	Lake Natoma Invitational
4/3-4	San Diego Crew Classic
4/11	State School Championships
4/25	Santa Clara Invitational
5/3	Newport Invitational
5/16-17	Pacific Coast Championships

Overall Records:

Varsity 8	9-12
Varsity 4	15-6
Frosh Novice Lightweight 8	12-1 *
Frosh Novice Heavyweight 8	11-10

*Silver Medal at Pacific Coast Rowing Championships

Men's Crew

Women's Crew

3/28	Lake Natoma Invitational
4/3-4	San Diego Crew Classic
4/11	State School Championships
4/17	Redwood Shores Invitational*
4/25	Mills College & UC-Davis
5/2-3	CSU-San Diego & UCSD %
5/16	Pacific Coast Championships
5/30-31	Nationals at Lake Natoma **

*Novice 8 beat Stanford head to head in its biggest win!

% All SCU boats won.

**Novice 4 National Champions (4 from Novice 8, not regular Novice 4)

Overall records:

Varsity 8	16-15
Novice 8	26-7
2nd Novice 8	7-1
Lightweight 8	6-9
Novice 4 £	8-6
Lightweight 4 ££	7-4

£Not the Novice 4 team that won at Nationals

££Not the Lightweight 4 team that went to Nationals



Paul Lindblad

Men's Tennis

Opponents	Scores
Texas-El Paso	6-3 W
UC-Santa Cruz	5-4 W
West Valley College	5-4 W
UC-Berkeley	0-9 L
CSU-San Jose	5-4 W
UOP	6-3 W
CSU-Hayward	0-9 L
Foothill College	6-3 W
USF	8-1 W
San Diego	2-7 L
Portland	8-1 W
UC-Santa Cruz	5-4 W
UC-Davis	4-5 L
Nevada-Reno	5-4 W
Swathmore	5-4 W
St. Mary's	2-7 L
CSU-San Jose	0-9 L
Air Force	2-7 L
Cal-Poly SLO	1-8 L
CSU-Sonoma	4-5 L
West Valley College	4-5 L
CSU-Fresno	0-9 L
CSU-Hayward	3-6 L
St. Mary's	6-3 W
UC-Santa Barbara	0-8 L
Loyola-Marymount	7-2 W
Foothill College	5-4 W
UC-Santa Cruz	3-6 L



Chris Pehl

Overall Record: 14-14
WCAC Tournament: 4th Place

Men's Baseball

Opponent	Score	Opponent	Score
Stanford	2-6 L	Cal-Poly SLO	11-3 1-2 WL
CSU-Hayward	7-3 W	Air Force	16-2 W
UC-Berkeley	2-3 L	USF	6-8 6-10 LL
Cal-Poly SLO	4-3 7-12 WL	USF	13-11 W
Cal-Poly SLO	4-1 W	UC-Davis	3-4 L
UC-Davis	10-7 W	St. Mary's	1-5 9-4 LW
CSU-San Jose	2-0 W	St. Mary's	6-2 W
UC-Irvine	6-4 W	Stanford	4-7 L
CSU-Long Beach	7-7 T	CSU-San Jose	4-2 W
CSU-Northridge	7-10 L	San Diego	5-9 2-9, LL
CSU-L.A.	8-4 W	San Diego	15-0 W
UC-Santa Barbara	2-16 L	CSU-Sacramento	4-12 L
CSU-Sacramento	3-2 9-10 WL	CSU-Fresno	1-13 4-12 LL
CSU-Sacramento	5-6 L	Nevada-Reno	2-10 4-3 LW
Stanford	6-10 L	UOP	0-3 L
CSU-Sonoma	6-3 W	Stanford	7-21 L
St. Mary's	7-6 3-4 WL	USF	7-6 W
UC-Berkeley	5-8 L	USF	8-10 L
Nevada-Reno	8-6 2-3 WL	Stanford	2-19 L
Nevada-Reno	11-11 T	CSU-San Jose	4-3 W
CSU-San Jose	4-2 W	Pepperdine	0-6 4-3 LW
Loyola-Mrymt	7-5 9-8, WW	Pepperdine	10-11 L
Loyola-Mrymt	6-7 L		

Overall Record: 25-30-2



Sharon Bender

Returning letter winner Rosalynn Hortsch puts the ball into play during a home game. As outside hitter, Rosalynn used her above average leaping ability in killing the opponents ball.



Sharon Bender

Opponents	Scores
CSU-Chico	1-0 W
£CSU-Sacramento	3-2 W
£UC-Davis	3-7 L
£CSU-Hayward	2-1 W
£CSU-Chico	10-2 W
£CSU-Hayward	6-7 L
£CSU-Sonoma	7-0 W
£St. Mary's	5-2 W
CSU-San Jose	4-2 2-7 LW
CSU-Hayward	2-3 2-1 LW
Northwestern	1-4 0-1 LL
&Oklahoma	2-5 L
&New Mexico	3-1 W
&UCLA	1-8 L
&Arizona State	2-7 L
&Oregon State	1-0 W
CSU-San Jose	1-3 0-3 LL
Nevada-Reno	1-2 1-2 LL
USIU	0-4 1-2 LL
San Diego	10-0 1-5 WL
CSU-Sonoma	0-1 4-9 LL
Loyola-Mrymt	11-1 6-4 WW
CSU-Sacramento	0-1 0-1 LL
CSU-S. F.	0-2 10-2 LW
Stanford	10-3 8-3 WW
USF	1-0 0-1 WL

Overall Record: 17-22

£ Chico Tournament
& —National Invitational Tournament



Sharon Bender

Women's Softball

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In preparation for the **Golden Johnnies**, the annual Communication Department awards ceremony, Eric Gustavson and Chris Daniels perform in a Woody Allen style video. Friends and families of communication students and faculty gathered in Benson cafeteria for the ceremony.

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Beth Sassee

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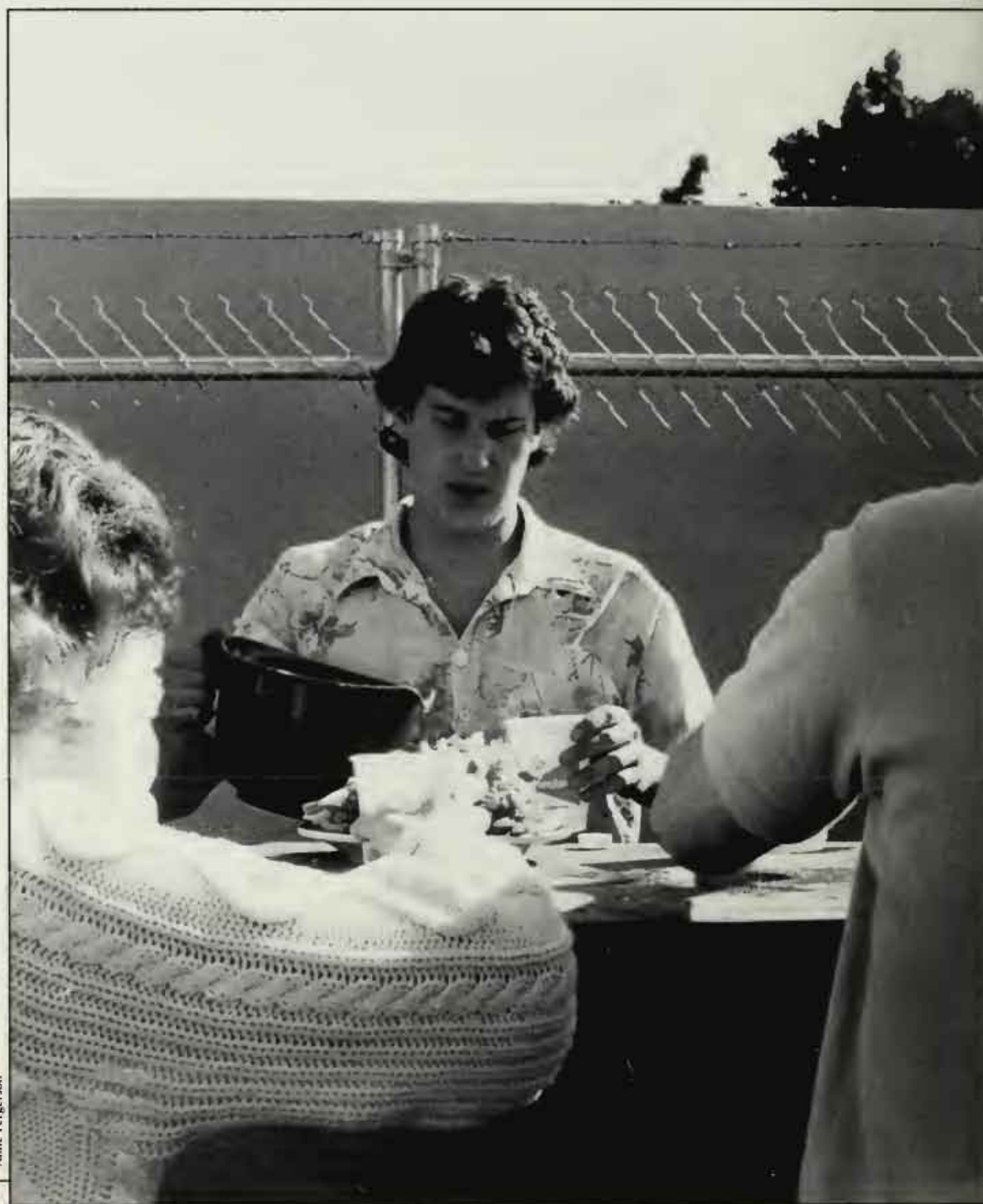
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The last registration for seniors is reason to celebrate for Dave Alba, who pours orange juice at the early Wednesday morning happy hour. Seniors showed up for free Ricardi's donuts and various beverages before and after registering for their final quarter.



Anne Fergerson

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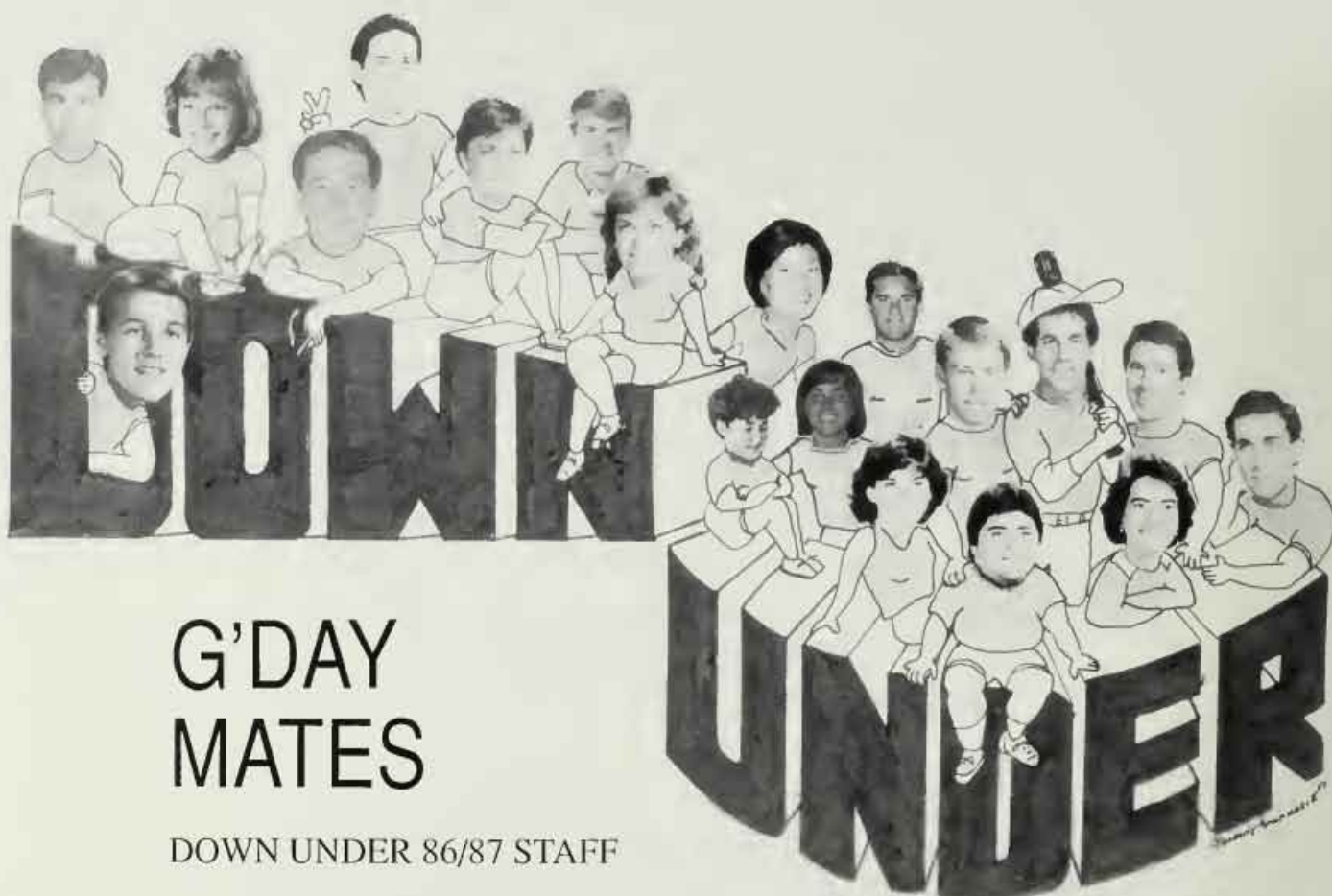
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Max Mancini

Getting ready to start the new year, Brian Hegardt and Henry Dehlinger hang Greek letters on the Theta Chi house at the corner of Lafayette and Market streets. Although the letters looked great to the fraternities, the city of Santa Clara filed complaints against the houses claiming that the letters were against zoning laws.

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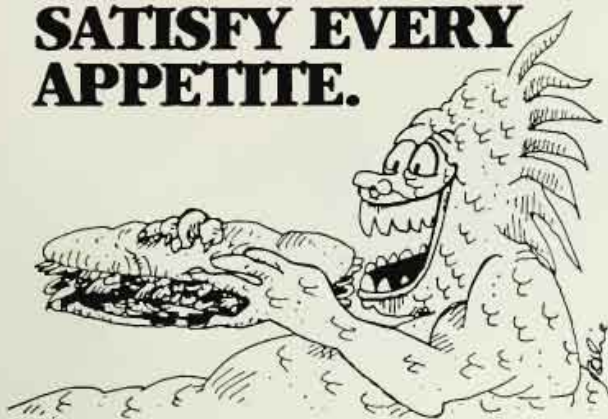
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Anne Ferguson

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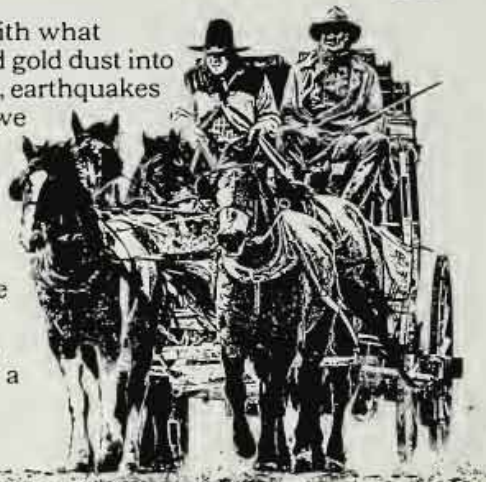
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At a yearbook conference, Redwood editor Tim Myers poses in a courtyard at the University of Rochester, NY. Last summer, three members of The Redwood staff went to the Varden Studio sponsored camp on photography, layout, book theme, and organization.



Sharon Bender

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C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S

Kathleen Kennelly, Our pride in you is endless. Love, your devoted family

Darren Hom, Sharing your happiness on diploma day. We're proud of you! Mom & Dad

Angela Cappai, We are very proud of you! Love, Mom and Dad

Congratulations Bieni Kohler and lots of luck for the future. Love Mom & Dad

Good luck Edwin Palmero. We're proud of you! Love Mom, Dad, Evelyn, & Lisa

For Tim, We celebrate this new beginning with pride and love for you always.

Elephant kisses for Toad-Toots.

Congratulations Ken. Job well done. We are proud of you, Father and Mom.

Jeff Krenek — You made it, we're proud of you. Go for it! Love, Mom and Dad.

Jennifer Z. Keep enjoying work and play, Lots ahead for you! Love, Mom and Dad.

PAH What a journey! From the desert to Swig to EC. WOW! We love ya, Mom and Dad.

Happy Graduation Margaret Justen. We're so proud of you! Love, Mom and Dad.

Steve Toy, Employment the next stage of life. Enjoy it, we will! Love, all of us.

Great, B! You've filled our lives with Beautiful music. Encore! Love M&D

Kimo—The Party's over; Reality begins! Good luck—We love you. Mom and Richard.

Scott McKeon—Congratulations! We're so proud. Love Mom, Dad, Ross, and Lynda.

Congratulations, Carolyn Ahern. We're very proud of you. Love, Mom and Dad.

KBY—OPENYOURVOWELSLIVEFORTODAYLEARNFORTOMORROW
LOVEFOREVER—MOMDADKAWIKAPOKI

Look out world, here he comes—Rob Van Tuyle—Mom, Dad, Edie, Andy

Jeanette Patane, We are very proud of you! Buona Fortuna! Love, Mom and Dad

Congratulations, Jack Murphy! We are proud of you. Love, Mom and Dad.

Congratulations, Donald Hardeman. Your family is proud of you! Love, Mom.

Good luck, Alicia Gonzales. We're very proud of you! Love Mom, Dad & Gonzo Bunch.

Rick—golf, games, gambling. What more could we ask...Graduation..Love Mom and Dad.

Sheila Gould, No more Deadlines! We're proud of you. Love Mom and Dad.

Gina Clifford, "Thank Heaven for Little Girls!" Love Madeline and Babar.

Congrats Eleanor E. Stewart. Proud of You, "Moerchen" Love your Mom

54321 We have lift off! Congrats, Sandy. ENJOY your future. Love Mom and Dad.

Congratulations, Karen Krebsler! We are proud of you. Love Mom, John, and Carolyn.

C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S

Congratulations, Ken, Job well done. We are proud of you. Love Father and Mom.
We Love You! Its been worth every minute and each penny. Mom, Dean, Liz, Erica.
Gia Battaglia, we are proud of you! Good Luck! Love Mom and Dad
Lisa Powell, you did yourself proud...And I'm proud, too! Love, Mom
John Parish, Nice going! All good things to you always. Love, Mom and Dad.
Mike Stephen, Now onward and upward! We're very proud of you. Love, Mom and Dad.
Rene Susak—We're proud of you. Love Dad, Mom, Andrea, and Joe.
Paul Murnane, Congratulations! Now it's work;work;work! Love Mom and Dad.
Congratulations Ron Oen! We are proud of you. Much success, Love Papa and Mama.
Our love to Margie Powers, Kathy Martin, and Christine Nyhart—Bill and Joan Powers.
Michelle LoBue, we love you. You're a great girl! Hugs & Kisses, Mom and Dad.
Chris Pehl—Congratulations, we are very proud of you! Mom, Dad, Tom, Kate, Stephani.
John Leupp, From Eagle to Bronco to Bruin! Congrats, Mr. T! Love, Mom and Dad.
Congratulations, Ben Cortez. We're very proud of you! Love, Mom and Dad.
Dear Paul, we are so proud—lots of love and congratulations! Mom and Dad KJ
Best wishes, Michelle Premo, for a happy graduation. Love Mom and Dad.
Nella Nencini—Brava! Keep opening the doors. Love, Mom, Dad, and Elisa.
Gail! We are proud of you! Break a diploma! Love, Mom, Dad, Donna, and Grant!
With this goal you have achieved, our blessings you'll receive—Love, Mom and Dad.
Atta way Larry Rosen, Ya done good. Love Mom, Dad, Lesley, and Marci.
To Maria Kock: You Made SCU worthwhile. Love, Pete Chocholak
Brian Lucewicz, We are proud of your achievements—go for it—Love Mom and Dad.
Reem Farkouh, Italy-Fun! Switzerland-AA, SCU-Big Goal. Congratulations, Luv, Mom
Jeff Erickson, Congratulations! The best just got better. Love, Mom
Dawn Hinman, Thanks for making us very proud parents. WE LOVE YOU, Mom and Dad.
Dear Marla, Welcome to the Mgt world in Bocca al lupola famiglia brambilla!
Todd Wilcox, You did it! Congratulations and be proud! Love, Mom and Dad.
You made it Elise Banducci! I'm very proud of you. Love, Mamma.
Congratulations, Alan Hirayama. We're very proud of you! Love Mom and Dad.

C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S

Shireen, my daughter and close friend, I'm so very proud of you ! Much love.

Shireen Ferrigno...One of my three stars—brightly shining! Love, Dad.

Ellen Arabian, Congratulations! I am very proud and happy, love, Mom.

Good Luck Eric Barrett, We're so proud of you! Mom, Ed, and Family love you.

Lauren, We are very, very proud of you! Congratulations! Love, Mom and Dad.

Peter and Ken: No more Homework or Theses!!!Best of Luck! Dad, Mom and Mark.

Diane Ulibarri, We are very proud of you! Happy graduation! Love Mom and Dad.

Congratulations Darrin Underwood. We knew you could do it. Love, Mom and Dad.

Lisa Congratulations! You did good! We love you. Mom and Dad.

Annie F, the Whine-stress calls were worth it. Love, Mom, Dad, and Clawed.

Tim you are #1 and Congratulations! Mom, Dad, Michelle, Sue, Mary, and Mike.

Congratulations, Emily Robbins. We're so very proud of you! Love, Mom and Dad.

Lisa Ryan..Didn't we just deliver you to Swig? Good luck, and much love! J,K, & A.

Good luck, Scott Waits. We're very proud of you! Love, Mom and Dad.

Way to go Mike Maciag! BRRRRRIPP. Love, Mom and Dad.

Congratulations, Lisa Laney. The future is yours! We're so proud, your family.

Roy, you're super. Keep up the GOOD WORK. We love you, Mom, Dad, and Roseanne.

Monica—four great years and a fantastic finale. Love, Mom and Dad.

Paul Boggini, Congratulations. We're so proud of you, good luck. Love, Mom and Dad.

Margarita, we are proud of you and look forward to your masters degree! Love, Mom and Dad.

Good luck, Steven Todesco! We're very proud of you! Love, Dad and Mom.

Barbara Lawrence, your entire family is proud of you !! Congratulations!!

Congratulations #25 Joe, on 4 great years of baseball and SCU. Love, Mom, Dad, and Jen.

Martin David (Mo) Kovacevich "super son"—you did it! Luv, Slyk and Luie.

Kerry Forni, Senate chair. Many jobs well done. Many honors well deserved. M,D,B.

Kim Blythe, congratulations! With pride and love, Mom, Dad, Tina, and Kerry.

Henry, Uokukanbudeimaputa omedet! We're proud of you. Love, Mom and Dad.

Susan we are all proud of you and your efforts. Good job, Congrats, Love, MDTAML

Ugh, be kind to the sparrows and say hello to the robins—we love you, MDT&A

C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S

Congratulations Steve and Erson, "You do us Proud!!" Love, Mom and Dad xxoo.
I love you Lei-Anna, you are my happiness and I'm proud of you. Congrats! Dad.
Craig Marin Hooten...We're very proud of you! Love, Mom, Dad, and Grandma Marin
Mike Turco, We're so proud of you! Love, Mom, Dad, Cathy, Rosemary, and John.
Tom Ward, You had a great four years! Congratulations! Love, Mom and Dad.
Carissa Shubb—Self supporting at last! Two down, one to go. Love, Mom and Dad.
Yea! CHRIS MARSHALL! love you! Tasha, Meg, Jeff, Brian, Amy, Jenny, Dad, Mom.
Congratulations #3-Omega. Only one to make it in 4 years. Love, Mom.
Stuart, We're proud of you. May God always be your guide. Love, Grandparents.
Ginny Simpson: Congratulations to a very special daughter! Love ya always Mom.
Mona H. You are all that a parent could ever have hoped. Mom and Dad.
Mark O'Neil—You know what? A super son! Love, Mom and Dad
Emma, Congratulations from all of us who believed in you. Dad, Mom, brothers, sisters.
Ron Poggi, You are a wonderful son! Good luck! Love always, Mom.
Krissi did we ever doubt? We are all proud! Love Mom Lar Kari Charlie Pook
Kim Johnson you're #1. We're proud of you! Love Mom, Kaci and Don.
Dan Raney, congrats! Mom, Dad, Kath, Phil, Aidan, Ann, Michele, Brendan, Nan
Mark Nakamoto Happy Graduation I'm very proud of you Love, your Mother
Sandy Bellevue your #1 in business & fencing plus a great daughter—Love Dad
Jennifer Hartman, Congratulations Pi Ba. Love, Nea Jac Mom.
Congratulations Jerry Lang!! We're so proud of you! Love, Mom and Dad.
No doubt you could make it, Eric. I am so very proud of you. Love you Mom
John McHugh, You've made our day!! Love always, Mom, Dad, Mike & Mairs.
Kevin, Congratulations. 8 down, 1 to go. Love, Mom and Dad.
Jim Kordus, We're proud of you! We love you! Mom, Dad, Marg, and Sarah
Congratulations Michelle. Mom and Dad are proud of you. We love you forever.
Garrett, Of all victories, the greatest is for man to conquer himself—Love Mom and Dad.

With the sun setting behind the Golden Gate Bridge, two seniors share a night in San Francisco during the Senior Boat Cruise. For many this was the last evening to spend in the city with classmates.



Eric Zepeda

At the end of spring quarter, freshmen, sophomores, and juniors tried to motivate themselves for finals, while seniors prepared for graduation, not much worried about their exams. Vans, trucks, and whatever else students could use to move their belongings lined Market Street. And a feeling of absolute freedom and irresponsibility filled the air around campus until it was replaced by the quiet of summer.

The end of 1987 seemed like the end of any other academic year at Santa Clara, but it was much more. It was the end of a special decade, a decade that University President William Rewak, SJ, spent *Giving All he Could* to make Santa Clara one of the finest Catholic Universities in the U.S. On June 8, Fr. Rewak announced his resignation.

Although many students have never met Fr. Rewak and some have criticized him for his lack of interaction, we all have benefited from his tenure as president. His complete list of accomplishments is too long to list here, but academically he made Santa Clara a national model—revamping the curriculum for undergraduates and hiring top faculty. Financially, he led the largest fund raising campaign of any Catholic school in the West and saw the University's operating budget and endowment each increase by almost \$40 million. Whether it was the quality of our instructors, or the use of new facilities such as a renovated Benson Center, the Engineering Center, or the many computer labs, we all shared in Fr. Rewak's success. Because of Fr. Rewak, we were able to follow the advise. *Take What You Need and Give All You Can.*

—Tim Myers





Tim Myers



Paul Lindblad



Tim Myers

During the homecoming football game, a young fan, complete with face paint and spirit button, roots the Broncos on. Many children attended sporting events, day camps, and alumni festivities where the dream of attending school at SCU is reinforced.

As reflected in the glasses of Kim Blythe, University President William Rewak, SJ and John Scalia socialize at the President's Senior Faculty Barbeque on the Tuesday before graduation.

There were times when it seemed impossible to get any work done with as many as 15 people crammed into our 22x18 ft. office. There was always someone who wanted to tell a story or ask a question, but somehow we got it done.



Anne Ferguson

EDITOR'S NOTE

There's a poster on the wall of the office that sums up our year putting this book together. It hangs over the desk that Paul and Scott shared. With fluorescent orange, blue and a little purple smeared all over a black background, it looks like a 5-year-old's first attempt at finger painting. The poster says, "Out of the Chaos, A Yearbook."

Yes, there were many chaotic times down in that office on Tuesday nights.

"I know I printed those pictures, they have to be here somewhere."

"I typed my captions on one of those disks. Just check them all."

"Why didn't I hit Control-K-S? This is my third time writing this."

But out of that chaos, with a lot of hard work, we accomplished our goal—to put out the best yearbook we could.

So here it is—a book to laugh at and laugh with, a book to enjoy today and 10 years from now, a book that seemed to take forever to produce, and at the same time, seemed like it was finished the day after we began.

Putting this book together was, in the end, a fantastic high. However, getting to that end wasn't easy. Thank God I had the help of an excellent staff. Of course there were some who didn't pull their fair share, and others who just did their parts and no more, but there was a great group who *Gave All They Could*.

There is one person I would especially like to thank. He is Alfredo Muccino who did all the art work on the cover, opening, and division pages at no charge. I know that the project was more work than he ever planned. It interfered with work at his advertising office, but never once did he let us down.

Also, I would like to thank Miriam Schulman for her time and patience in dealing with a new staff and a new system. She was a great advisor especially considering it was her first year with us (a little different from the newspaper) and that I needed her attention as much as Eli did.

And now one last note to future staffs of *The Redwood*. May this book be both an inspiration and an example to you. Follow our successes and avoid our failures and always remember, "It's just a yearbook."

The 1987 Redwood Staff: (left to right) Gail VanDormolen, Chris Pehl, Julie Van Loan, Jenny Kang, Amy Kremer, Liz Vierra, Doug Davidovich, Nella Nencini, Mike White, Paul Lindblad, Candace Colson, Anne Ferguson, Sharon Bender, Sheila Gould, Scott Alyn, and Tim Myers.

Timothy Myers
editor-in-chief

Amy Kremer
layout editor

Athletics
Sharon Bender
photo editor

Academics
Anne Ferguson
photo editor

Liz Vierra
copy editor

Sheila Gould
copy editor

Student Life
Scott Alyn Paul Lindblad
co-photo editors

Candace Colson Doug Davidovich
co-copy editors

Nella Nencini
people section editor

Gail VanDormolen
office manager

Miriam Schulman
advisor

Staff
Chris Pehl, Michael White, Julie Van Loan, Jenny Kang, Eric Zepeda, Chris Stampolis, Celine Cebedo, Mike Hedges, Lisa Agrimonti, and Debbie Specker

Cover and Special Art
Alfredo Muccino
designer/illustrator

Cover and Art Photos
Tim Myers Sharon Bender
Paul Lindblad Glenn Matsumura



Eric Zepeda

